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# MAD<sup>IND</sup>®

A SNEAK PEEK  
AT THE NEW

# STAR WARS

#532 APRIL 2015 \$5.99 CHEAP!



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THE DUMB CHARACTERS!  
THE SHAMELESS MAGAZINE CASH-INS!





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BILL PRESING - *Rex Steele, Pixar storyboard artist*  
ERIC SHANOWER - *Age of Bronze, Wizard of Oz*  
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FERNANDO RUIZ - *Archie, PS Magazine*  
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Pencils: Andy Kubert, class of 1984  
Inks: Adam Kubert, class of 1984  
Colors: Brad Anderson, class of 1995  
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class of 1996

THE  
GOOD  
NEWS IS WE  
JUST GOT  
ACCEPTED  
TO THE  
KUBERT  
SCHOOL!





# MAD

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Flattery can get you far in life — but you're so smart, you probably already knew that!



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APRIL 2015

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COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON



# Letters and Tomatoes



## BREAKING ALL THE RUSE

I am 75 years old, and I hear everyone talking about this “magazine” of yours, so I decided to read an issue, and it is simply atrocious. I saw two youngsters reading the magazine, and I heard one say to the other, “Wow, this MAD stuff is really good!” I cannot believe you corrupt young people’s minds with this garbage. I urge you to use more suitable content. Not! Your magazine is awesome! Don’t let any old people “corrupt” your cool magazine! I’m actually 12, not some 75-year-old geezer.

**Ben Blaesing • Munster, IN**

**Blaesing Saddles** — Do you really think that we were taken in by your devious trickery? Your fib-packed hoax of a letter might have seemed clever to you, but we saw your lies coming long before you revealed yourself to be a pre-teen con artist — not some complaining, wet-chinned coot. How did we figure you out, you ask? Well, once you wrote that those “youngsters” called MAD “really good,” our red flags immediately went up. After all, anyone who uses the words “MAD” and “good” in the same sentence is obviously full of it. Nice try, Blaesing. Not! —Ed.

## “WEIRD AL” WILL BE GUEST-EDITING MAD #533!



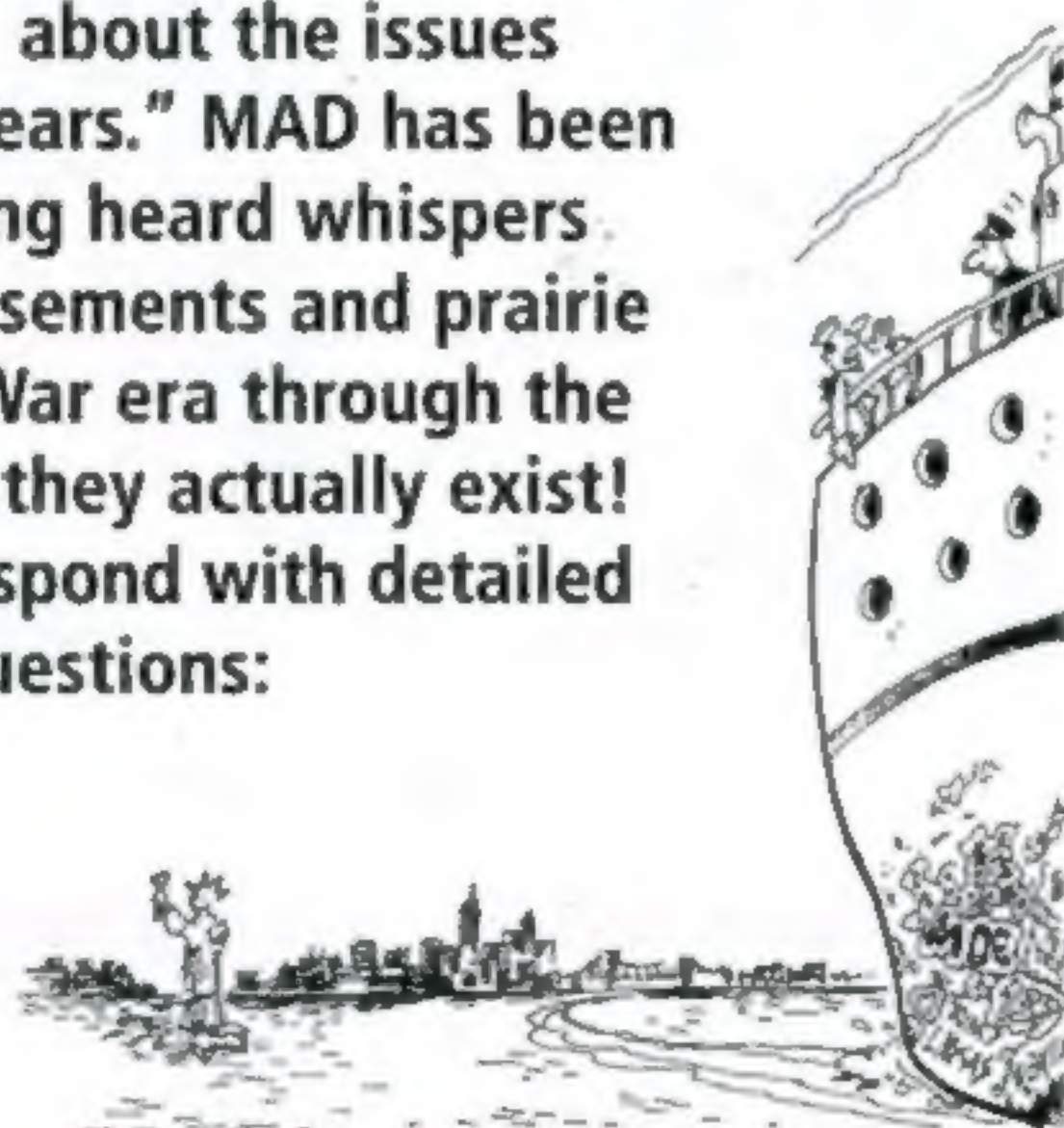
“Weird Al” Yankovic is a Grammy-winning, platinum-selling superstar who’s enjoyed nearly four decades of popularity! So it was only a matter of time until he did something to destroy everything he’s worked for! However, his loss is our gain — because his horrific mistake is that he’ll be the **FIRST EVER** guest editor of MAD! So send in your letters and emails ([letters@madmagazine.com](mailto:letters@madmagazine.com)), and Al will answer them in next issue’s Letters and Tomatoes! Unlike Al, you’ll be glad you did it!

## THE UNDERGROUND FAILROAD

I have been subscribing to MAD since 1865. My magazines are piling up. What can I do?

**Daniel Weinberg • Chicago, IL**

**Dry White Weinberg** — What can you do? Why, you can rush to your yellowing pile right this second and tell us all about the issues between 1865 and 1952 — the fabled “lost years.” MAD has been “officially” publishing since ‘52, but we’ve long heard whispers of “underground” MADs, printed in church basements and prairie cabins, that delighted readers from the Civil War era through the Eisenhower years. We can hardly believe that they actually exist! Where to begin, Daniel? For starters, please respond with detailed descriptions of “Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions: Little Bighorn Edition,” “Overheard at Herbert Hoover’s Inauguration” and “A MAD Look at the Smoot-Hawley Tariff Act.” Please hurry — since you’re 150 years old, you don’t have much time! —Ed.



## JE SUIS CHARLIE

Like the rest of the world, we were shocked and saddened by the terrorist attack on the French humor magazine *Charlie Hebdo*. We offer our deepest condolences to the families, friends and colleagues of the victims. To view MAD Editor John Ficarra’s comments on the tragedy from his *CBS Sunday Morning* appearance, visit [cbsnews.com](http://cbsnews.com).

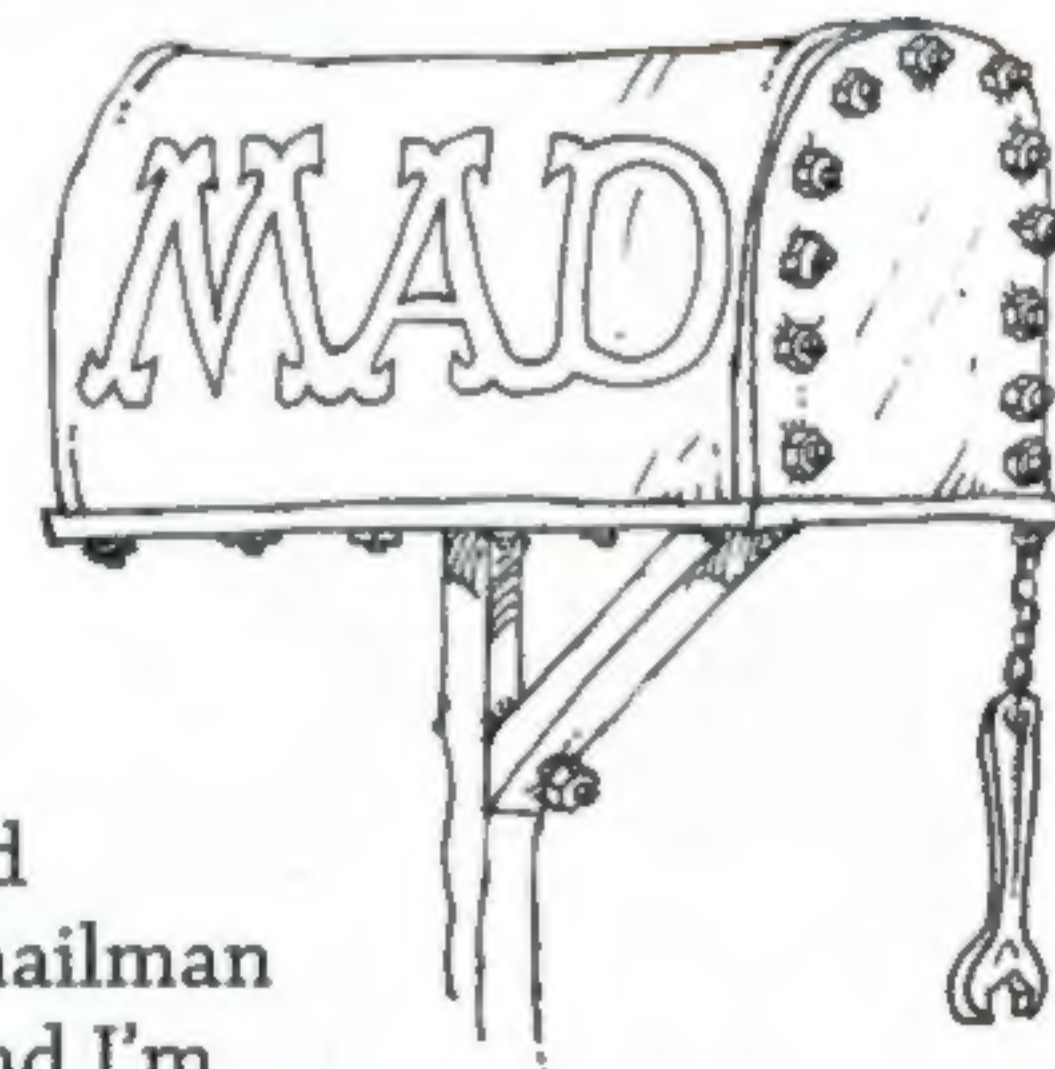


## HAUNTED HOUSEWIFE

I’ve been reading MAD for a long time. Almost a year! I’m probably your best customer since I am seriously considering renewing my subscription for a second year. The reason I am writing is because I am a 37-year-old housewife, and every time my MAD is delivered I’m terribly embarrassed. My mailman snickers as he hands it to me and I’m tired of the “OMG she reads MAD” glances and whispers. Can you please deliver all future magazines in a black-out bag or at least a plain white cover? I have a reputation to protect here!

**Patty Storevik • Sioux Falls, SD**

**The Container Storevik** — We were extremely moved by your tragic tale of public mortification. To hear that our best customer — a subscriber since the long-forgotten days of late 2013! — is being laughed at by her cold-hearted mail carrier was almost too much to bear. So we’ve hired someone whose sole job it will be to: 1) Travel to our printer in chilly Lomira, Wisconsin every two months 2) Dig out your issue from the thousands of other subscriber copies 3) Gently staple a plain white cover to it 4) Seal it in a black-out bag (you can’t be too safe) and 5) Deliver it personally to you. Now, is this an excessive length to go to for a seemingly unbalanced Sioux Falls housewife, just to keep her from a split-second of much-deserved embarrassment? Yes. Yes, it is. Actually...now that we say it out loud...it seems really excessive. Hmm. You know what, Pats? Forget everything we just said. The deal’s off. Have fun getting laughed at! —Ed.





## EDITORIAL BUFFOON

So, while reading a recent awesome issue of MAD magazine I came across something odd. Just a tiny little thing, really. A miniscule mistake, if you will. As a fan of your magazine I felt it my duty to point out this small error, thus I have enclosed with this letter, a photocopy of the offending page with the spelling error underlined and with arrows pointed in its general vicinity. I suppose it is too late now to rectify the mistake as I (and other subscribers) have already received the magazines. Oh, well. Still, maybe it will remind everyone to check the magazine draft one more time before approving it for publication!

Hong-Khanh Pham • Longueuil, Canada

Phamfiction — So, while reading a recent reader letter we came across something odd. Just a glaringly obvious thing, really. An epistolary disaster, if you will. As editors of Letters and Tomatoes we felt it our duty to point out your numbskul-lery, thus we are publishing this response, a plea for you to stop nitpicking pointless mistakes in even more pointless magazines. We suppose it is too late now for you (and other readers like you) to change your insanely anal-retentive habits. Oh, well. Still, maybe it will remind you to think twice before you sit down again with your silly little red pen to "edit" our crummy rag! —Ed.

**THE FOLDEST PROFESSION**  
For years, people have said that a college degree is increasingly worthless. As if to hammer that very point home, the Rare Book and Manuscript Library of Columbia University (which, despite this behavior, is actually an Ivy League University) has acquired Al Jaffee's archives — including his magazine artwork, notebooks, fan mail and more! Suffice it to say, this is a huge honor for Al, and a massive mistake for Columbia. In related news, there is still no word on whether Senior Editor Joe Raiola has been able to get Adelphi University's cafeteria to name a sandwich after him.

Hong-Khanh's "helpful" editorial marks

## TEARING IS CARING

I have noticed you put less and less tear-out "bonuses" in your magazine. Why is that? I buy old magazines of yours used, and enjoy tearing out the "good" stuff in the middle. Please add more tear-outs! The absence of these is wrenching my heart!

Calvin Shaw • Franklin, OH

Shaw Me the Money — We were saddened to hear that your leathery little heart has been "wrenched" by our recent lack of tear-out bonuses — but not quite so saddened that we're going to start running them again. So we've come up with a simple solution: if you really want to relive that magical feeling, just grip this issue firmly with both hands, take a deep breath, and rip it to shreds! For a brief moment, the old "tear-out" enjoyment will return — and you'll make yourself feel better about having wasted \$5.99 on a magazine that clearly couldn't care less about your happiness! —Ed.



## ABOUT FACE!

The Comic Book Legal Defense Fund is a non-profit organization dedicated to protecting the First Amendment rights of the comics medium. Which is such a great idea, it's shocking they could also have such a terrible idea — namely, putting Tony Shasteen's illustration of MAD founder Bill Gaines on mugs, tote bags and shirts to support their work! You can go cblddf.org to buy them! Sure, that's *another* bad idea, but at least it's for a great cause!



## HELP UNWANTED

I have been reading MAD for almost two years now. I started at nine and think this is by far the funniest. At first I thought MAD would be giggle-funny. BOY was I WRONG. This is...is...well...AWESOME! I have a question also. Who writes this? And who can work there? Because I'll take it.

Emily Smith • Winfield, KS

Eminemily — You seem to think that any giggling 11-year-old can just walk in off the bus from Kansas, right into an editorial job at MAD magazine — and you're right! Not only are the standards for working here extremely low — if you know which end of the pencil does the writing, you're probably overqualified — but even with the current job climate, absolutely nobody wants to work here! So our question to you is: when can you start? Please get back to us, Emily — we have all these pencils lying around that we can't figure out how to use! —Ed.



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# Letters and Tomatoes



## YOU KANT MAKE THIS STUFF UP

While reading through one of my MAD favorites (issue #495 to be exact) to avoid writing a letter to a magazine editor for a school project, I came across the philosophical debate between Harvey Dink and Battyman. Besides providing a good laugh, this panel piqued my curiosity and helped me notice some of the more psychological aspects of movies. After a Google search I found a handy website that let me know all about "...the principle of Kantian autonomy." Long story short, satires (MAD especially) have helped me and countless people understand things that are just too complicated in their true, unadulterated form. My brain was and is far too sluggish to understand Christopher Nolan's mind games, but time and again MAD has been there for us morons.

**Brett Garchow • Grand Rapids, MI**

Garchow Mein — We'd like to stroke our chins, grin knowingly and offer a witty rejoinder about "the principle of Kantian autonomy," but, honestly, Brett, we have no freakin' idea what you're talking about. So, in a desperate effort to "understand things that are just too complicated in their unadulterated form," we've commissioned a six-page spoof of your letter, written by Desmond Devlin and lavishly illustrated by Tom Richmond. Look for it in an upcoming issue! We hope you enjoy it — or at least find it an archetypal example of antediluvian Jungian individuation! —Ed.



## DAYS OF CHUNDER

I am writing to express my concern about a feature in this magazine. I love MAD, of course my parents are totally against it. It was my aunt who got me the subscription. The only problem that I have with it is the upchuck. I hate it when I see drawings or photoshopped pictures of people vomiting all over the panel. My least favorite comic is "Projectile Vomit Baby." It disgusts me. Just a little thing to think about!

**Ezra Shamy • Georgia, VT**

**A Low Down Dirty Shamy** — If you're disgusted by seeing pictures of people vomiting, how do you think it feels to read a letter from someone *complaining* about seeing pictures of people vomiting? You may not believe it, but it makes us vomit! In fact, our offices were awash with hot, chunky bile from the moment we first read your letter! Have you ever imagined the rushing rapids of the Colorado River — but instead of water, it's made of thick, chowdery barf? Because that's what we had to deal with, thanks to you, Ezra! Regardless, we're taking your outrage very seriously — although it is too late for us to pull the following articles, coming in MAD #533: "Overheard at the Gag-Reflex Olympics," "Signs You've Built a Ricketty Vomitorium" and "Projectile Vomit Baby has a Playdate with the Regurgitation Kid." —Ed.

## LIKE MAD ON FACEBOOK!

We're on Facebook! You should go there and "Like" us. Go on... it'll make you feel good about the Internet!



## READER ALERT

If you had your letter printed in this issue, hold onto your lederhosen, Fritz — you've got some great stuff coming your way! You'll be getting *Lego DC Comics Super Heroes: Justice League vs. Bizarro League*, from our friends at Warner Bros. Home Entertainment; a randomly-chosen *Empire Strikes Back* Kenner Jumbo Figure from our amigos at Gentle Giant Studios, a "Bill Gaines was Right" mug from our buds at The Comic Book Legal Defense Fund; a Blu-Ray/DVD combo pack of *Dumb & Dumber To* from our chums at Universal Studios Home Entertainment; *Zombies on Film: The Definitive Story of Undead Cinema* by Ozzie Inguanzo, from our compadres at Universe Publishing; and *A Valentine for Charlie Brown* from our homies at Fantagraphics! And that's how it works — you send us stuff, we print it, and we send YOU stuff! The system is sound!



# MAD

## MAD #533 is on sale April 21!

**William M. Gaines** Founder  
**John Ficarra** Senior VP & Executive Editor

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**Dave Croatto** Editor  
**Jacob Lambert** Associate Editor

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**Ryan Flanders** Associate Art Director  
**Lana Limón** Production Artist

**Contributing Artists And Writers**  
**The Usual Gang of Idiots**

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MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

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# OH THE HORROR!

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## MARS ATTACKS

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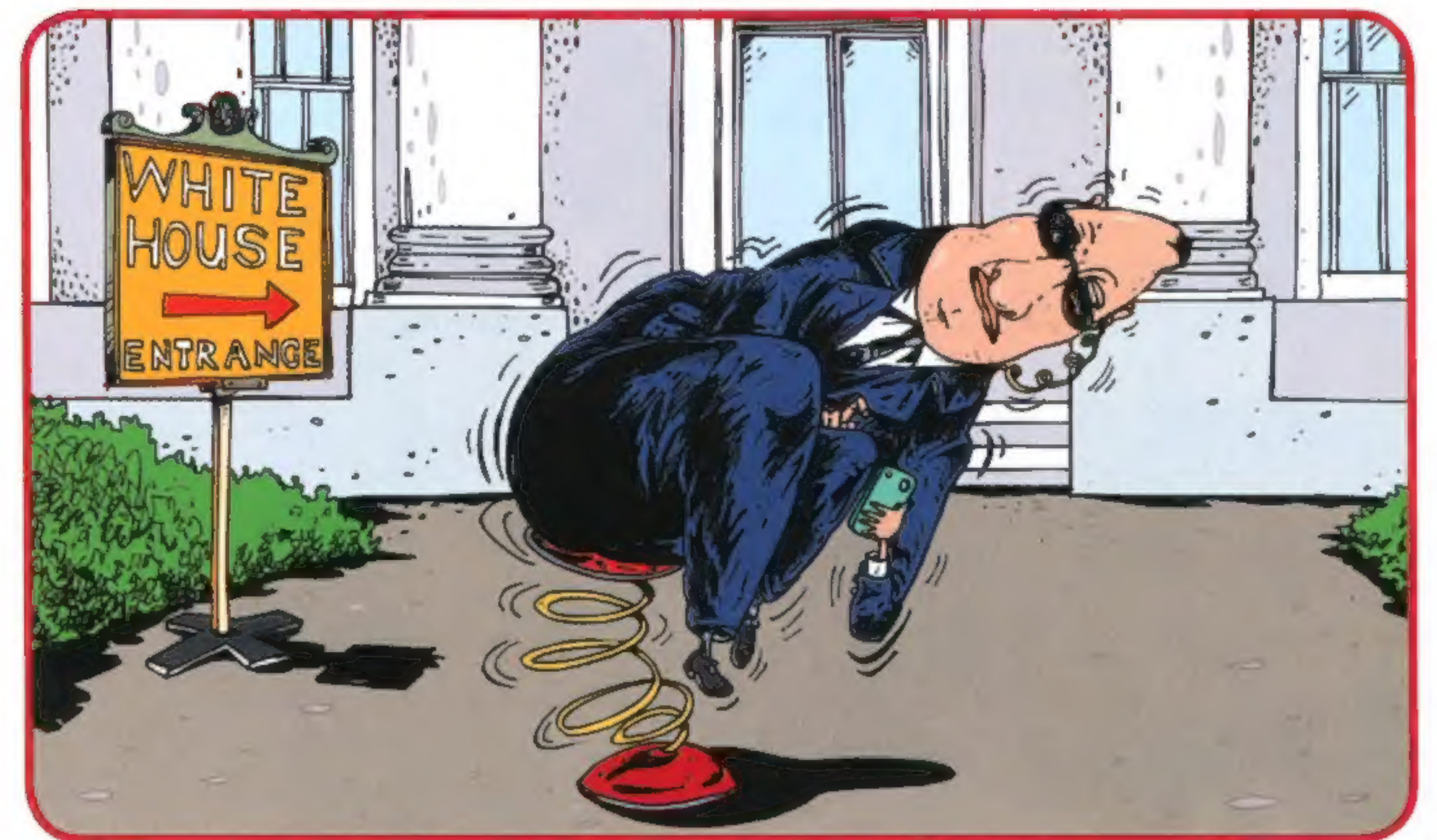
OUTTAKES FROM STAR WARS: THE FORCE AWAKENS



**The Fast 5**

**THE SECRET SERVICE'S NEW SECURITY MEASURES**

- 1 The address of The White House has been removed from all stationery and documents, making it nearly impossible for would-be intruders to find out where it's located.
- 2 HD security cameras have been installed to replace the sketch artists formerly hired to quickly draw pictures of intruders.
- 3 The photo ID policy has been tightened. Visitors entering the White House must not only have a photo ID; it must also now show *their* photo!
- 4 The Oval Office will be squared off so it will be easier to "corner" intruders who still manage to sneak in.
- 5 Security guards have been given uncomfortable lounge chairs so texting, watching movies and making endless phone calls while on duty will not be quite as relaxing.



**The Godfrey Report**

| In          | Five Minutes Ago | Out          |
|-------------|------------------|--------------|
| Nebbishes   | Pantywaists      | Milksops     |
| Greenbacks  | Moolah           | Simoleons    |
| FroYo       | Gelato           | Sherbet      |
| Con Artists | Charlatans       | Flimflammers |
| Fizzle      | Flop             | Dud          |



New Department of Justice Crime Statistics

**19%** of small towns in the U.S. have had crimes routinely solved by plucky amateur sleuths with the reluctant help of the local sheriff

**95%** of all chainsaw killings are committed by men, especially those involving larger model saws, which just aren't designed with women in mind

**50%** of mail fraud emanates from East Virginia and West Dakota

**100%** fewer stagecoach robberies have occurred since the 19th century, but the federal government still pours millions of dollars into its prevention at the insistence of senators from Oklahoma and Wyoming

**72%** of all crimes at abandoned amusement parks would have gone unsolved if it hadn't been for those meddling kids and their dog

**3%** of all crime statistics are invented for satirical purposes, which, ironically, is not against the law

Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Sam Sisco



WAYS NINTENDO IS DEALING WITH ITS MONEY PROBLEMS

Changing the name of the Wii to the much more fun-sounding "Wiiiiiiiiiii!"

Checking around for any floating boxes with question marks on them that might contain gold coins

Luring new customers by including a free Xbox One with all Wii U purchases

Subsidizing game production costs with blatant product placement

THANK YOU MARIO!

BUT OUR PRINCESS IS IN ANOTHER APPLEBEE'S!

Starting a vicious rumor that the Halo games are secretly an educational tool, originally named MathCop 5000

Toughening up its image by really ramping up the hookers and carjackings in the next Kirby sequel

Taking out its quarterly financial report, blowing on it, then checking it again

Writer: Kenny Kell

THE PROS AND CONS OF SPACE TOURISM





## "Terms and Conditions" You Might Have Overlooked

### WIKIPEDIA

Wikipedia claims no liability for any classes you will inevitably flunk as a result of using our site for researching school assignments.

### ancestry.com

All payments are final and non-refundable. Yes, even if it turns out you're related to Hitler.

### facebook

We reserve the right to share your information with the NSA. But given that 99% of your "information" is reposts from George Takei and gratuitous bathroom selfies, you can probably relax, Eddie Snowden.

### iTunes

By the time you finish reading these terms and conditions, we will have already come out with 11 new versions of iTunes, each of which will require you to re-read the terms and conditions.

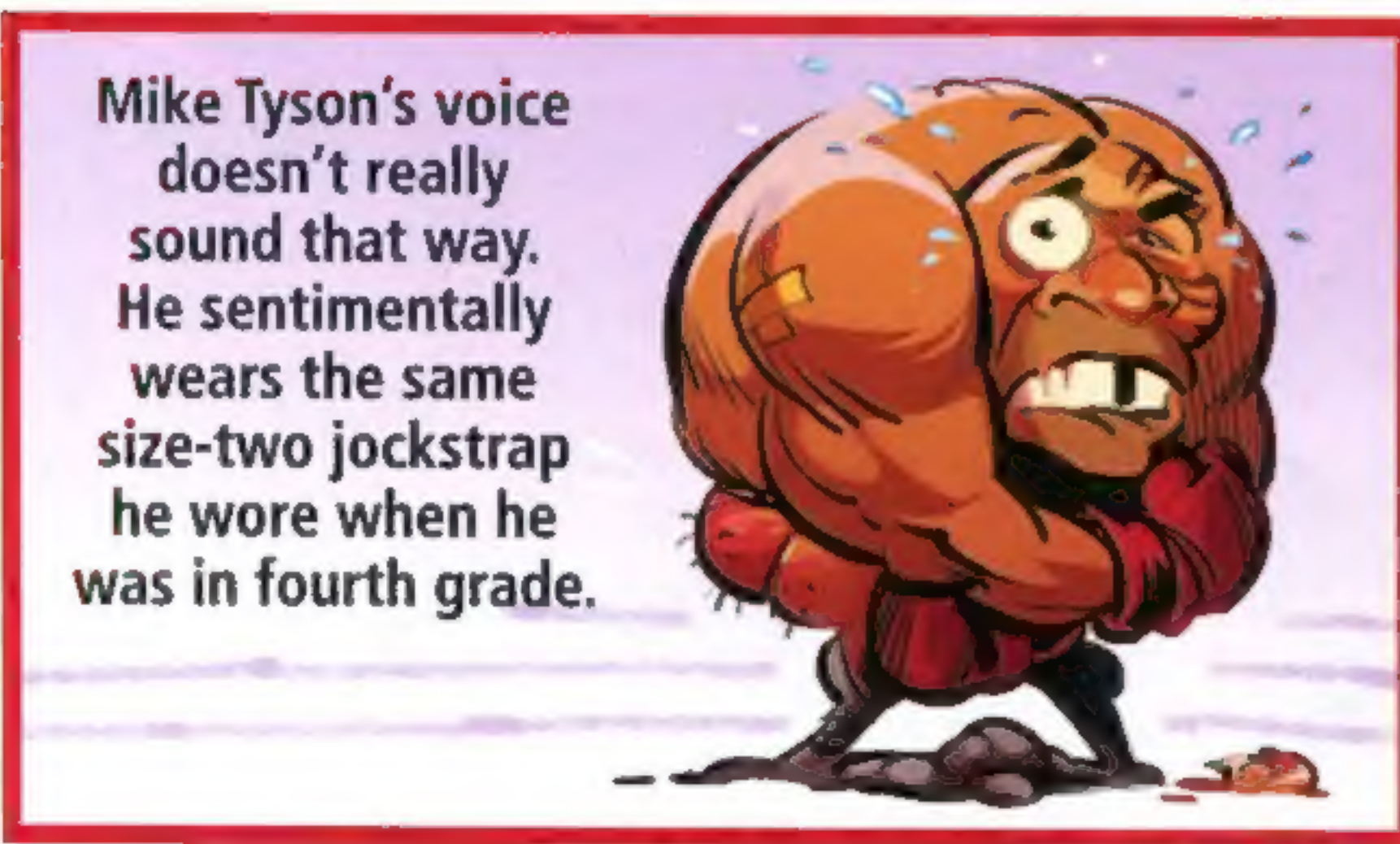
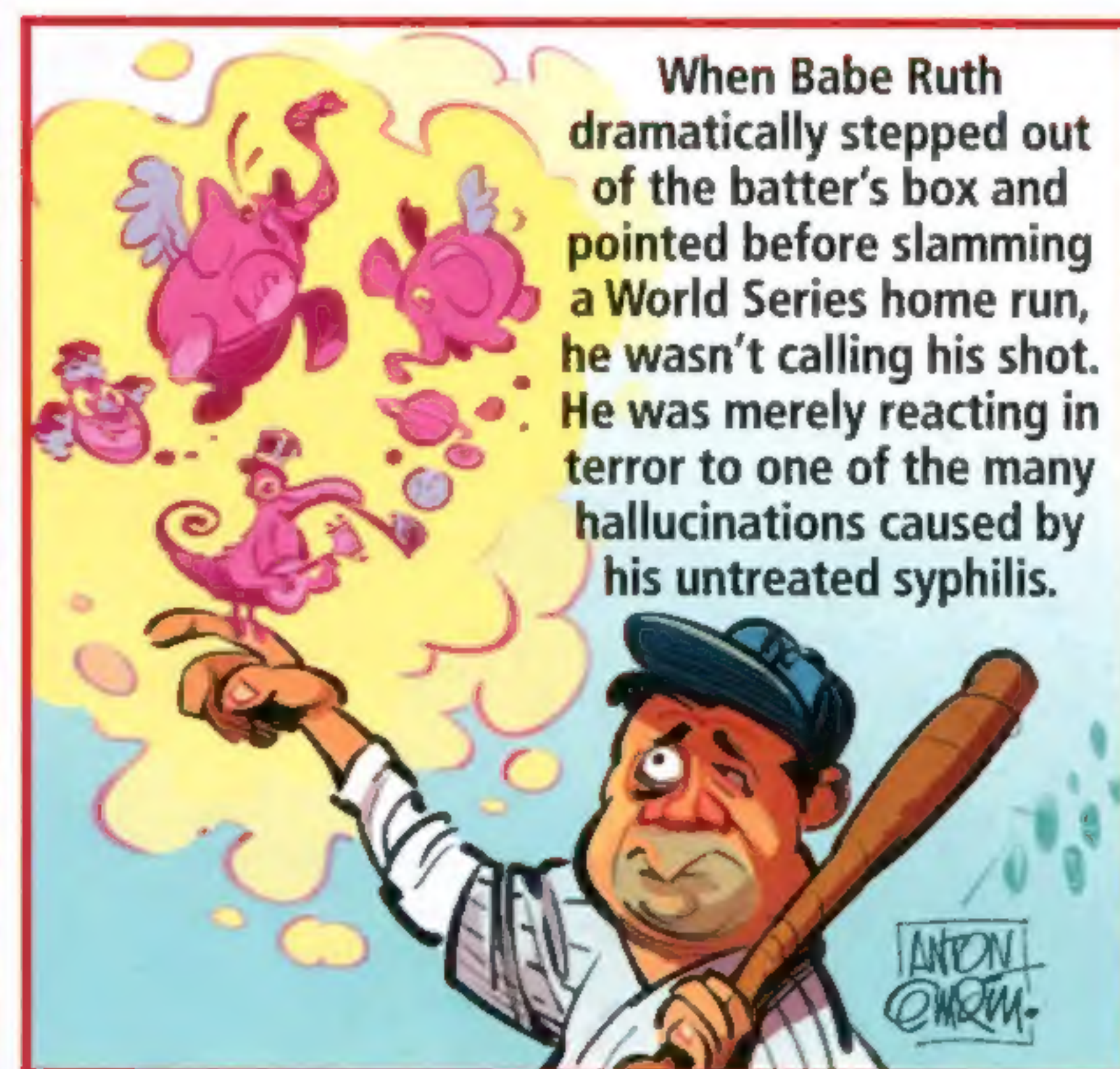
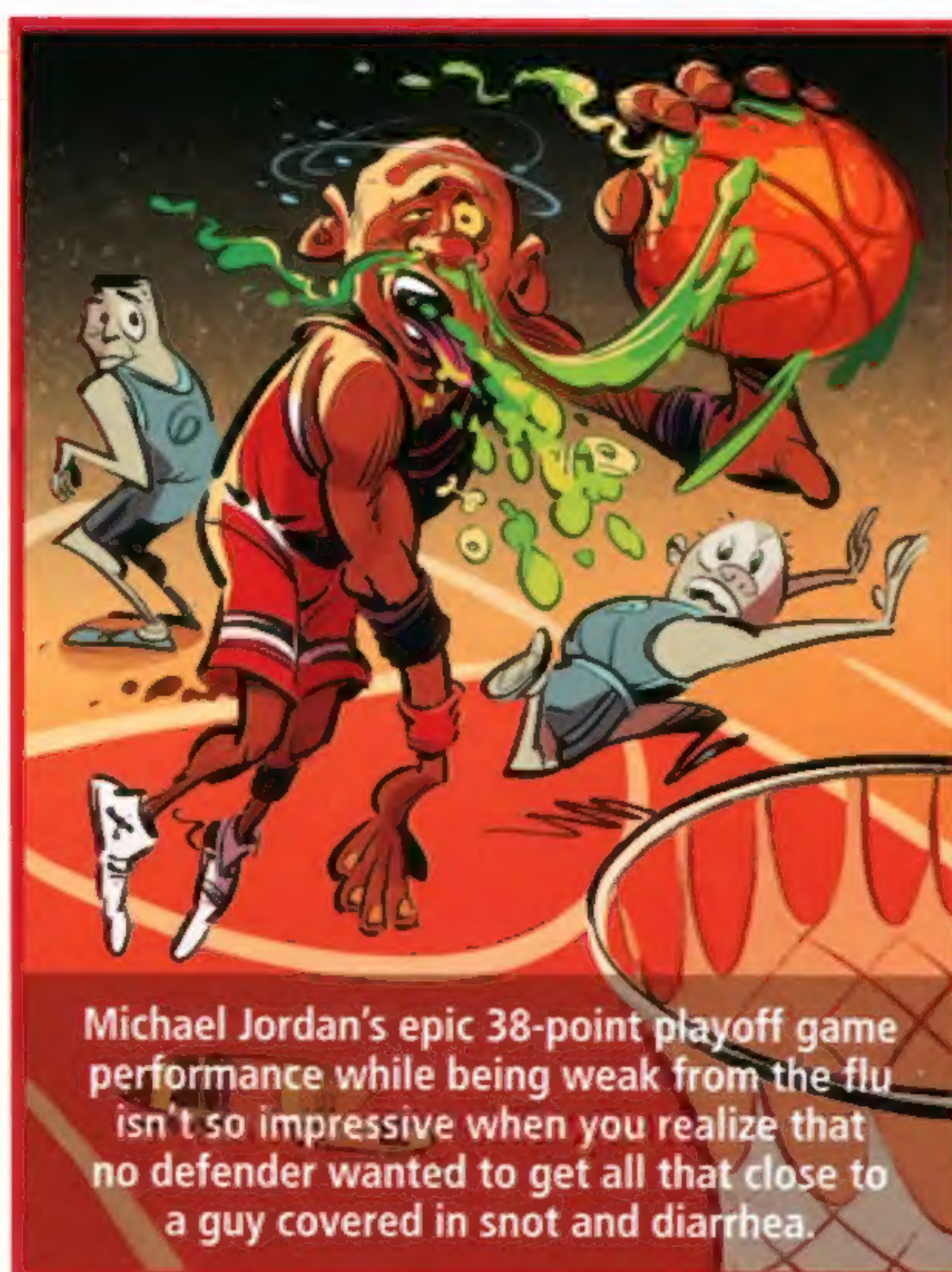
Writer: Kenny Keil

## The Squeaky Wheeler



Writer and Artist: Shannon Wheeler

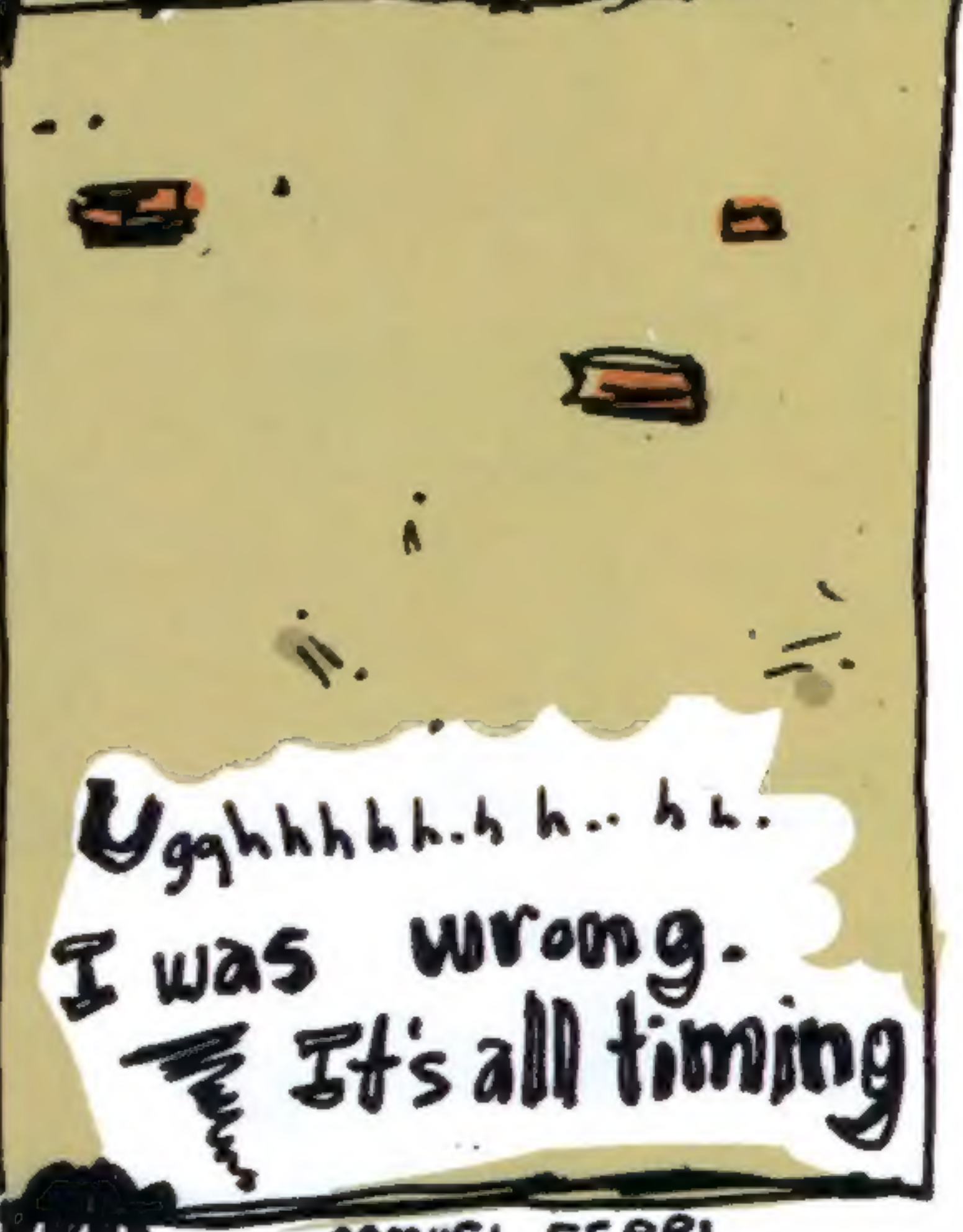
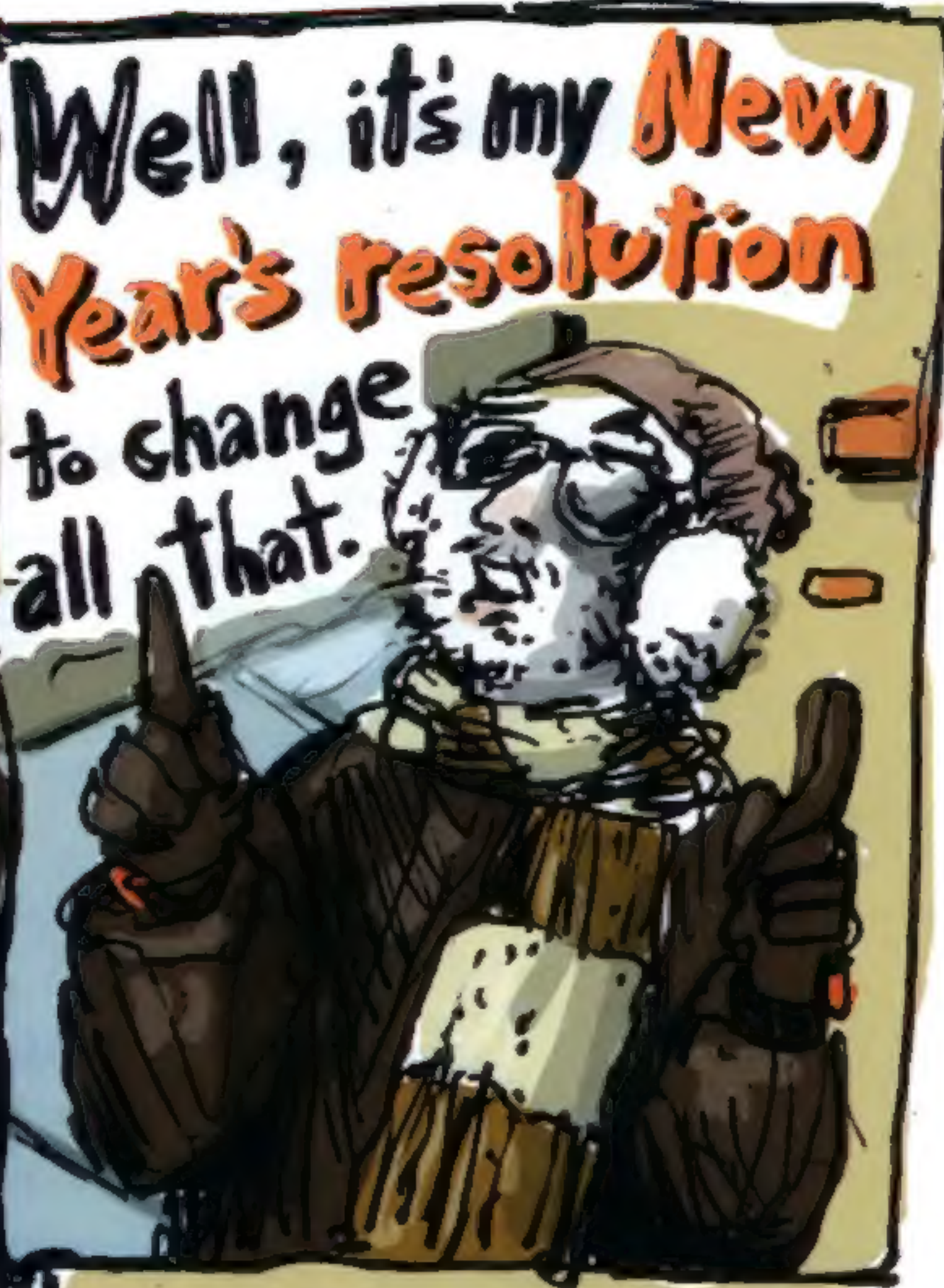
## LESSER-KNOWN SPORTS FACTOIDS



Writer: Desmond Devlin Artist: Anton Emdin



## THE NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION



SAMUEL FERRI

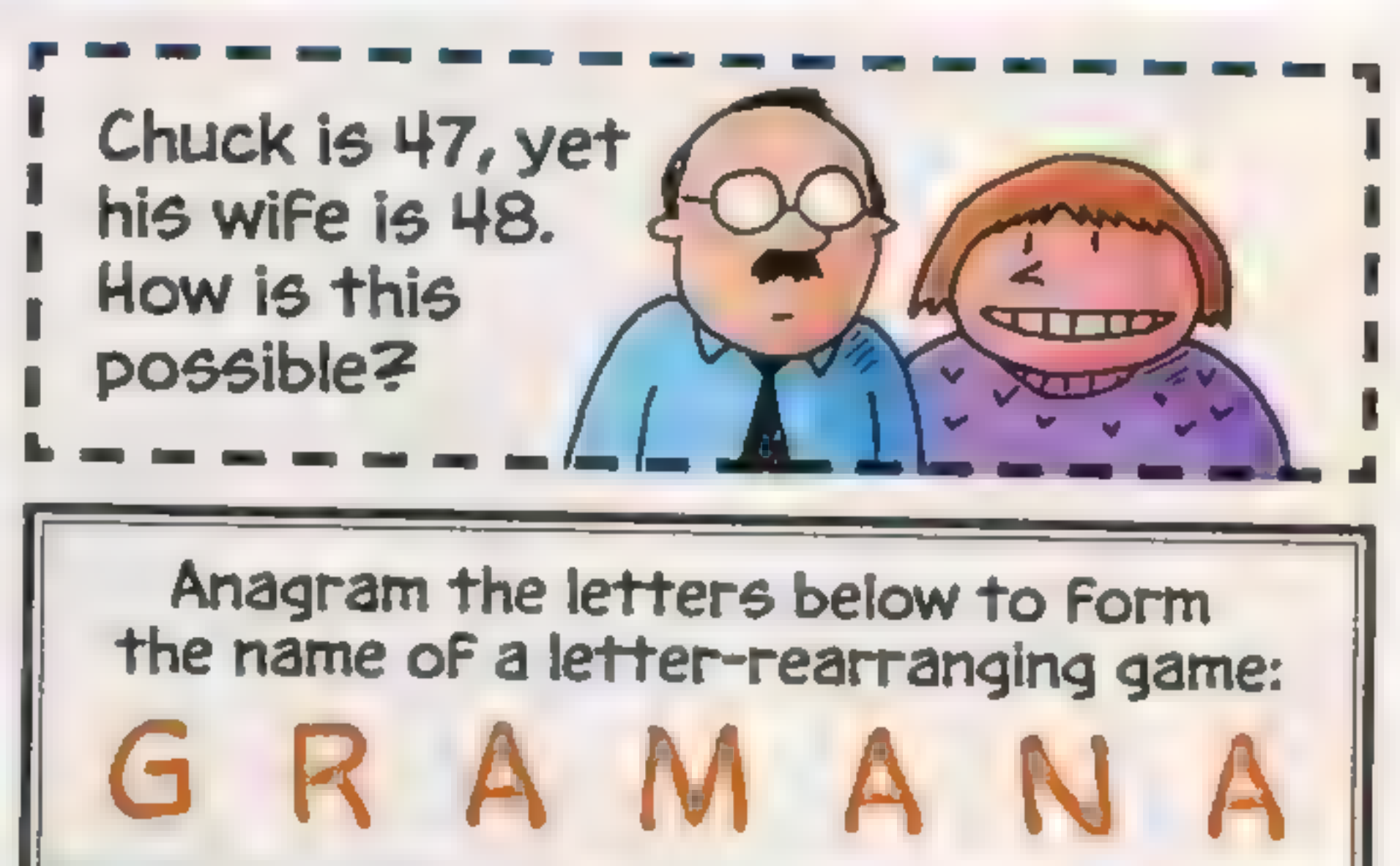
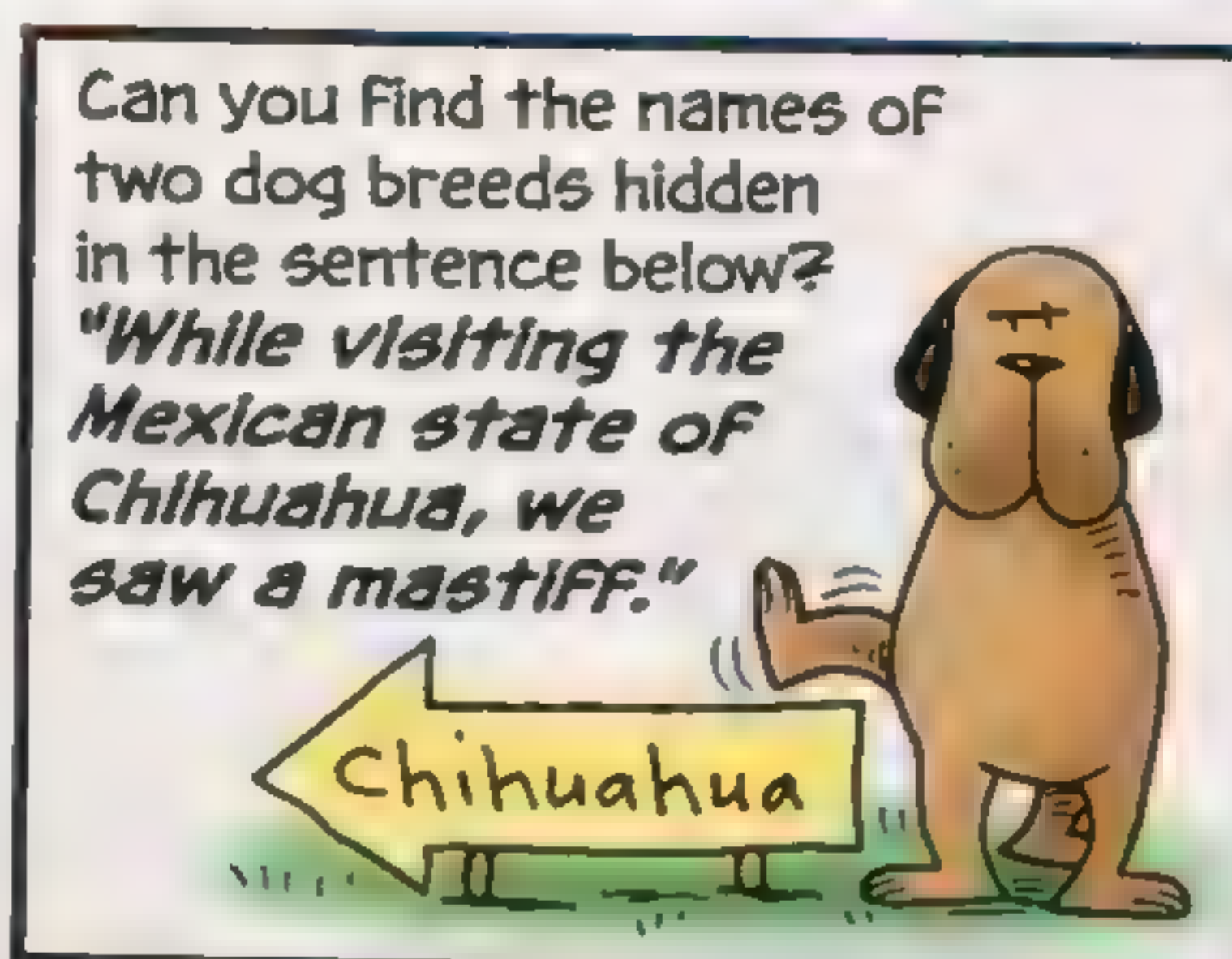


# THE FUNDALINI PAGES

## Is It a Compliment or an Insult?

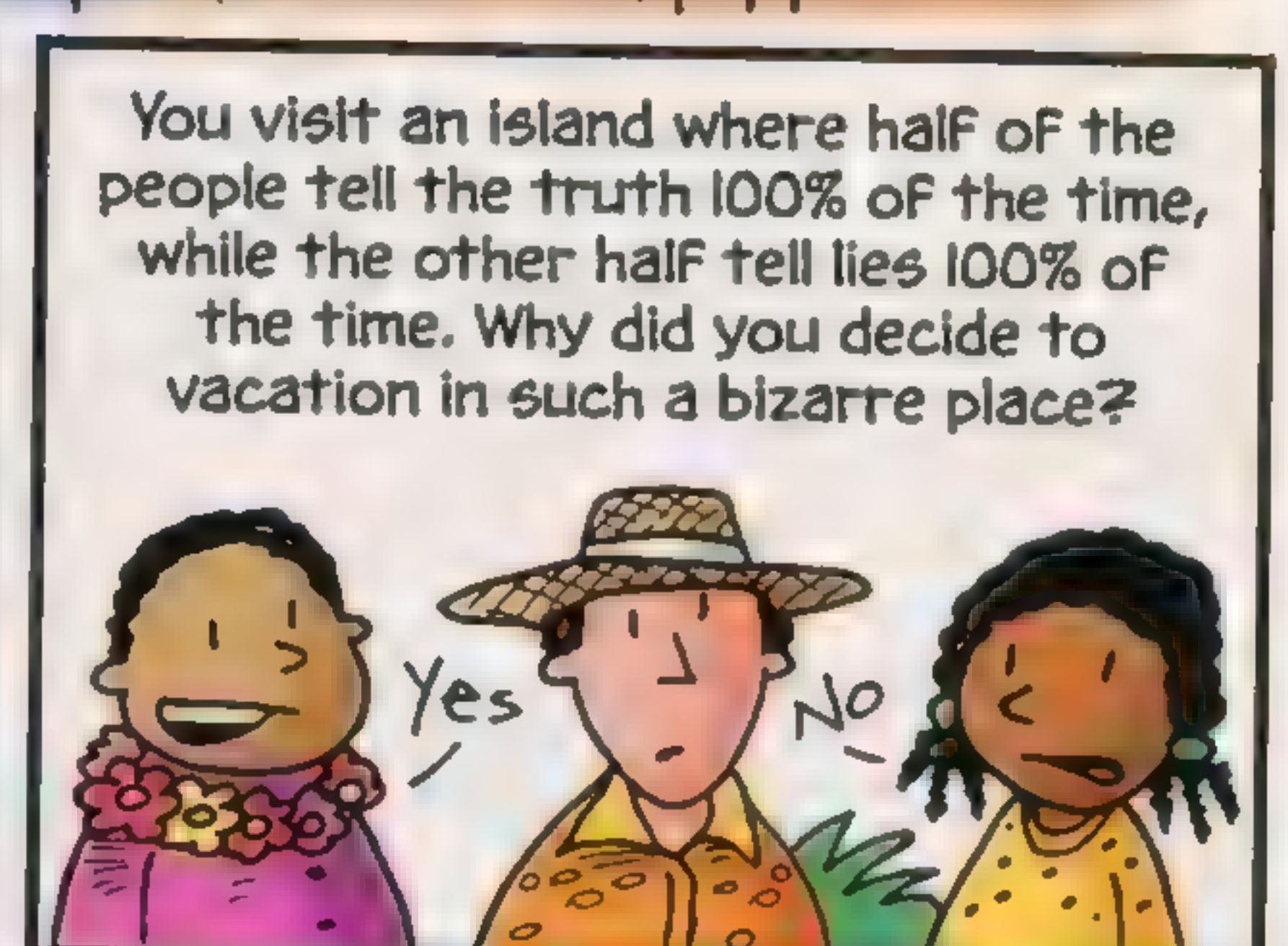
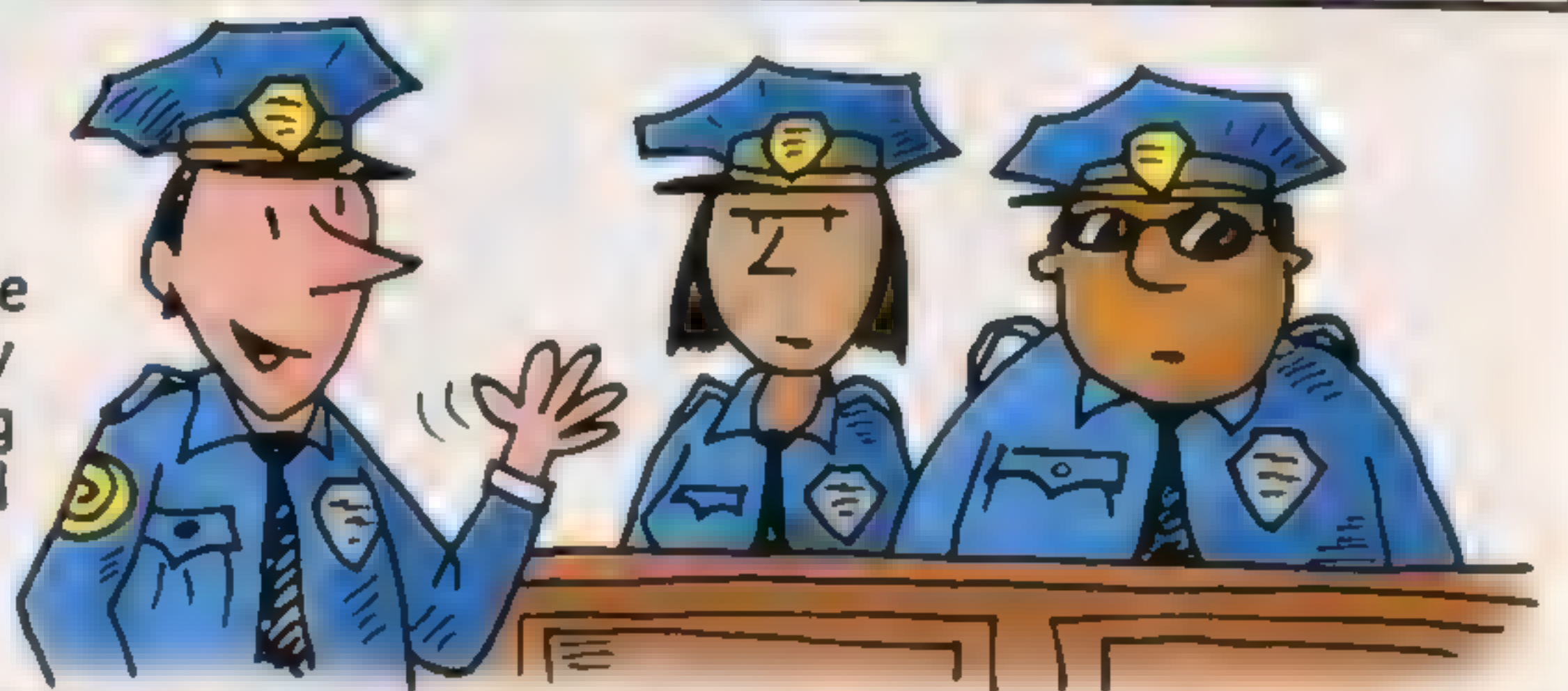


## BRAIN-BUSTER QUESTIONS THAT DON'T DO MUCH BUSTING



### LATERAL THINKING PUZZLE

Officer Kopman goes to work one day at the police station, only to be met by uniformed people carrying guns. He simply smiles and says, 'Good morning.' Why is he not scared?



Writer: Jeff Kruse Artist: Patrick Merrell

## When "Reverse Image Search" Goes Wrong

Your image:



Visually similar images:



Find Match



Writer: Kenny Keil



WEIRD AL<sup>TM</sup> VANKOVIC

# THE MANDATORY WORLD TOUR

LOG ON TO **WEIRDAL.COM** FOR TOUR DATES



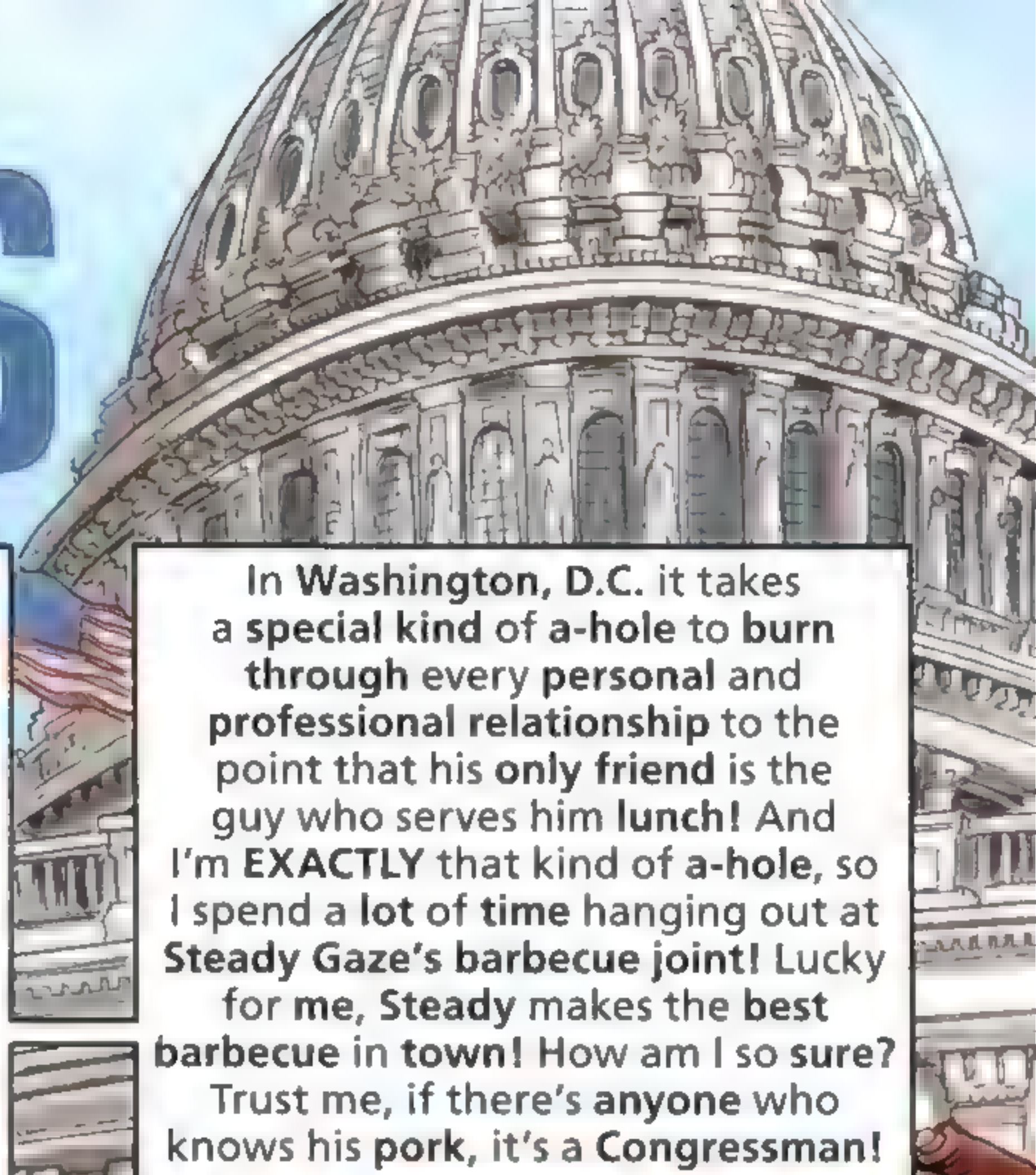
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AVAILABLE NOW

AND VISIT **WEIRDAL.COM** TO ENTER THE  
MANDATORY VEGAS FLYAWAY CONTEST!



Not long ago, the geniuses at Netflix looked at the dreck on network TV and figured, "Hey, we can churn out crap that bad!" So they started to create original series that viewers could binge-watch in one sitting. Nice idea, but one problem. Netflix relies on internet providers like Time Warner Cable to competently deliver their content at a fair price. It doesn't take an MBA to know that they're doomed! Still, give Netflix credit — somehow they managed to take a major movie star (Kevin Spacey), team him up with a major director (David Fincher) and create a political series that's a major bore! They promise sex and drama, but you'd be a complete sucker to fall for this...

# HOUSE of CONS



I'm Rank Underhand! In just two short years, I managed to lie, steal and murder my way from House Majority Leader to Vice President to President of the United States! I love drinking, smoking, video games and sex — I am a man of insatiable appetites! Especially when it comes to SCENERY — I chew that up all day!

In my very first scene of the very first episode, I strangled a dog that got hit by a car! It was a metaphor to illustrate the ruthlessness needed to survive in politics! It was also a metaphor for sitting through this show — after 26 hours of my shameless speechifying, you'll kinda wish YOU were killed off in the first five minutes, too!

Now, normally in these MAD spoofs, the other characters get to introduce themselves! However, on *House of Cons*, I'm the only one who speaks to the audience! The show's writers call it "literary conceit" or "heightened reality"! The show's critics call it "shameless mugging"! But I digress. Let's meet the others...

My wife Scaire is a ruthless ice queen who will destroy any threat to my political power...or hers! She's got the conniving instincts of Lady Macbeth, the political savvy of Hillary Clinton and the haircut of Miley Cyrus!

Scaire has ruined careers, destroyed marriages, threatened the baby of a pregnant employee and even exploited her college sexual assault in the press — all for our personal gain! There is NOTHING I don't love about this wonderful woman!

This is ace reporter Showy Brains. She has the two things I admire most in a journalist: a great mind and an even greater body! Don't misunderstand — I'm not just attracted to Showy for her looks! Her total lack of integrity and journalistic ethics are a real turn-on, too! That said, we have a mutually-beneficial relationship! She pumps me for information and I pump her for... well, you get the idea!

I turned alcoholic joke Pete Booze-o into a major political player! The guy was blitzed half the time and he still got the job done! So you can add "Being a Congressman" to the list of "Things That Are Easy to Do When You're Drunk," right next to "Playing Darts" and "Eating an Entire Bucket of KFC in One Sitting"! Don't get too attached to Pete, though. He was a key part of my plan to move from House Whip to Vice President, but once I got everything I needed out of this loser, I murdered him and made it look like suicide! Oh, don't be shocked — we kill off major characters so quickly on this show even the *Game of Thrones* writers think we should slow it down!

In Washington, D.C. it takes a special kind of a-hole to burn through every personal and professional relationship to the point that his only friend is the guy who serves him lunch! And I'm EXACTLY that kind of a-hole, so I spend a lot of time hanging out at Steady Gaze's barbecue joint! Lucky for me, Steady makes the best barbecue in town! How am I so sure? Trust me, if there's anyone who knows his pork, it's a Congressman!



President Ferret Balker really ticked me off in Season One by passing over me for Secretary of State! So I put events in motion to give me all the power I needed to become a Vice President with a singular goal — to completely embarrass Balker! I'm just like Joe Biden...except I'm an embarrassment to the President on PURPOSE!

Billionaire industrialist Rainman Schmuck has President Balker so deep in his back pocket, any time Schmuck sits down the President screams for air! Balker trusts Schmuck and thinks they're friends, but Rainman has zero respect for the President! Schmuck is also an avid birdwatcher, which probably explains why he enjoys sitting on his perch and crapping all over the guy!

Smug Cramper is my ever-reliable Chief of Staff! He's as loyal as it gets! Lie to the cops, destroy careers and even cover up a murder — he's done every awful thing I've ever asked! Except that one time he refused to TiVo *19 Kids and Counting*! I guess even total slimeballs have their limits!

But Smug was at his best when he hired this call girl, Wretched Poseur, to set up Pete Booze-o! Now Smug is stashing her away in an apartment! He claims it's to protect me, but we all know it's 'cause he wants to get in her pants! To be honest, it's unseemly, trying to exploit a prostitute for sex like that! Doesn't he know that in Washington that's what INTERNS are for?

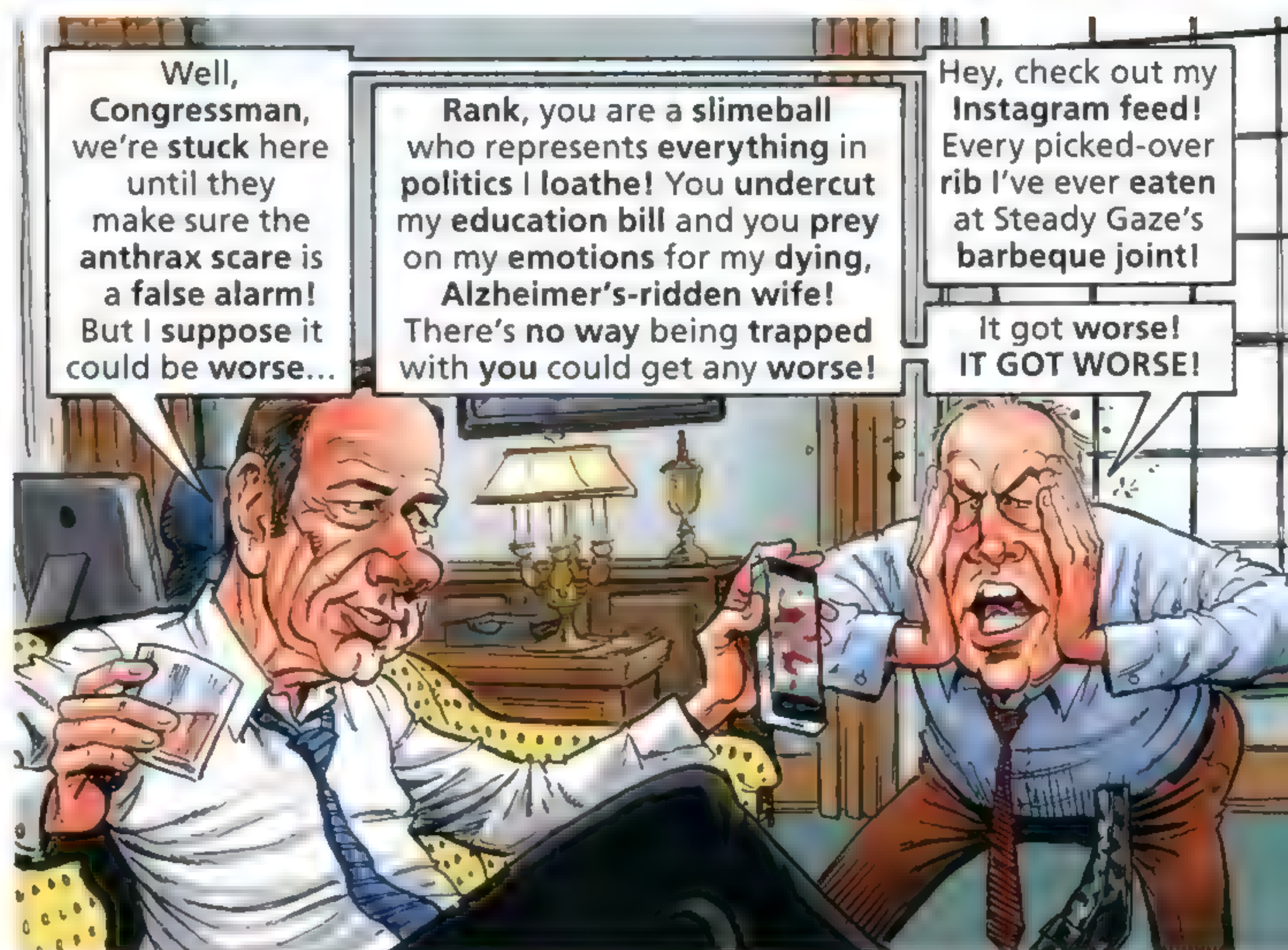
That's Semi Decent, my former aide turned shady lobbyist! On this show, he symbolizes how Congress is in bed with the lobbyists. Although in Semi's case, it's literally! That's the House Whip he's shacking up with!

And check this out: we get actual members of the political media to play themselves commenting on the events of the show: Morley Safer, Candy Crowley, John King, Ashleigh Banfield, Soledad O'Brien, Sean Hannity, George Stephanopoulos, Chris Hayes and Rachel Maddow! Real reporters delivering fake stories? We're Netflix's answer to FOX News!

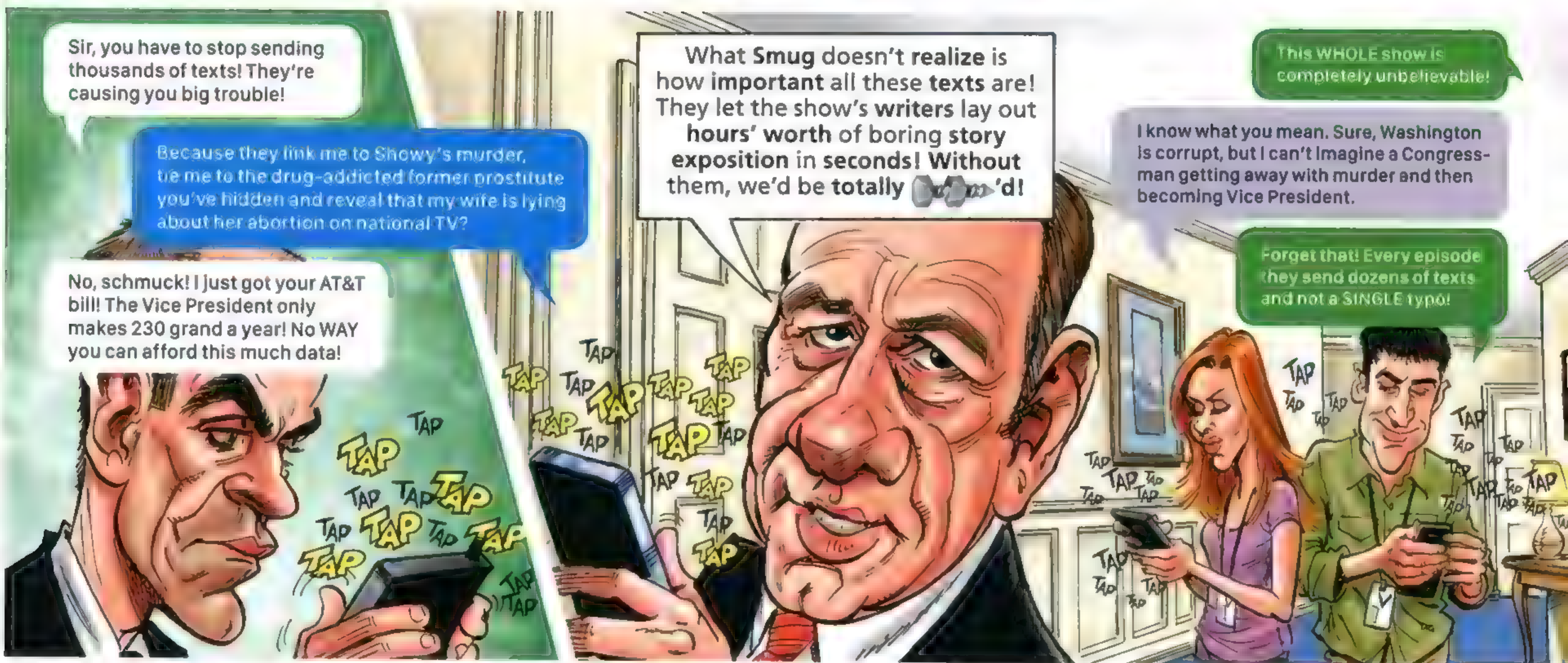
There's one thing about Rank Underhand that makes him a completely unbelievable character!

How he risked committing murder in broad daylight? His arch dialogue? The way he constantly breaks the fourth wall? That he got elected in South Carolina as a Democrat!

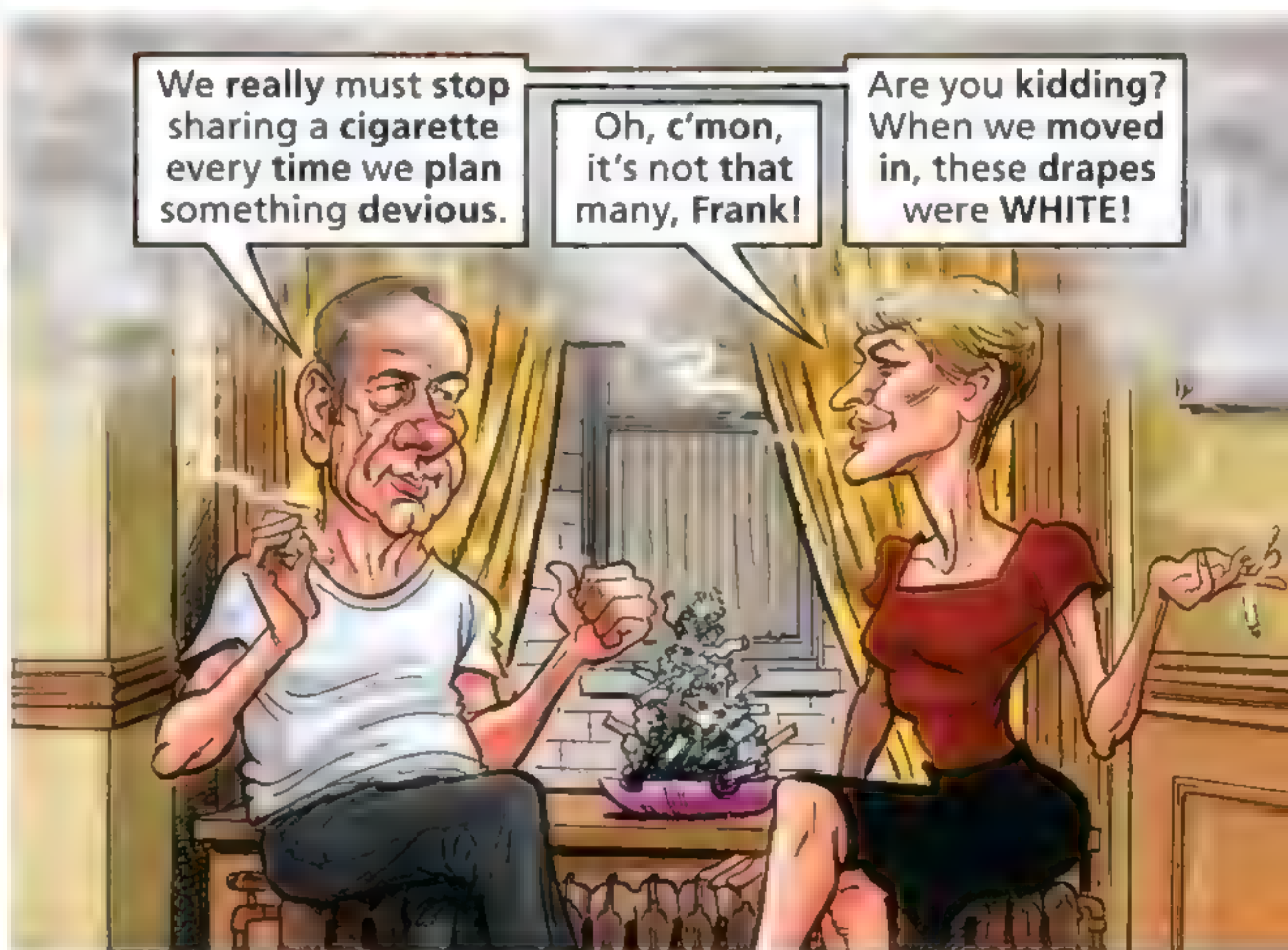
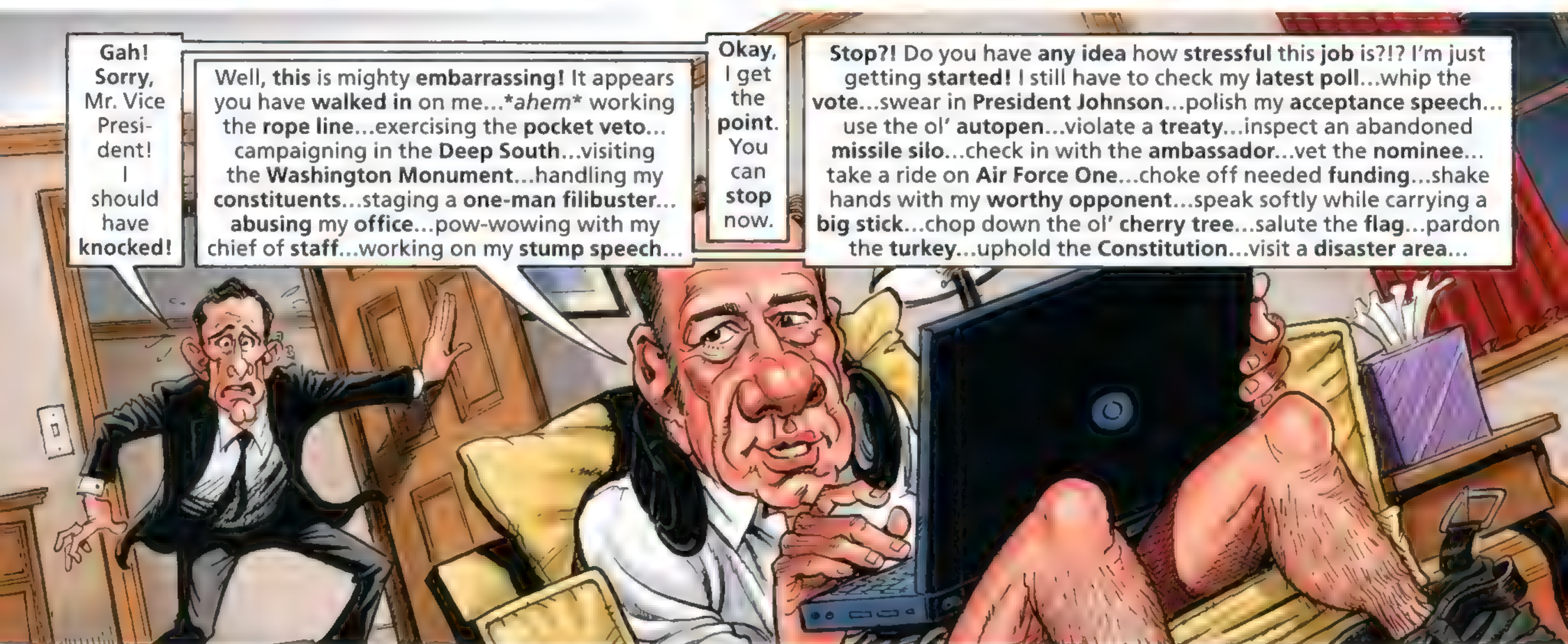
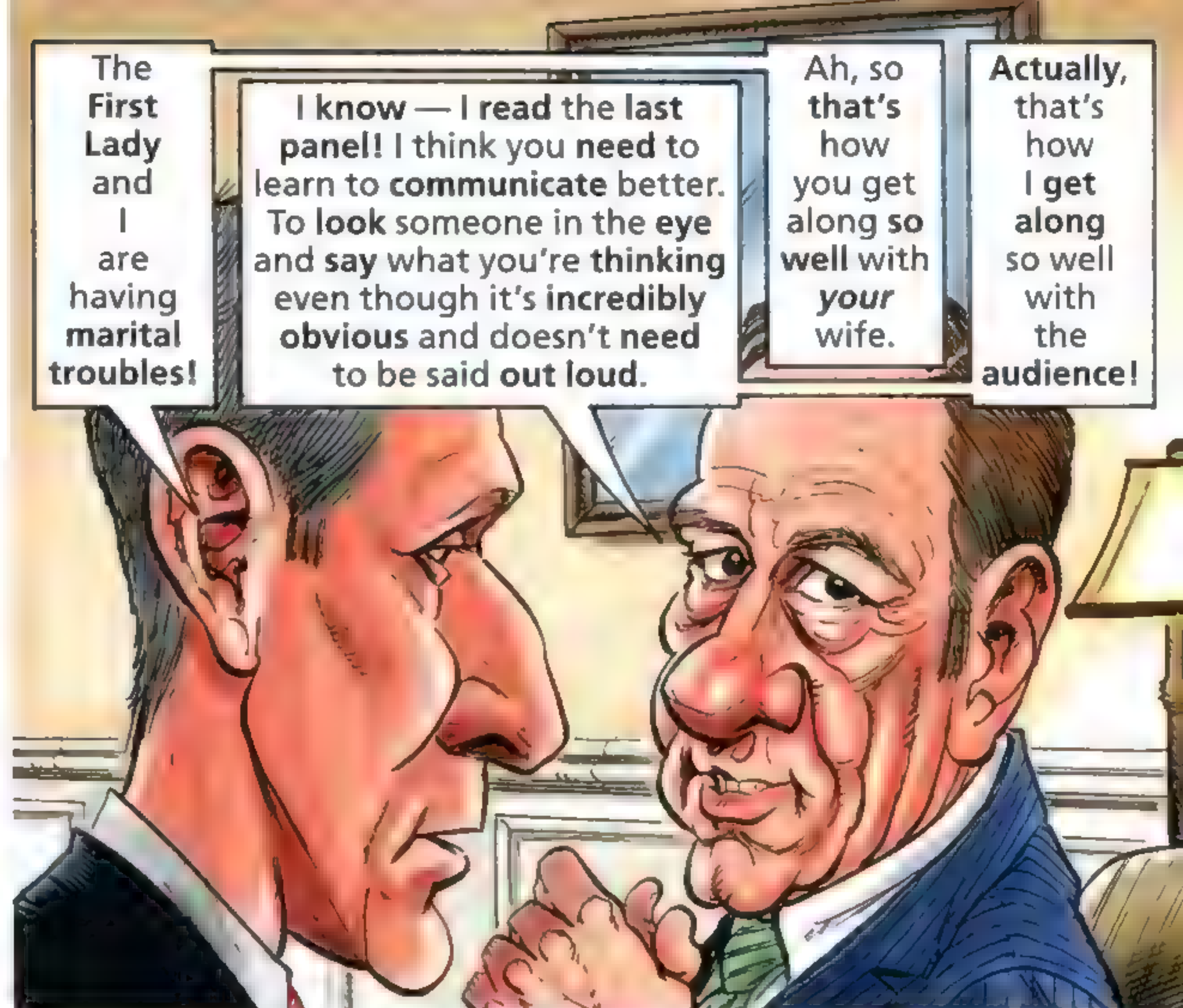












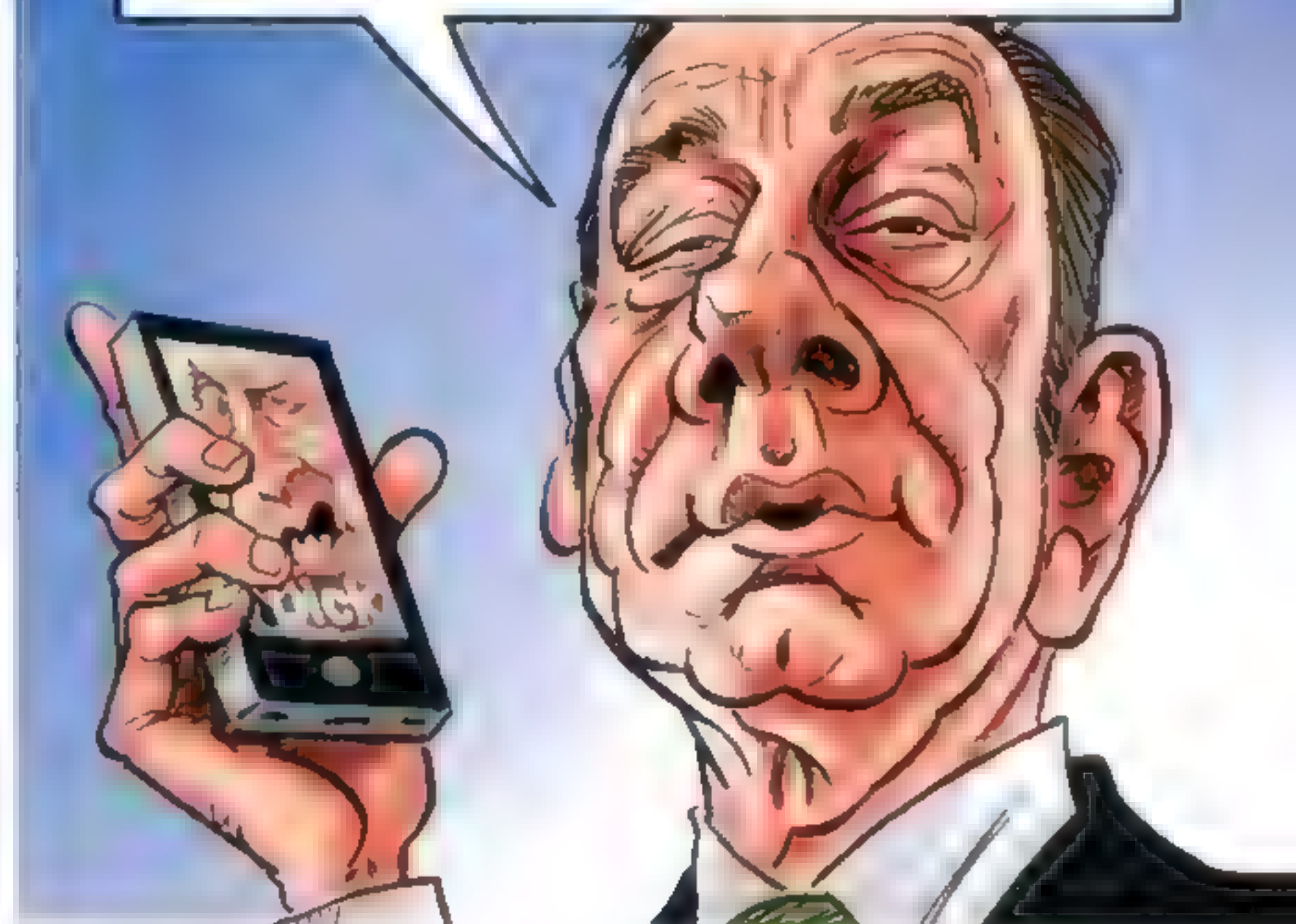
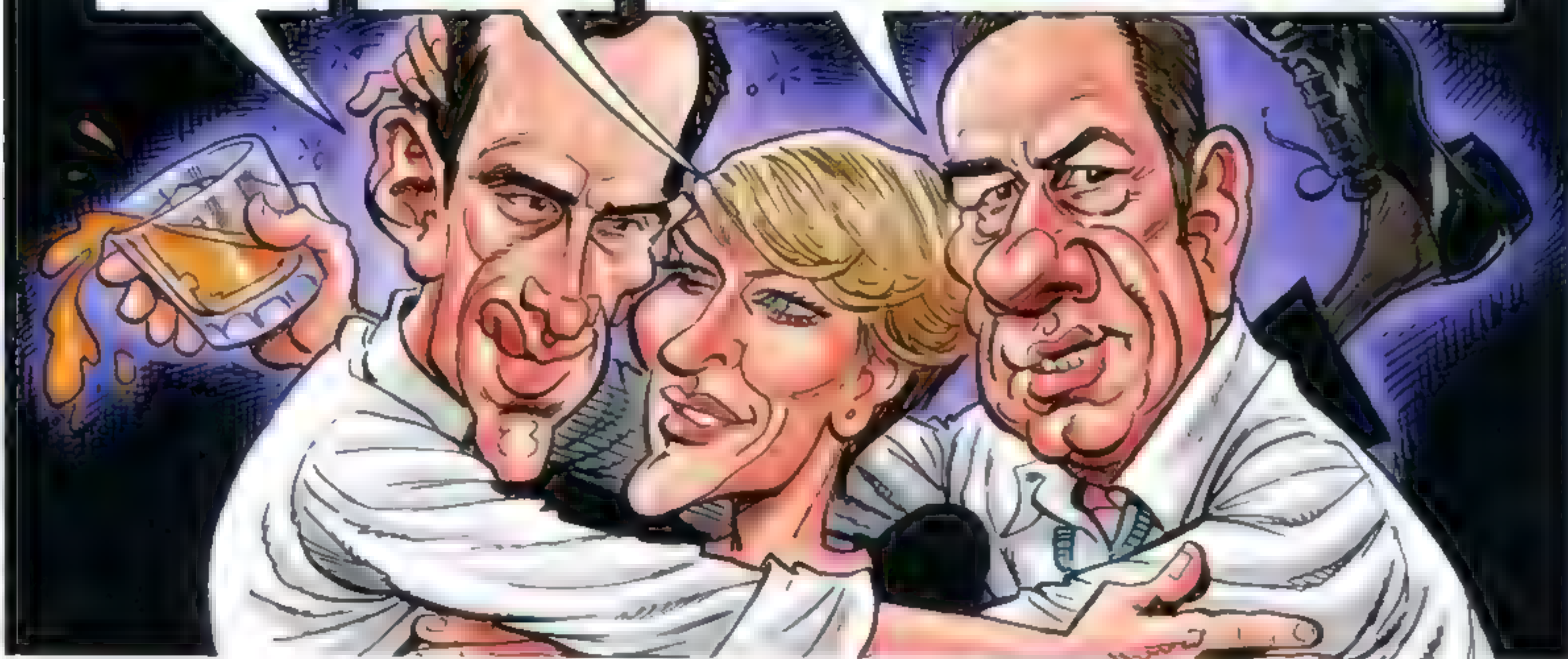


Sir! Ma'am!  
There's  
been a  
bomb  
threat!  
I need to  
stay close  
to you!  
REAL close!

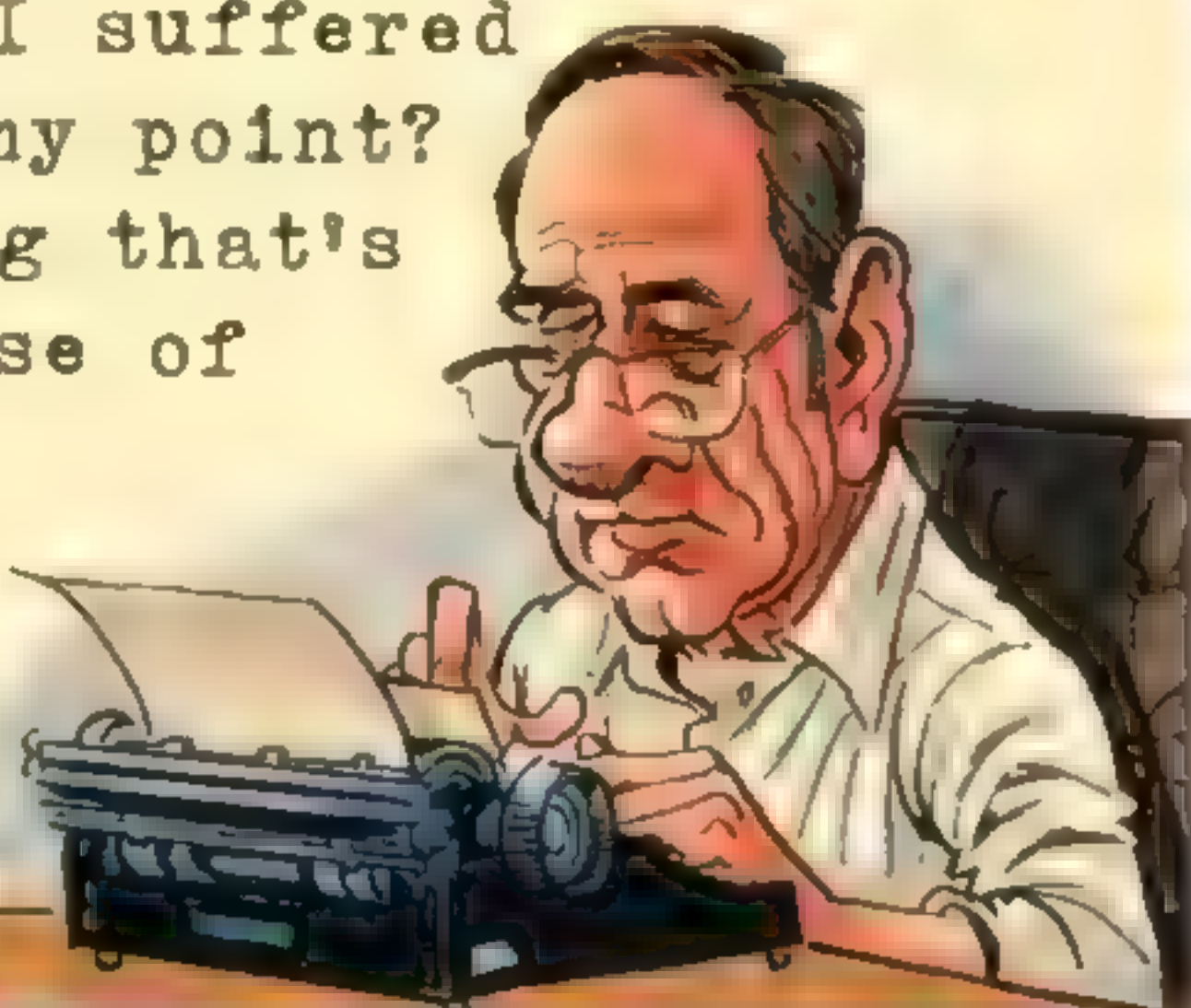
Agent  
Meakly, I get  
the feeling  
that's not  
your service  
revolver  
banging  
against  
my leg!

You might think it strains credibility to show a  
Secret Service agent having a three-way with  
the Vice President and his wife! I hear what  
you're saying: in real life, the Secret Service  
are the guys who let a guy with a knife run  
across the White House lawn into the building  
and got busted sleeping with prostitutes  
during official state visits! You're right:  
this scene is WAY too tame to be believable!

Thanks to me, the Special Prosecutor  
knows about President Balker's ties to  
illegal campaign funds from Chinese  
businessmen, his lying about marital  
counseling and the anti-depressants  
he's taking! I'm not saying I'm the most  
nefarious, manipulative Vice President  
in American history, but Dick Cheney  
just called to ask me how I did it!



Dear President Balker: I know you are  
facing all sorts of calls for you to  
resign. So allow me to tell you a long,  
rambling story: When I was a boy, I walked  
in on my father holding a shotgun in his  
mouth! He was going to kill himself, but  
asked me to pull the trigger. I refused  
and left the room, knowing he didn't have  
the guts to do it himself. For years  
after, my mother and I suffered  
at his hands! What's my point?  
Well, after everything that's  
happened to you because of  
me, I'll bet you're  
wondering, "If only  
Rank's father had  
just shot RANK  
instead!"



I did it! My  
plan worked!  
Now I'm  
President of  
the United  
States!

Honey, the  
President  
is waiting  
outside to  
see you!

Don't you  
mean *former*  
President? Balker  
stepped down  
this morning!

Not  
him...



...him!

Barack  
Obama?!  
What  
are  
*you*  
doing  
here?

You've got all of Washington, D.C.  
out to **destroy** you, yet you've won  
every fight you've ever been in!  
You got your agenda passed, you  
outsmarted Rainman Schmuck and  
you've moved into the Oval Office!

So...  
what  
can I  
do for  
you,  
sir?

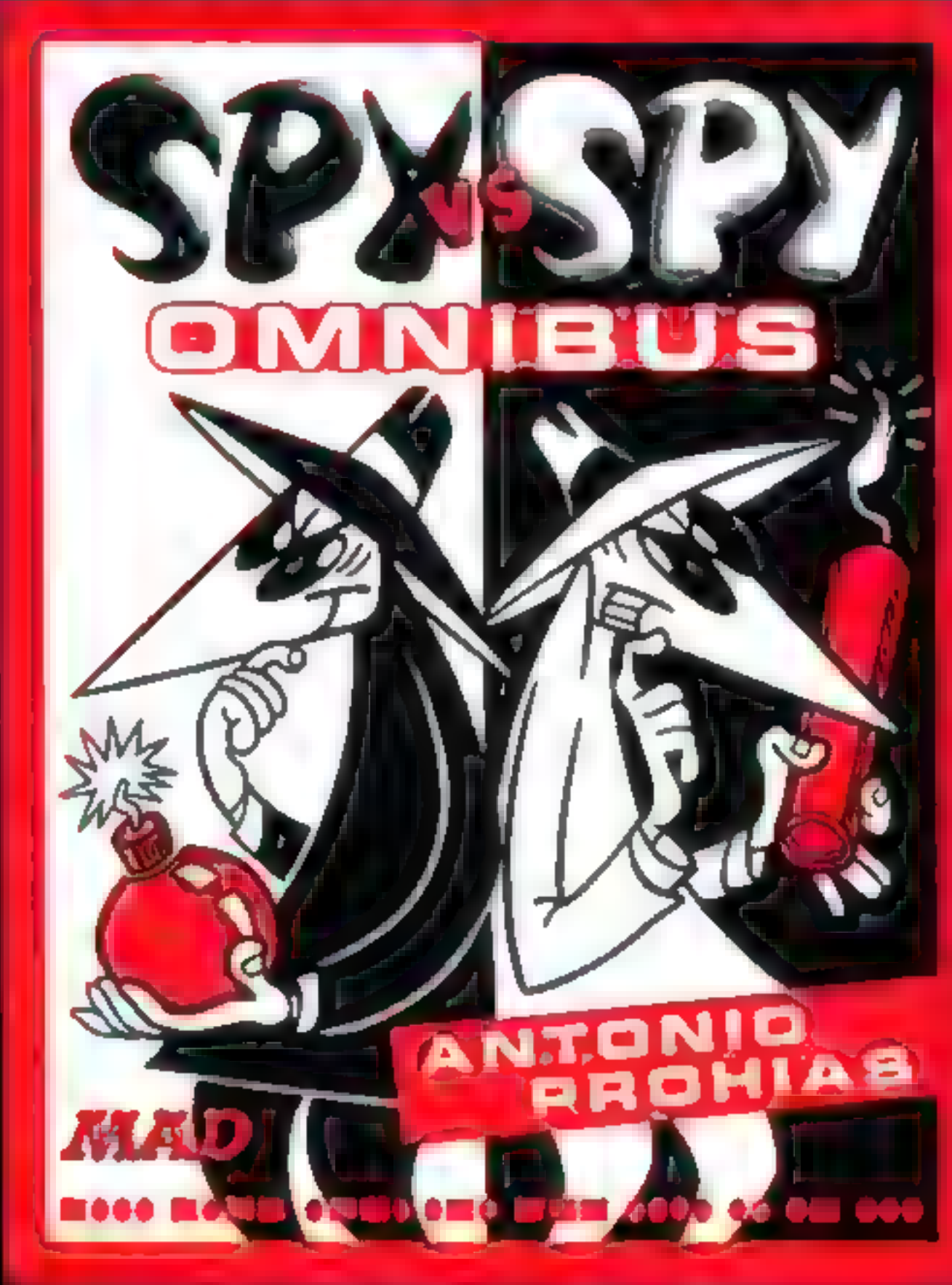
Teach me everything you know!  
I've only got two years left to get  
something done! Now, obviously  
I've got the "fancy speeches"  
part down, but that's about it!  
Teach me, Rank! Teach me!

Well, this  
oughta  
be fun...

Also, before we  
get started, can  
I bum a smoke?



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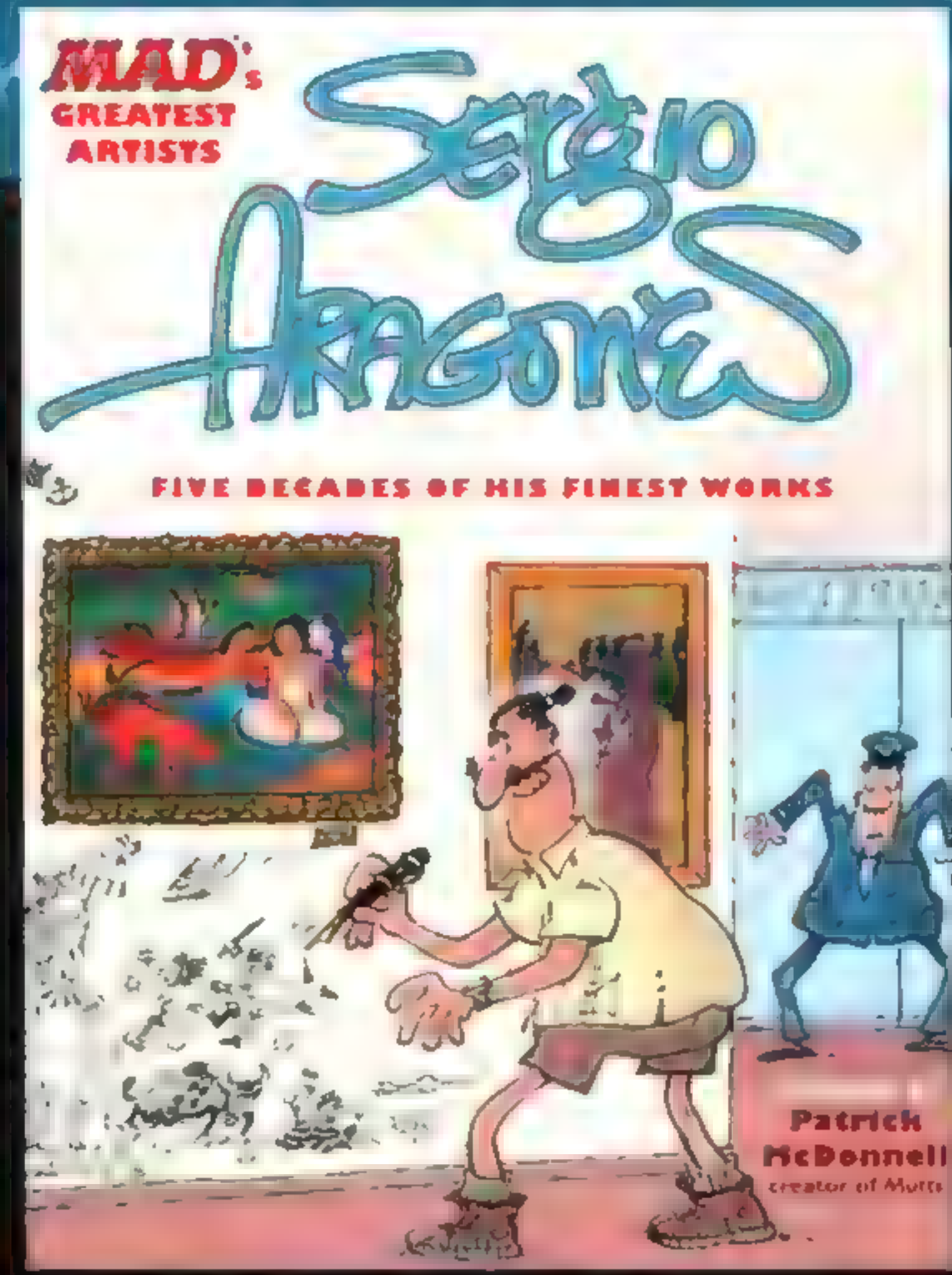
Special digest size! Includes 95 diabolical adventures by Peter Kuper!



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**RETURN TO PLANET TAD**

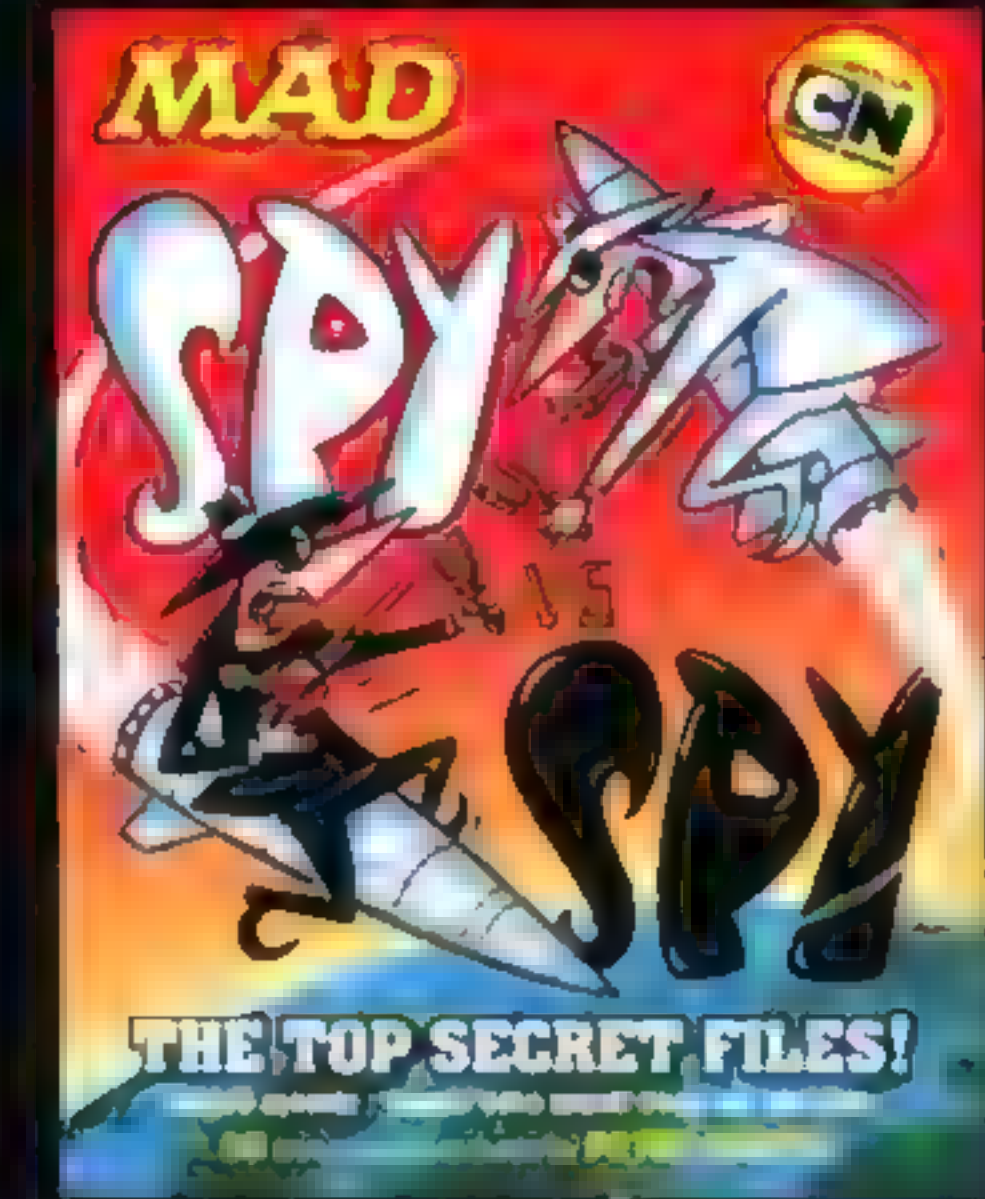
Includes many of Mort's greatest movie satires, plus essays by Michael J. Fox, Steven Spielberg, J.J. Abrams and others! Also a classic, vintage pull-out poster!

If you loved the first Planet Tad book, you'll really love this one! 232 pages of all-new Tad misadventures!



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**SPY VS. SPY: THE TOP SECRET FILES!**

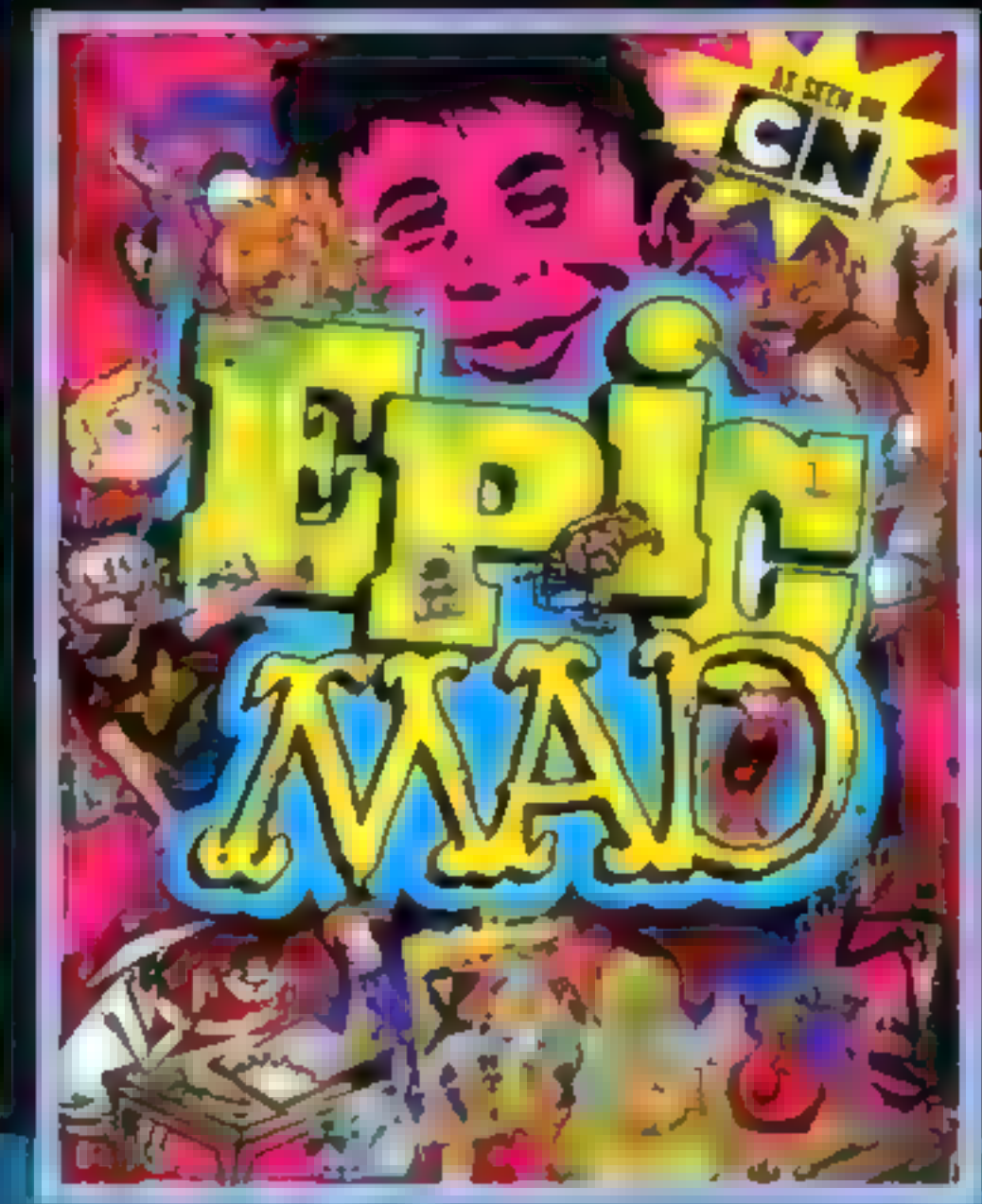
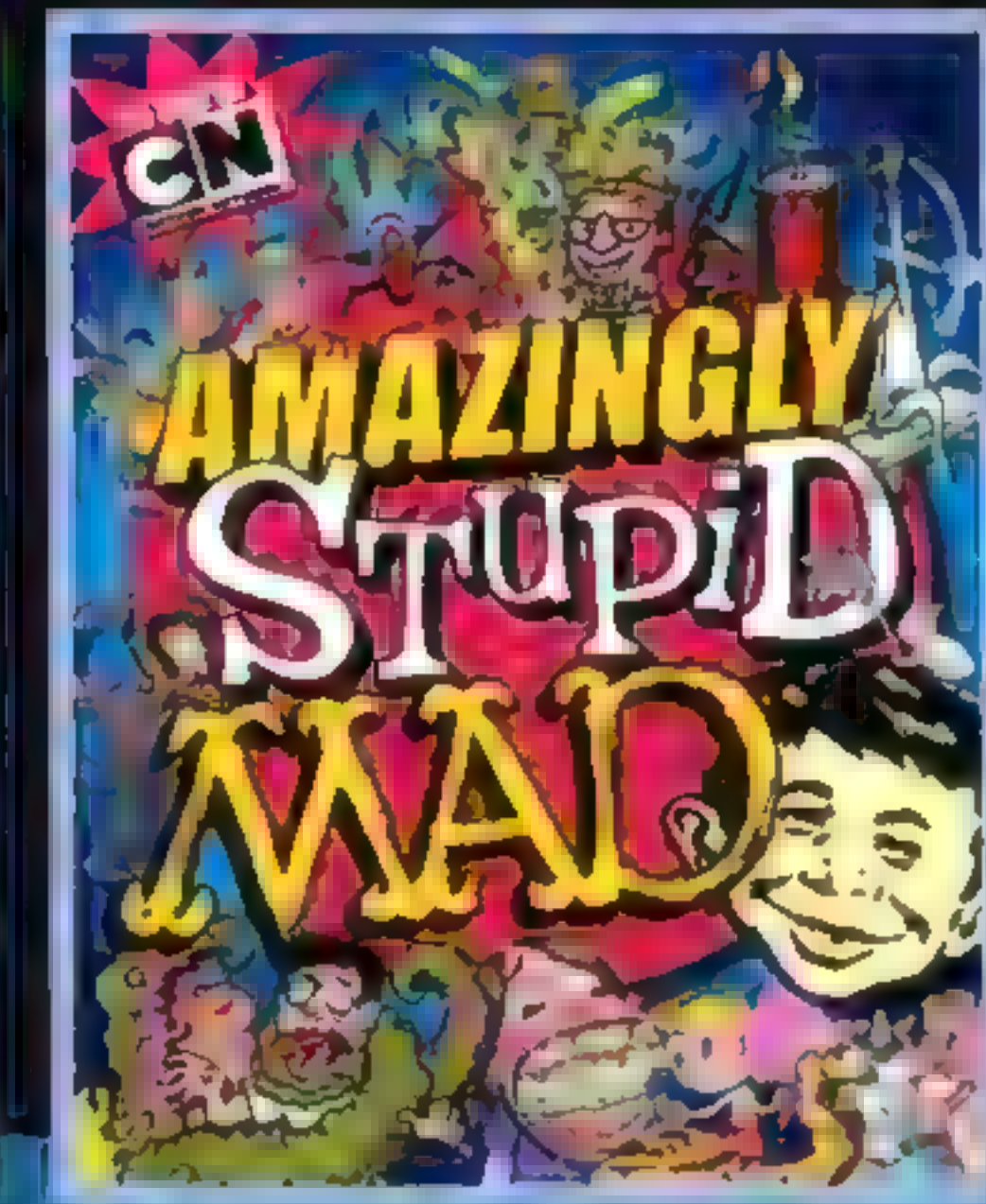
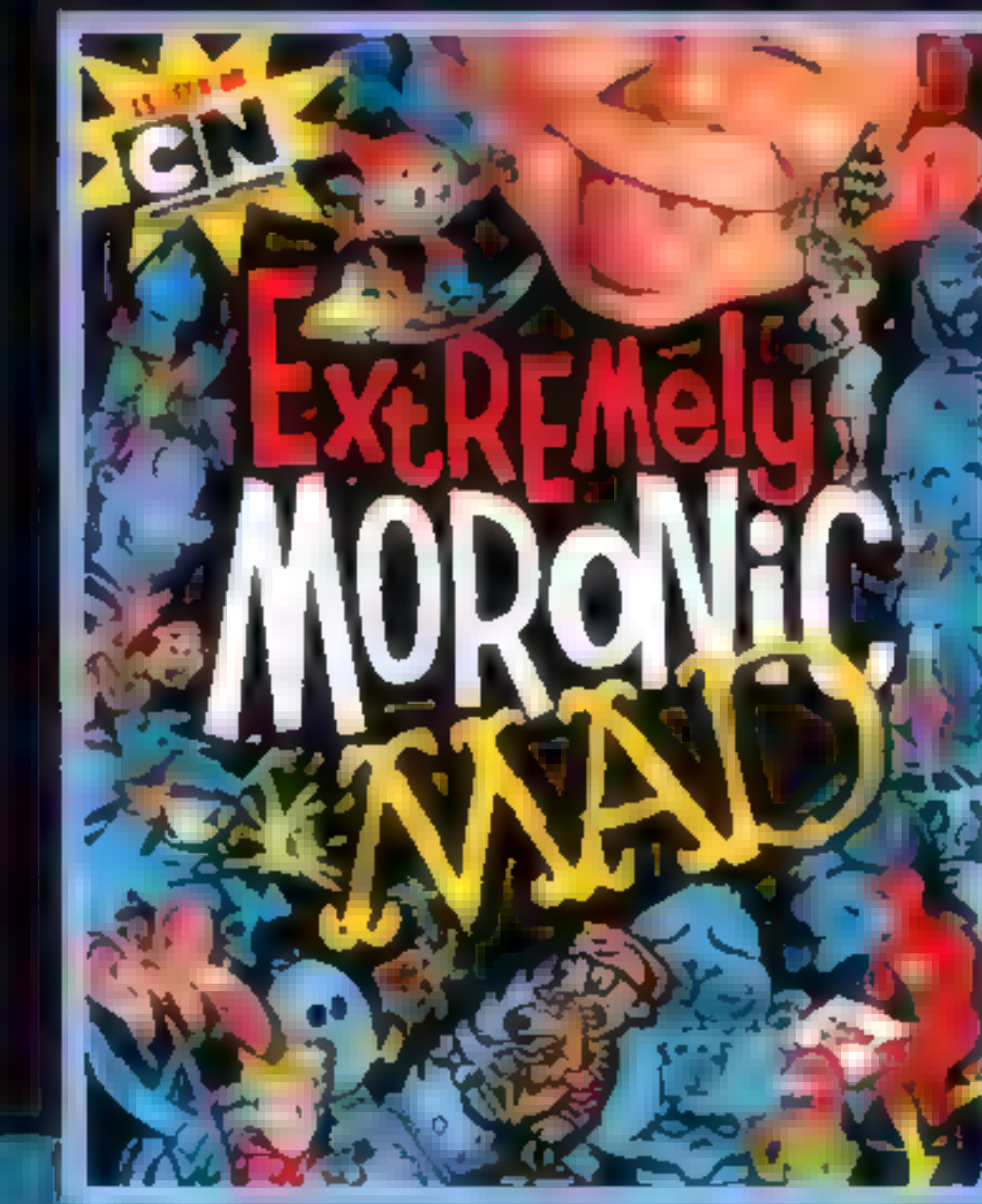
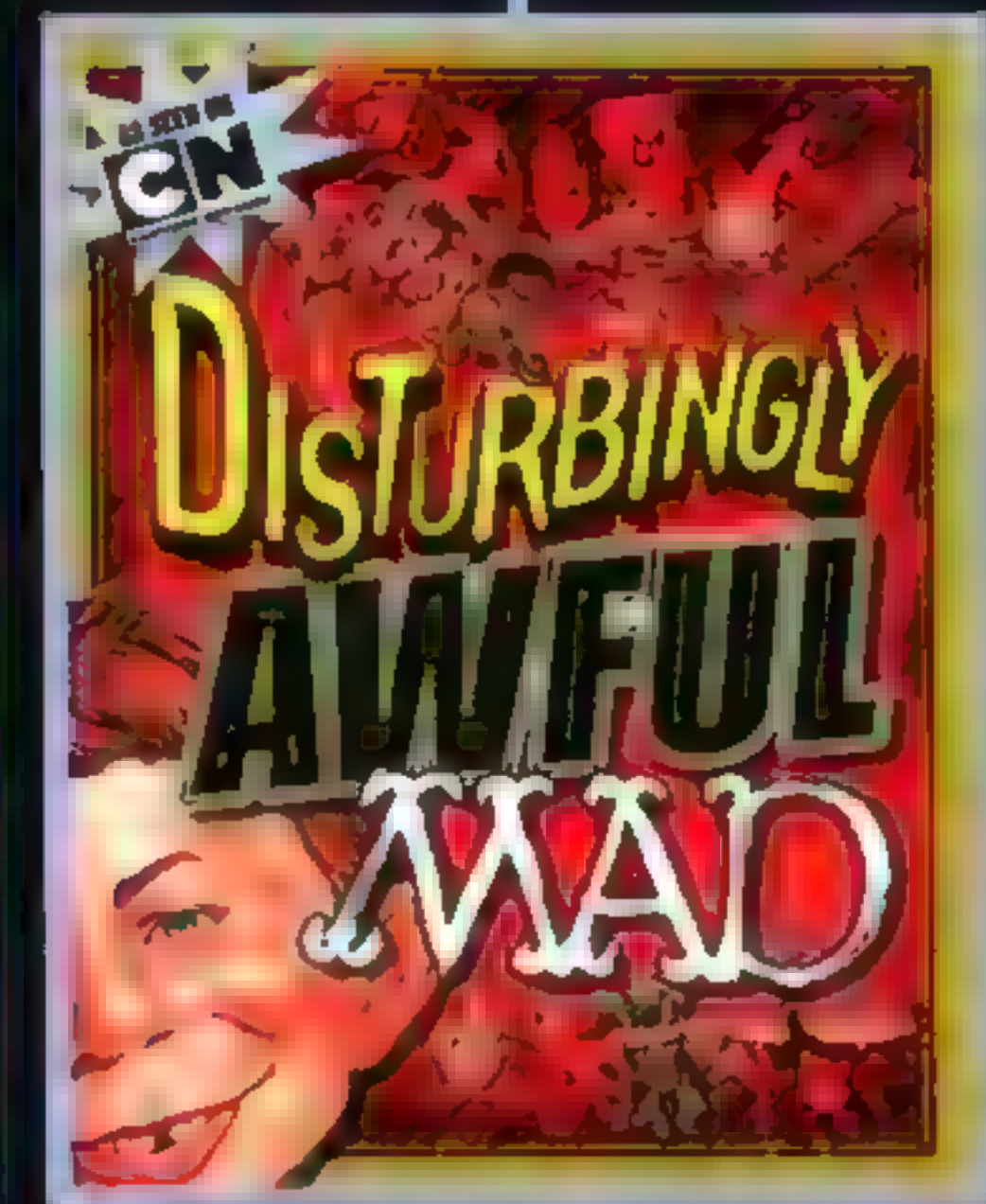
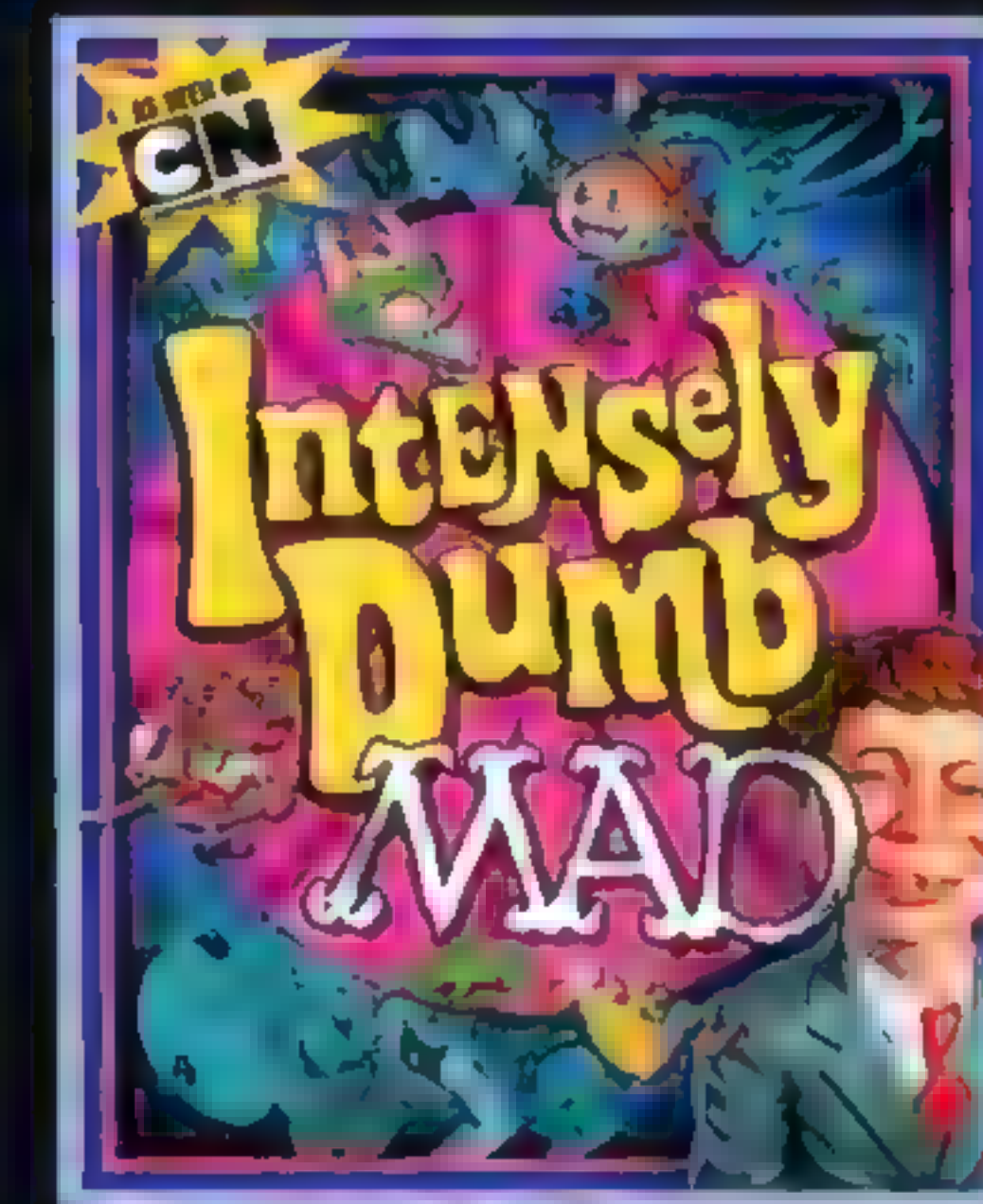
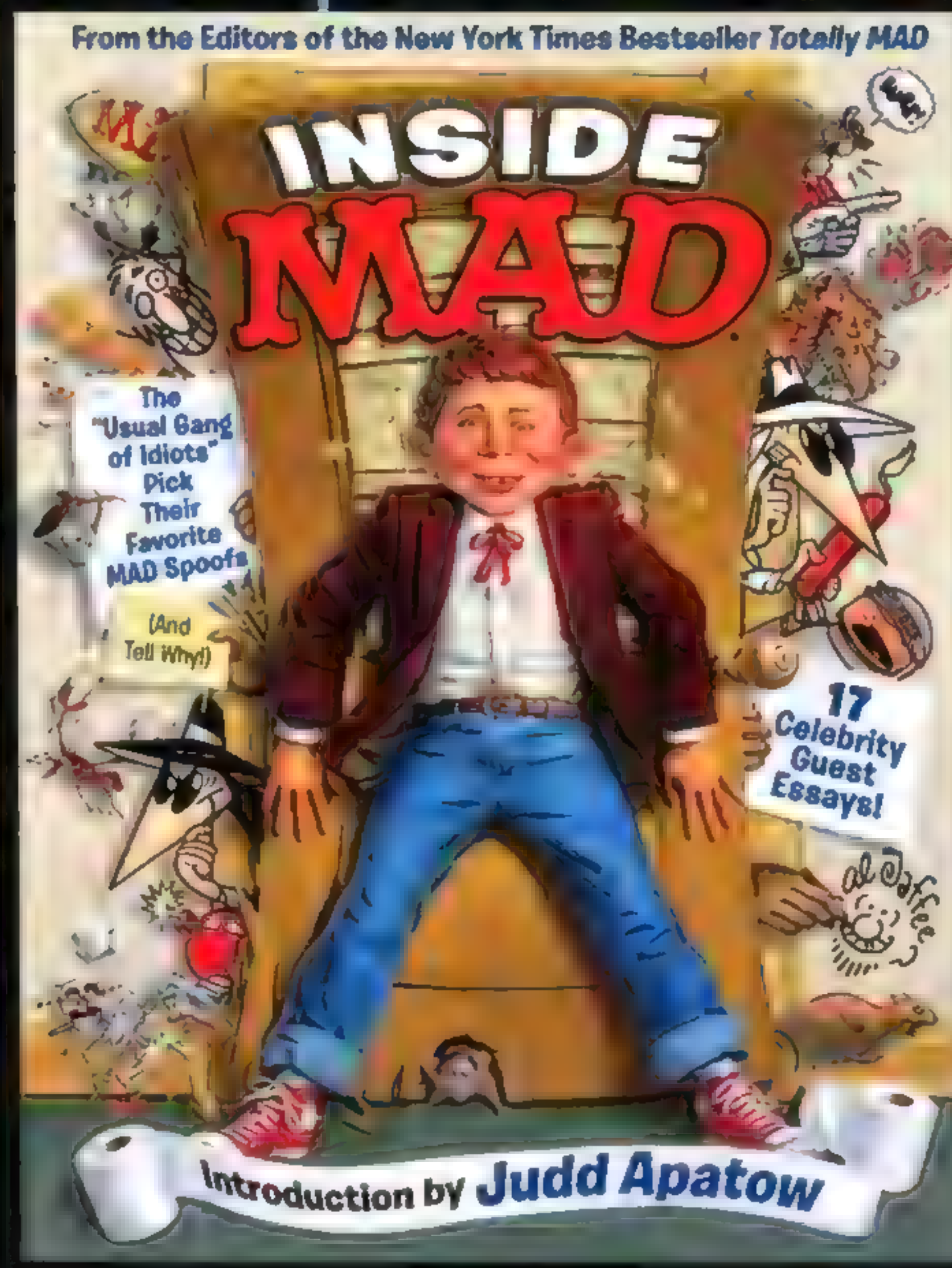
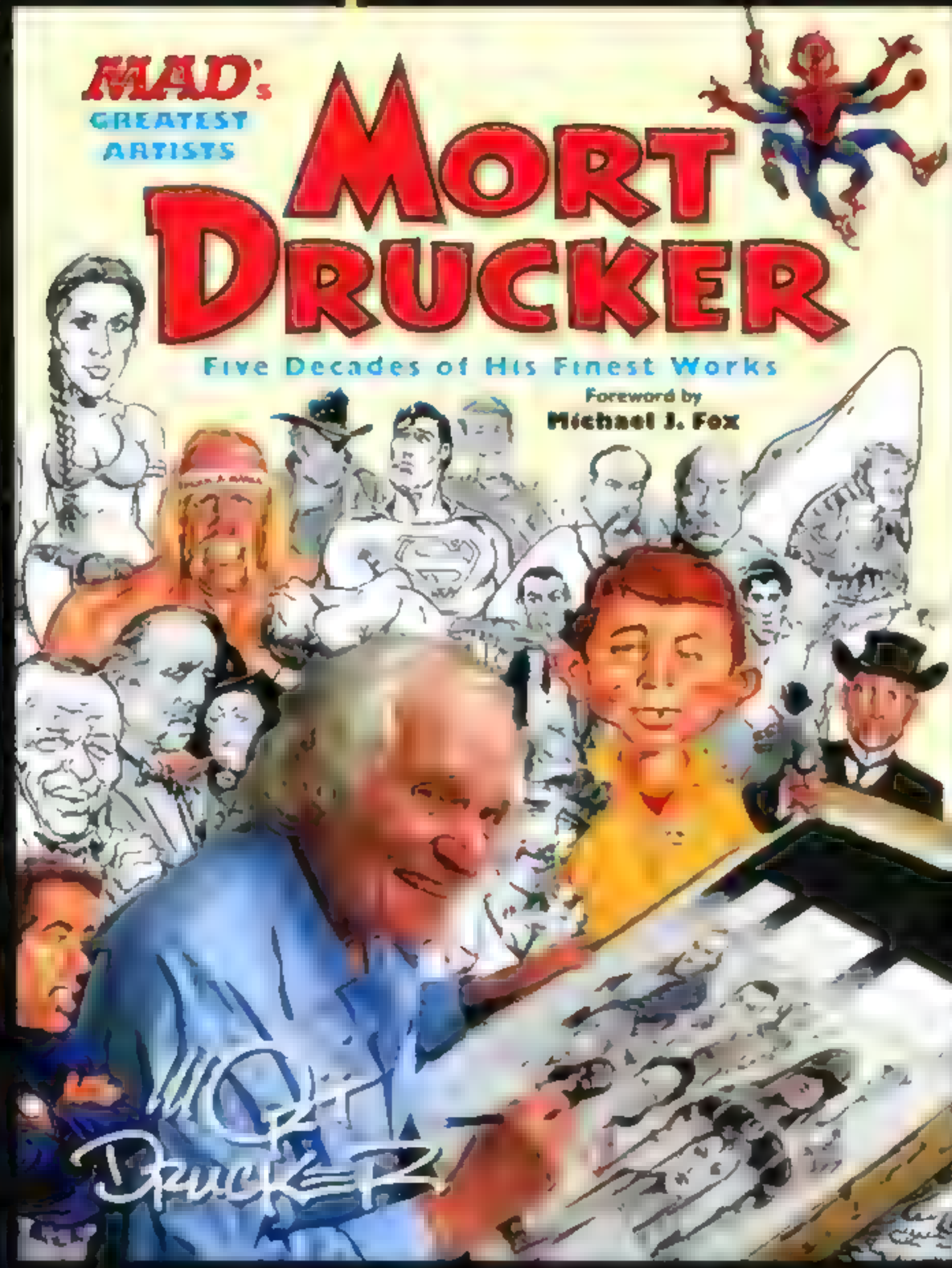
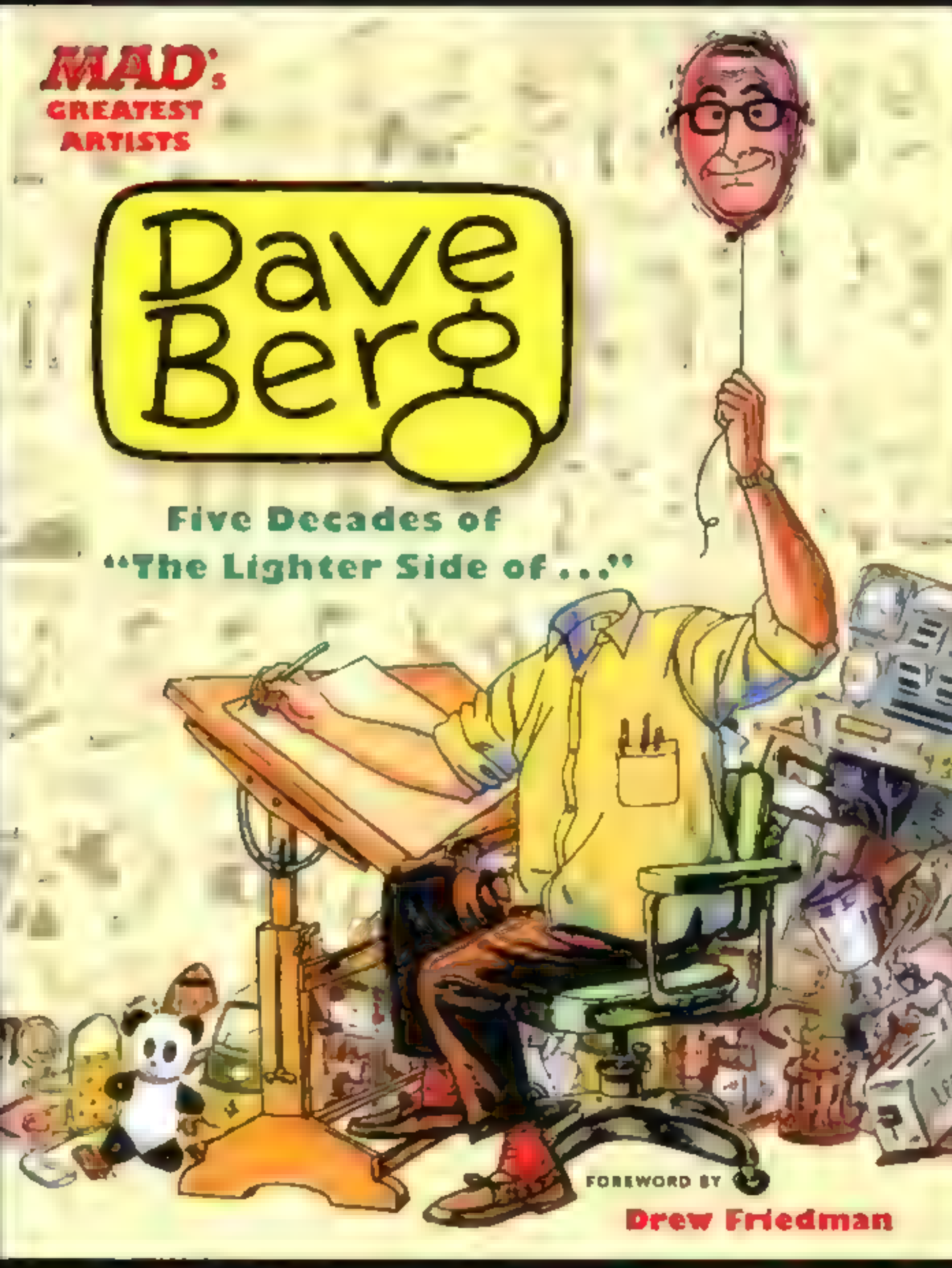
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Six pointless collections, perfect for fans of MAD on Cartoon Network!



**ON SALE NOW** **IN THE BOOK SECTION** **OF BOOKSTORES WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD — DUH!**





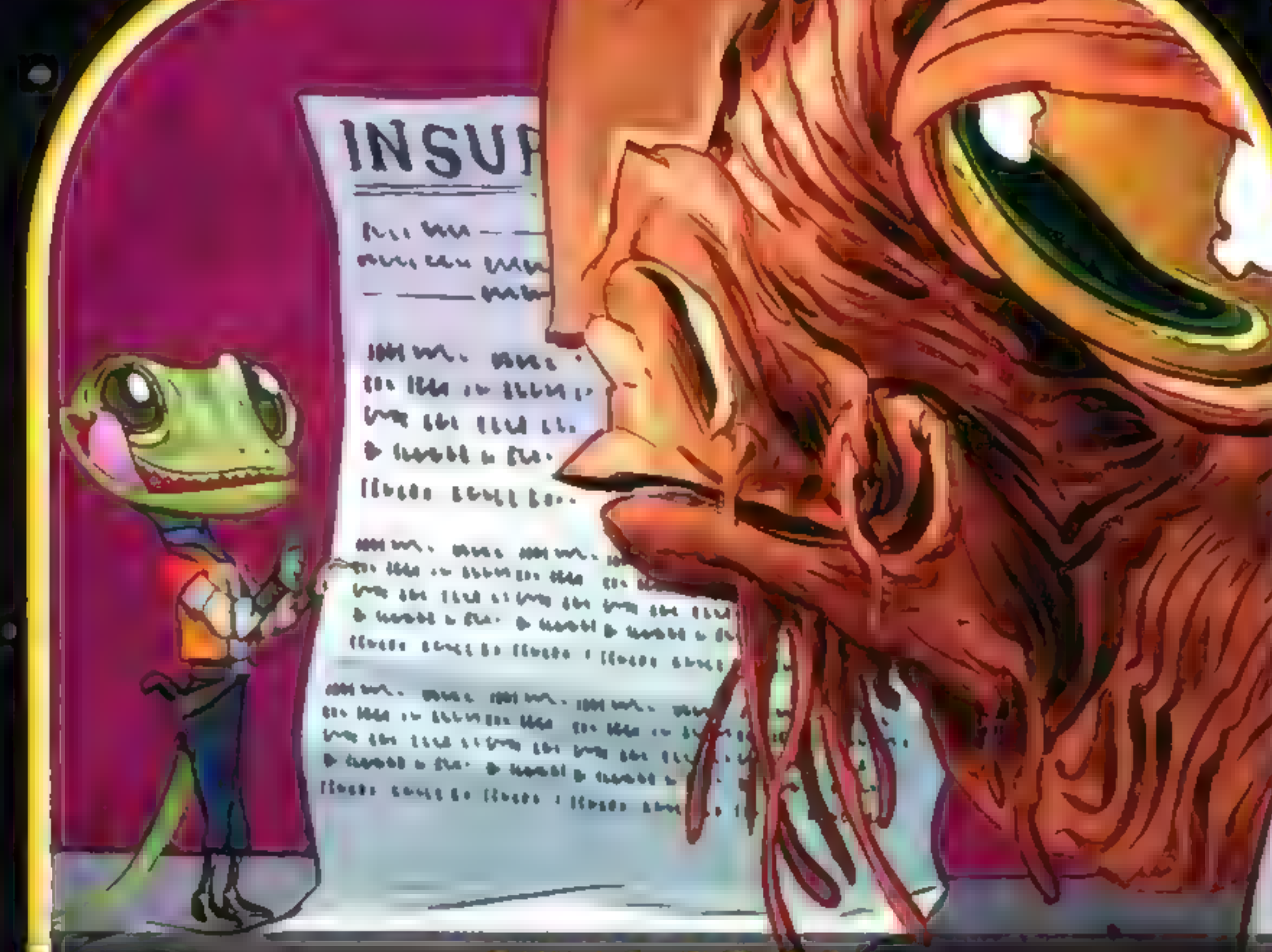
**ZOMBI-WAN KENOBI**

In an attempt to cash in on the current zombie craze, director J.J. Abrams has brought beloved Jedi Master Obi-Wan Kenobi back from the dead as a flesh-eating ghoul. We expect his catchphrase to be, "May The Flesh Be With You."



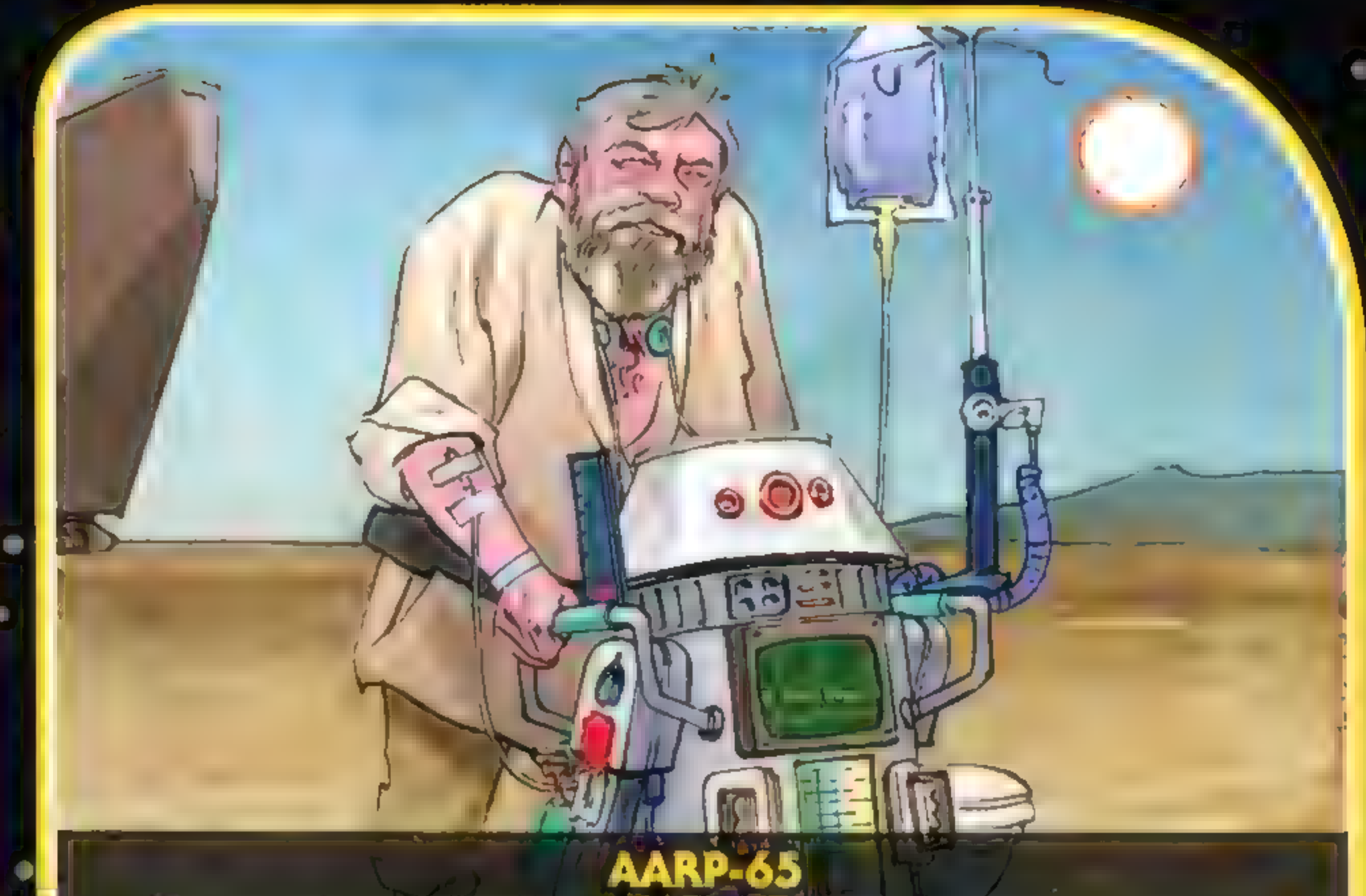
**JONG-JONG BINKS**

A cruel and ruthless dictator, Jong-Jong enslaves his people and joins the Dark Side while formulating a plan to rule the entire universe. Despite his malicious behavior and evil intentions, he is still less hated than his cousin, Jar-Jar.



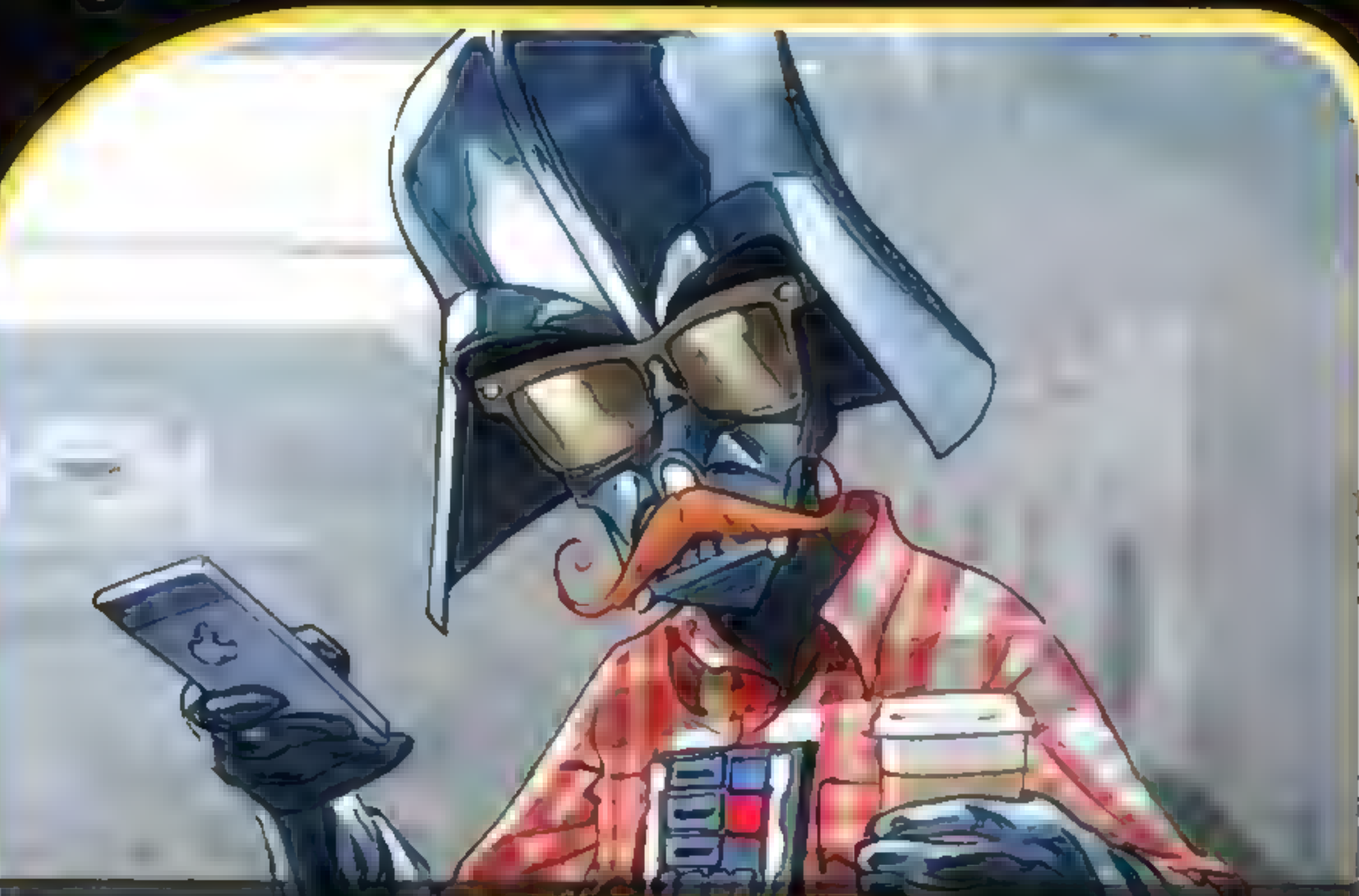
**GLIIK'KO GEK'KO**

In one of the most blatant product placements ever, the Geico Gecko appears in a scene pitching affordable Star Cruiser insurance to the rebel forces.



**AARP-65**

This medical droid plays an integral role in the movie's plot. By providing IV drips, heart monitoring, x-rays, blood transfusions, enemas and catheters for the original cast members, AARP-65 ensures they won't drop dead before the end credits roll.



**DARTH SNARKUS**

The first hipster Sith Lord, Darth Snarkus destroys his enemies with condescending sarcasm and withering glances. He also has the ability to make radios play obscure, unsigned indie bands using only his mind.

**THE SPIANS OF THE GALAXY DEPT.**

When it was announced that new *Star Wars* movies are being planned and that many of the original characters are returning, fanboys everywhere screamed so loud from their basement apartments, their parents could hear them all the way upstairs! But what about the *new* characters? The teaser trailer introduced

us to a few of them, but it only scratched the surface! Here's...

# A Sneak Peek of the New Characters in *STAR WARS THE FORCE AWAKENS*

WRITER: MIKE MORSE

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA



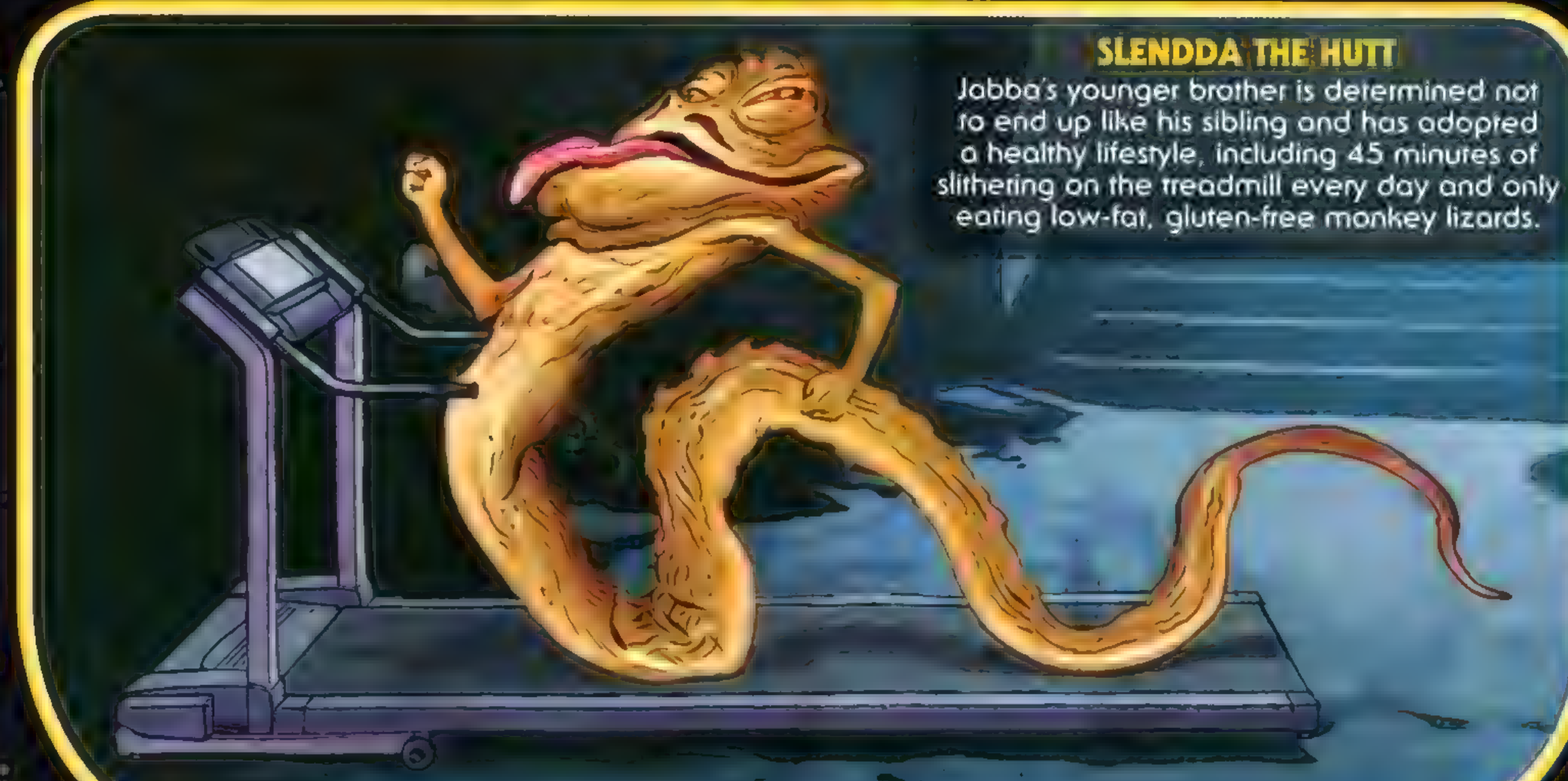
**WAKKOO SOLO**

The half-Ewok son of Han Solo, Wakkoo was born nine months after Han had too much to drink at the party celebrating victory over the Galactic Empire forces at the Battle of Endor. Han spends the majority of the movie trying to raise money to pay 30 years of back Ewok support.



**YO'DA**

Lil Wayne appears as the rapping Grand Jedi Master Yo'Da, a strange, diminutive creature who lives in the darkened recesses of a strip club and subsists on a mystical potion called "Sizzurp." Like Yoda, he often mixes up words in his sentences, but only because he's usually stoned on some super-potent Wookiee weed.



**SLENDDA THE HUTT**

Jabba's younger brother is determined not to end up like his sibling and has adopted a healthy lifestyle, including 45 minutes of slithering on the treadmill every day and only eating low-fat, gluten-free monkey lizards.

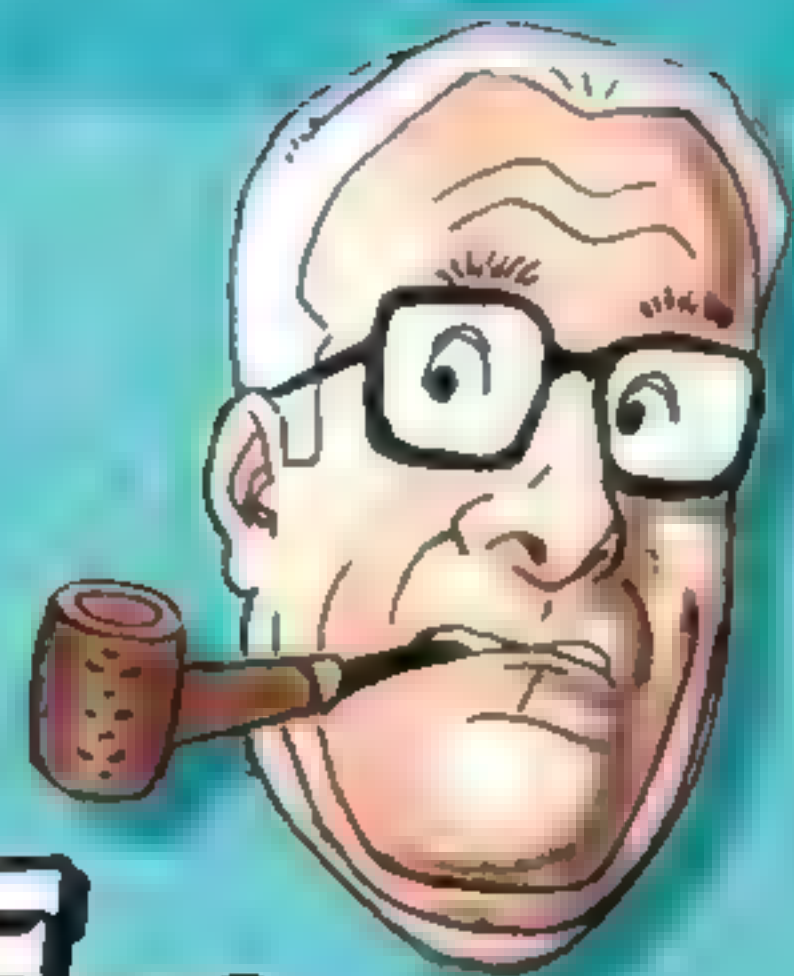


**REINCE PRIEBUS**

The head of the Republican National Committee was visiting the set when a production assistant saw his name on the guest list and assumed "Reince Priebus" was the name of an alien character. J.J. Abrams quickly wrote a part for him as a conservative Empire bureaucrat in charge of deporting undocumented Wookiees back to their home planet of Kashyyyk.



# THE DARKER SIDE OF THE LIGHTER SIDE OF...



We tamper with classic Dave Berg strips, even though nobody asked us to — especially not Dave!

COLORIST:  
CARL PETERSON







Mmmmm! That was one heck of a delicious barbecue!!

Oh, my gosh...! I think I swallowed a TOOTHPICK!

Better call a DOCTOR!

That won't be necessary!!

We have lots more toothpicks!



Mmmmm! That was one heck of a delicious barbecue!!

Oh, my gosh...! I think I swallowed a TOOTHPICK!

Better call a DOCTOR!

That won't be necessary!!

When it comes out in your stool, just put it back in the box with the others!



I tell you, Doctor, even though I'm dieting, I'm still gaining weight!

You might be pregnant!

WHAT?! THAT CAN'T BE!! I USE BIRTH CONTROL PILLS!

That's not a hundred percent certain!

Then what is?!

Abstinence!

Would you give me a prescription for it?!

I tell you, Doctor, even though I'm dieting, I'm still gaining weight!

You might be pregnant!

WHAT?! THAT CAN'T BE!! I USE BIRTH CONTROL PILLS!

That's not a hundred percent certain!

Then what is?!

Abstinence!

But you KNOW I'm a Craigslist hooker!





I've spent a lot of money and time decorating and refurnishing this living room!

Yes you did! And I must say you did a great job! It's so deliciously comfortable!



I wish you'd sit in the kitchen!



I've spent a lot of money and time decorating and refurnishing this living room!

Yes you did! And I must say you did a great job! It's so deliciously comfortable!



For Chrissake, get to the toilet, Jerry! You know what happens when you get too relaxed!



If Belinda could only see me now, she'd eat her heart out! Belinda turned me down cold, but this chick really goes for me in a big way...



What a dumb jerk I was! I blew it with Belinda when I made some stupid klutzy faux pas...



But tonight, I'm gonna score for sure because I got this chick all warmed up and because I'm gonna do everything EXACTLY RIGHT...



I love you, Belinda...!!



If Belinda could only see me now, she'd eat her heart out! Belinda turned me down cold, but this chick really goes for me in a big way...!



What a dumb jerk I was! I blew it with Belinda when I made some stupid klutzy faux pas...!



But tonight, I'm gonna score for sure because I got this chick all warmed up and because I'm gonna do everything EXACTLY RIGHT...!



Listen, sweetheart, I'm not paying you to talk.

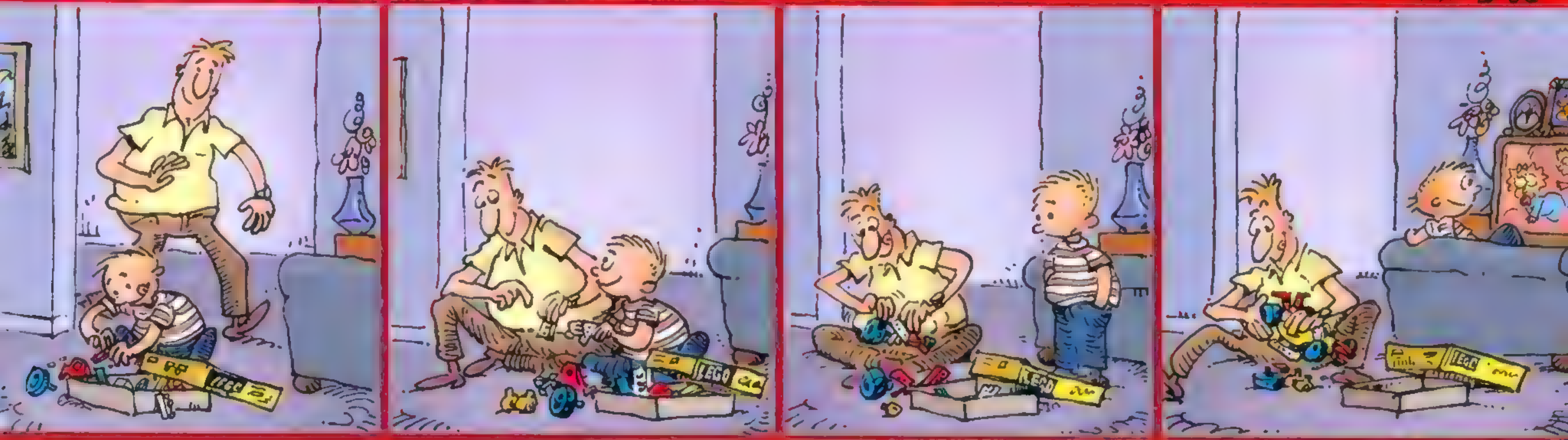
Tell me that you love me!



SERGIO ARAGONES

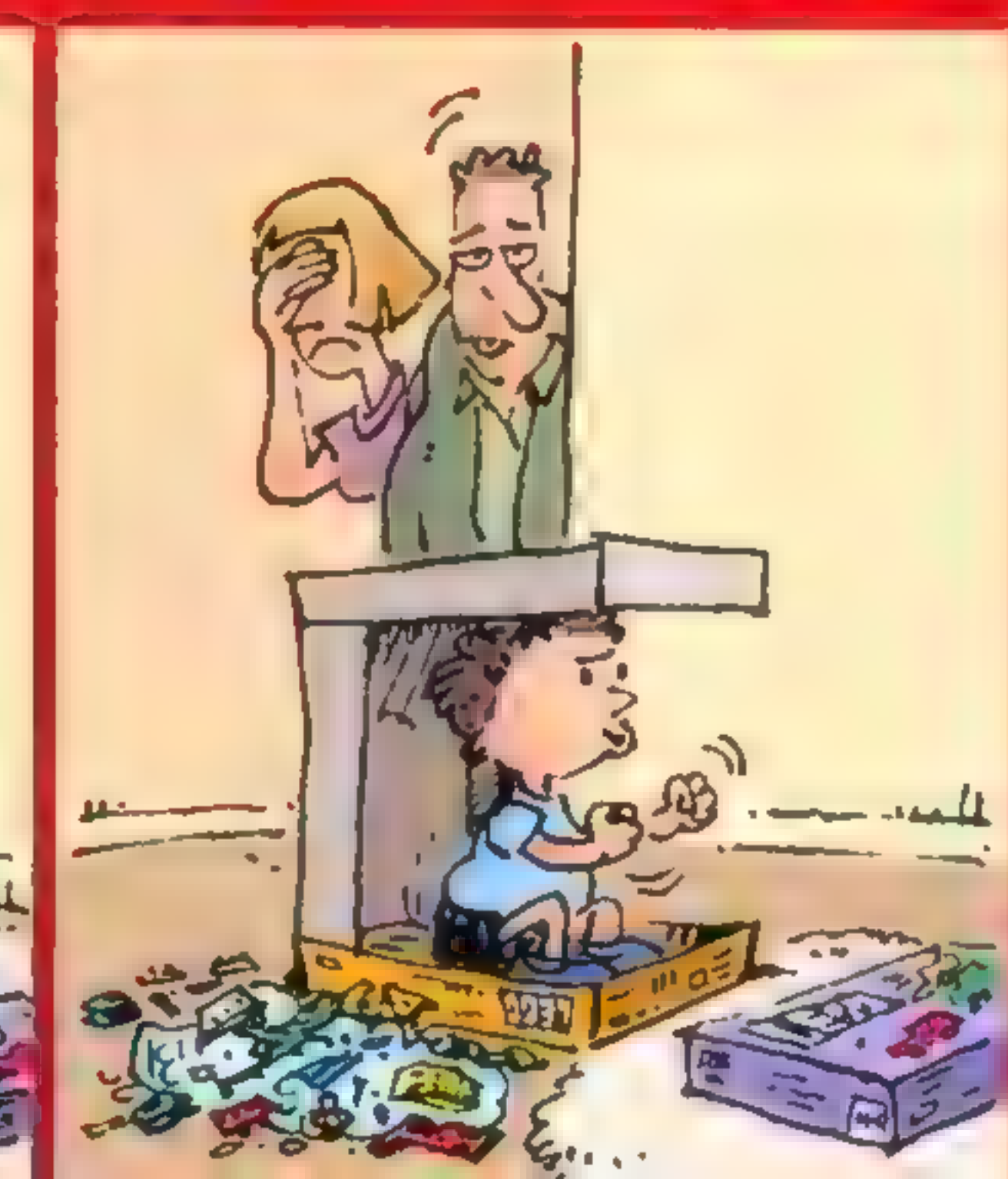
PRESENTS

# A MAD LOOK AT

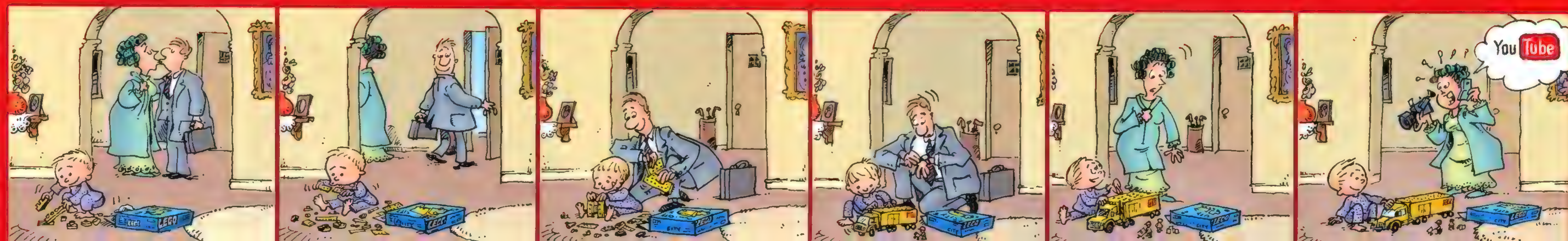
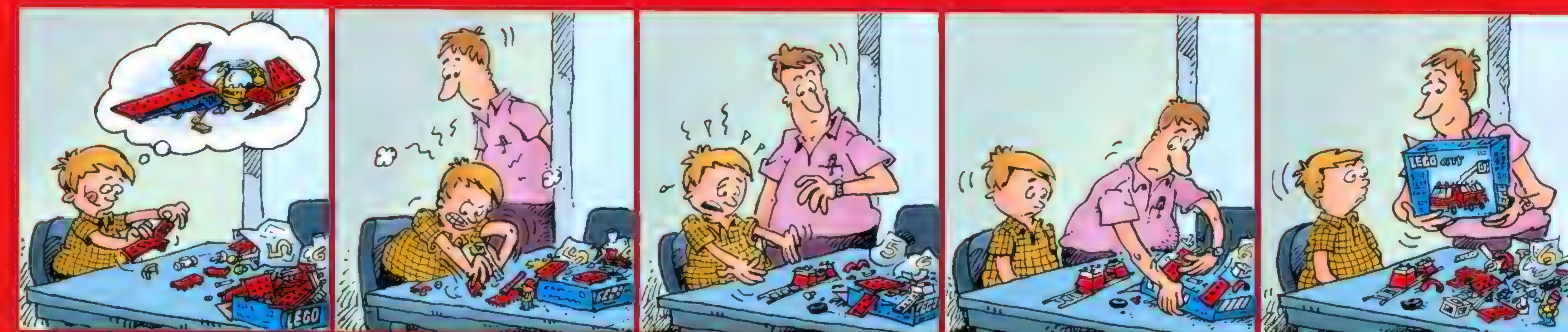
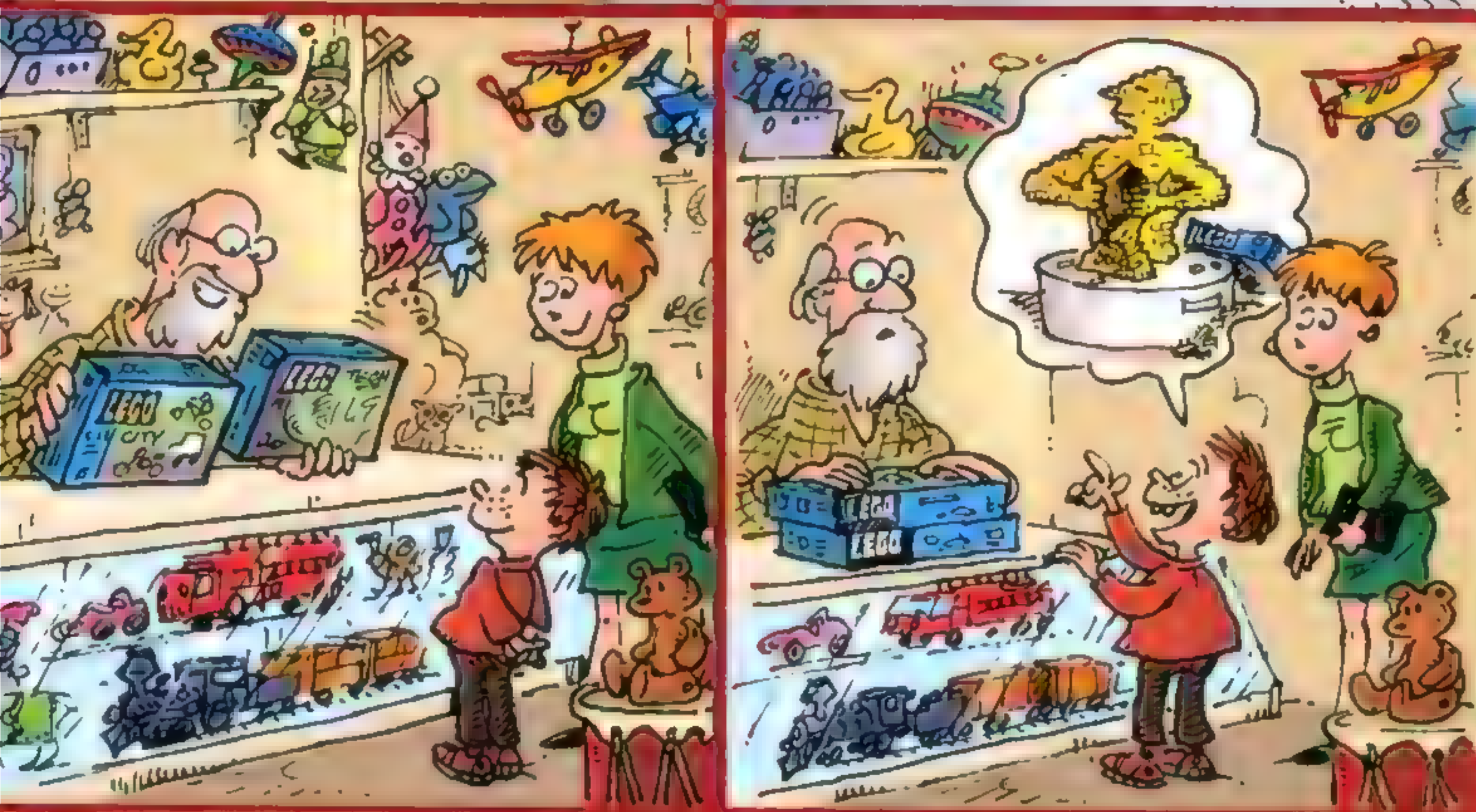
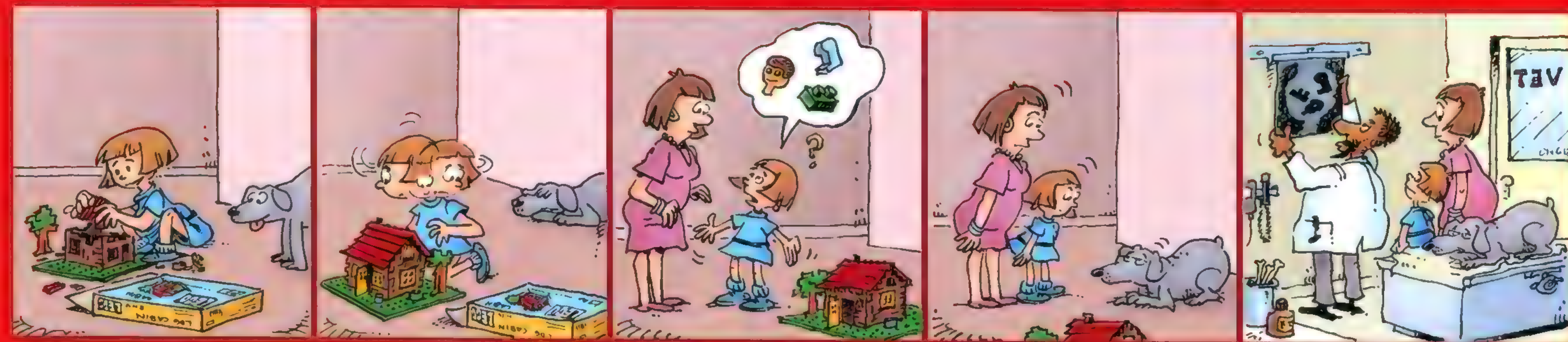
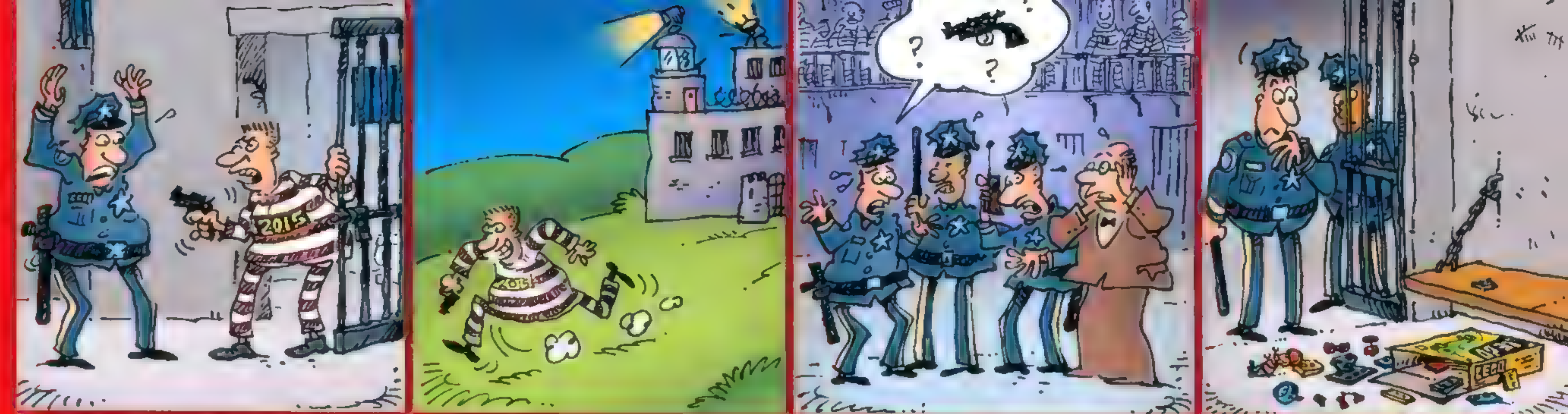


WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS

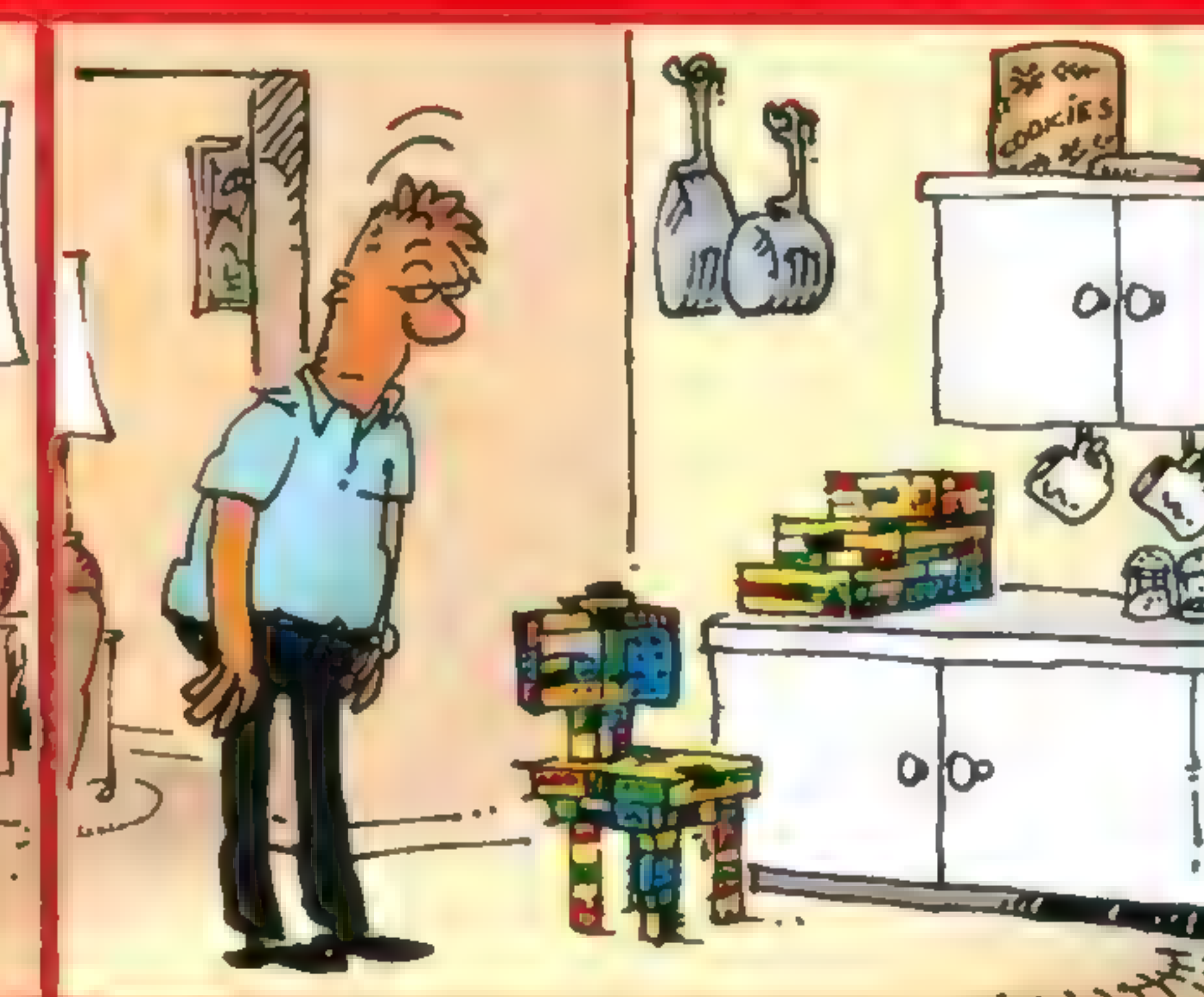
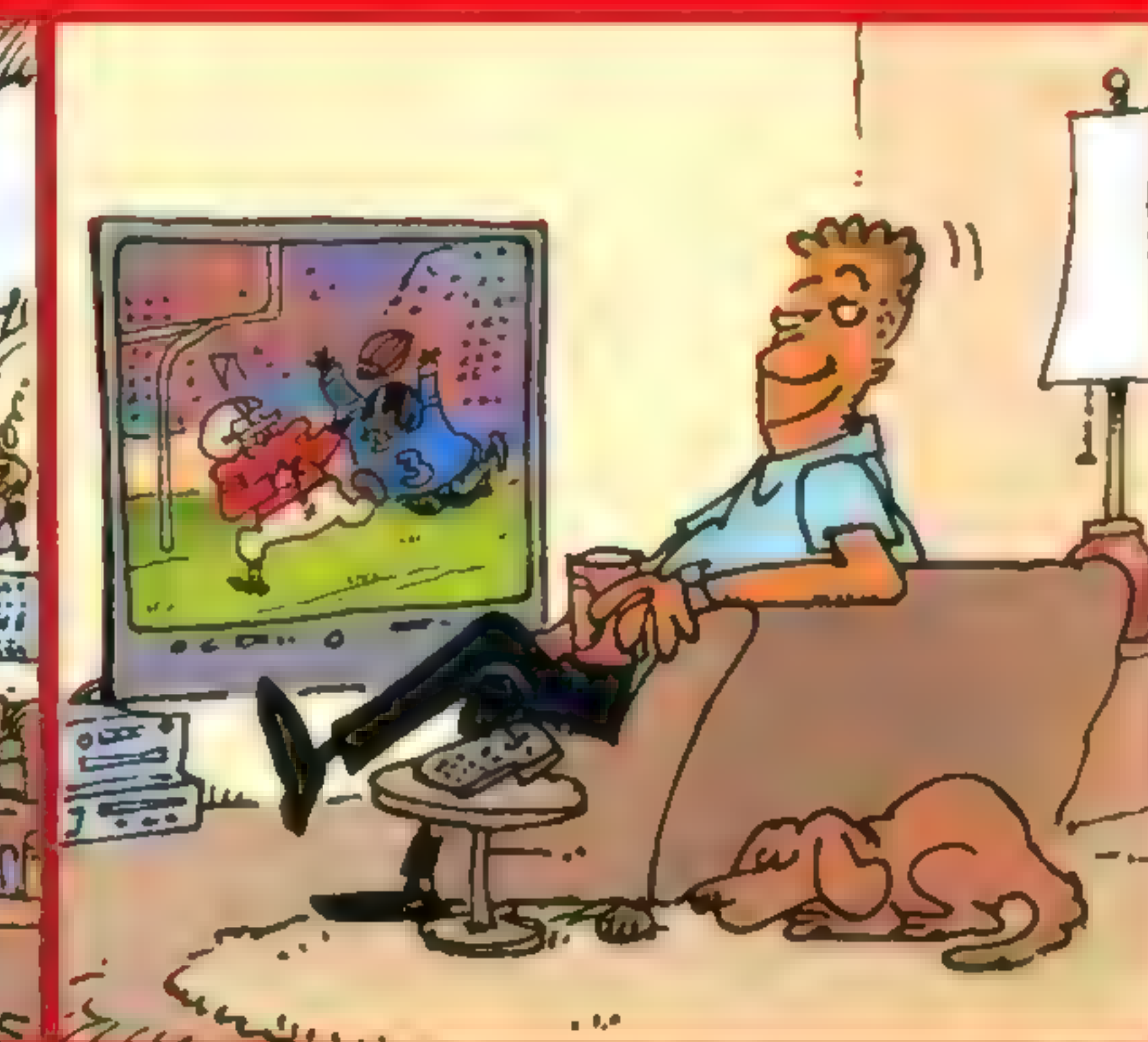
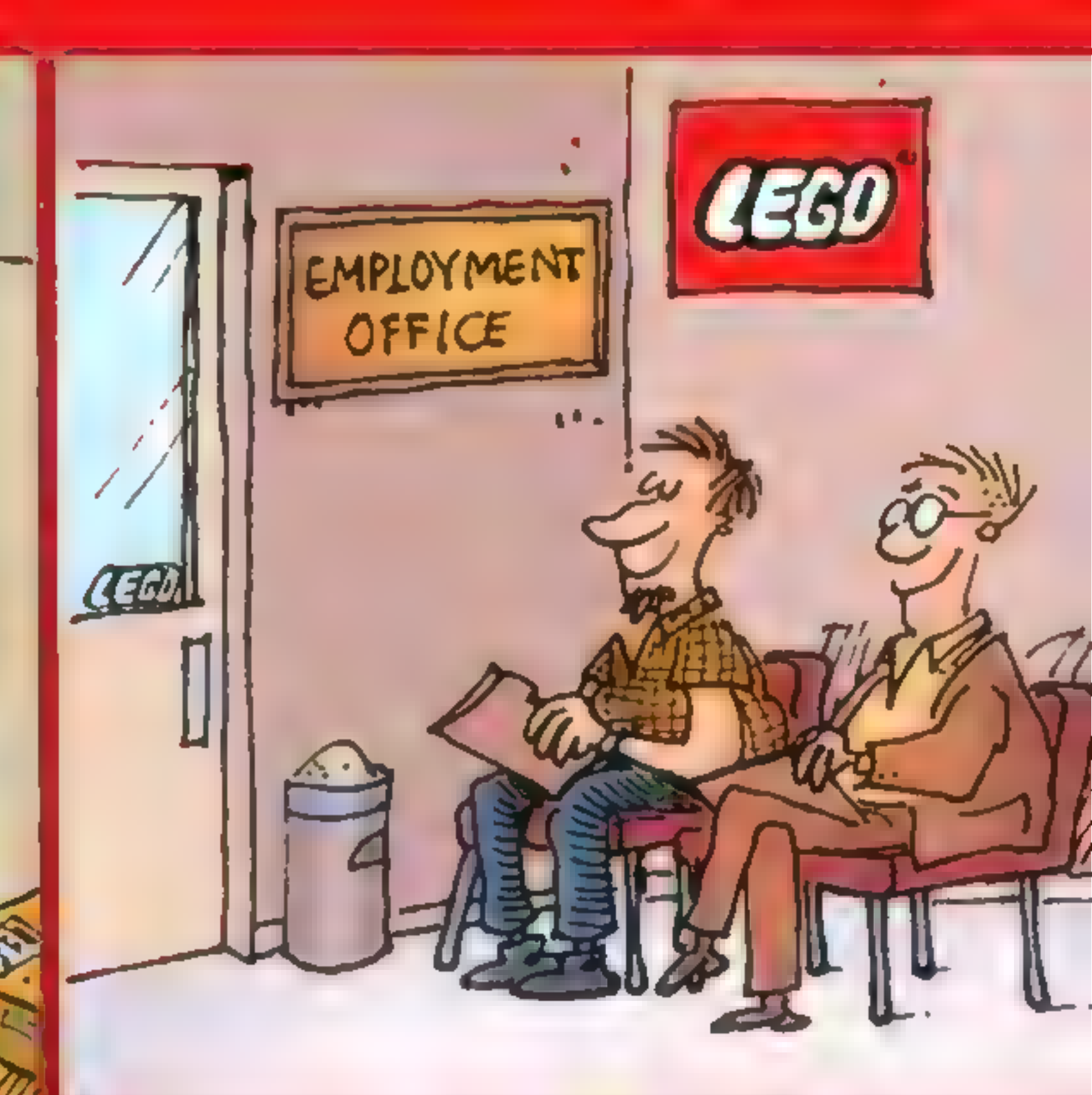
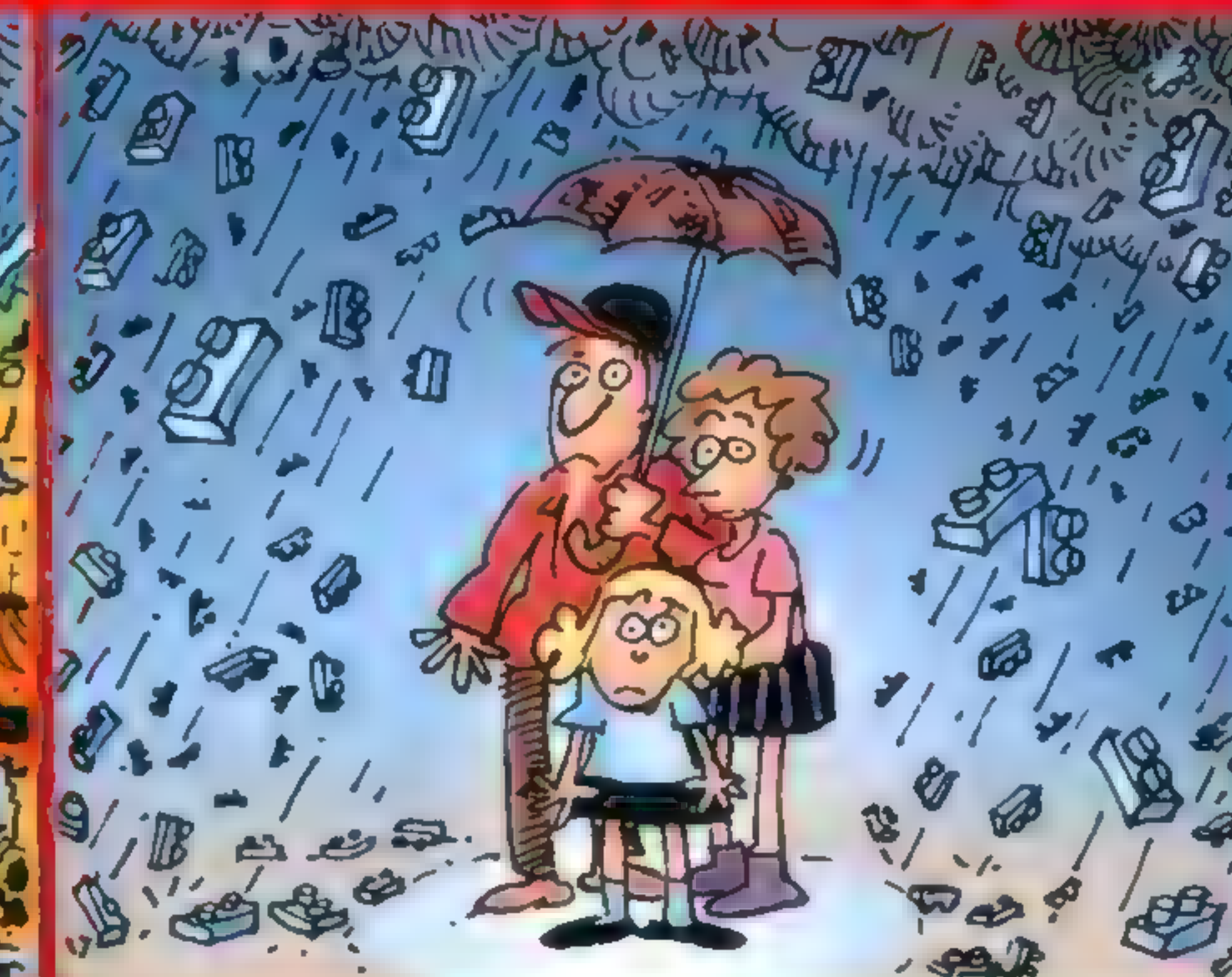
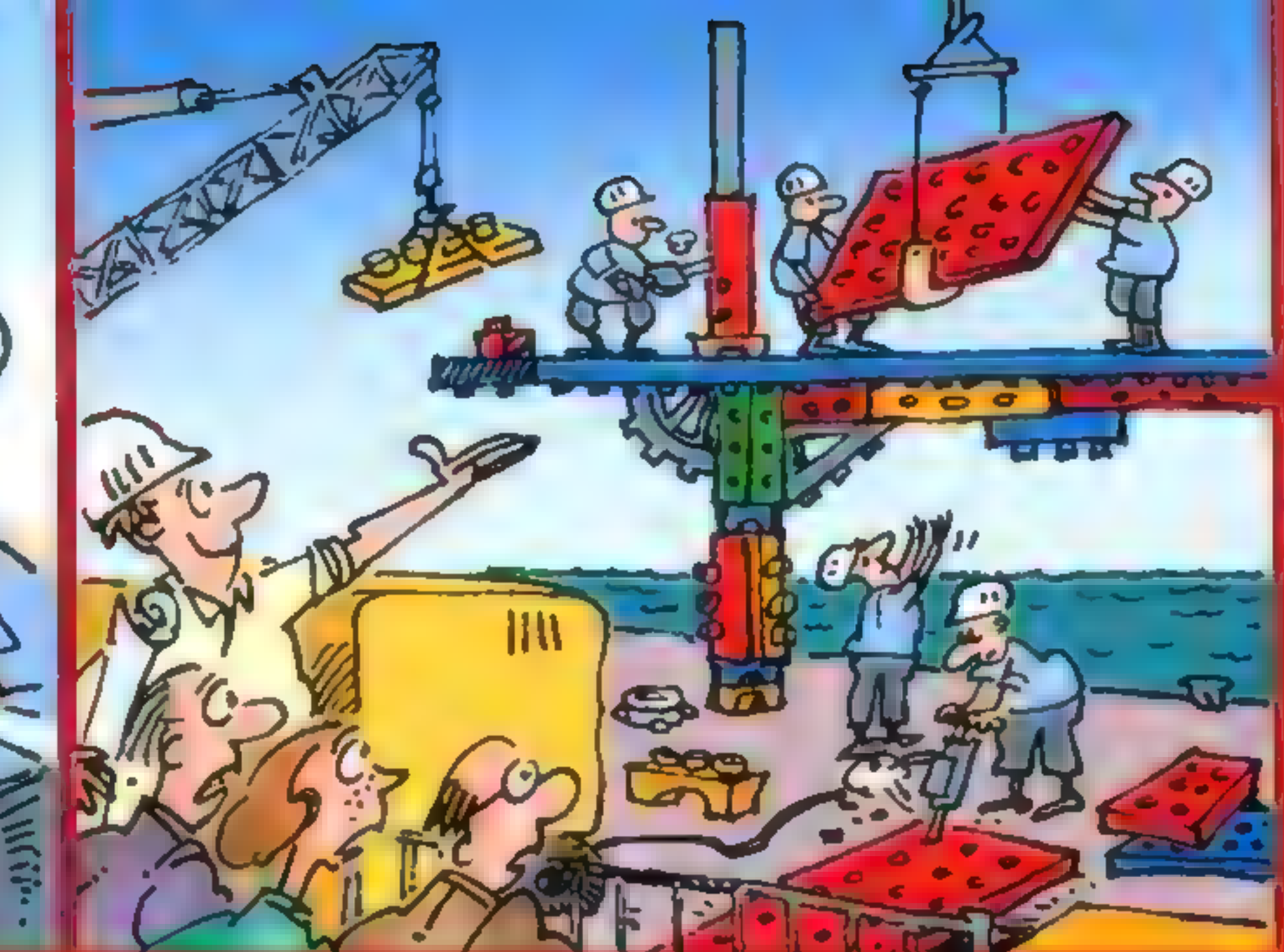
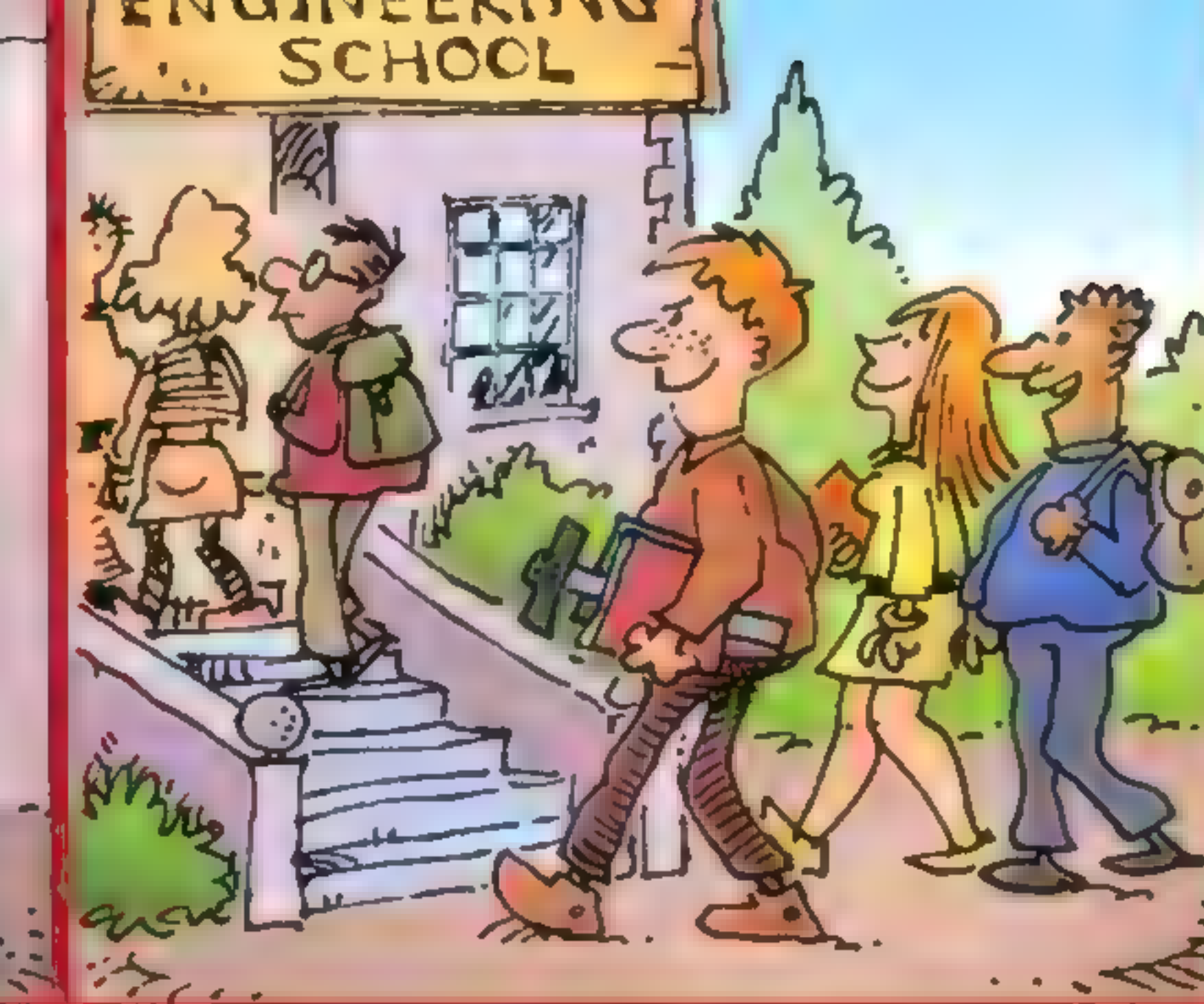
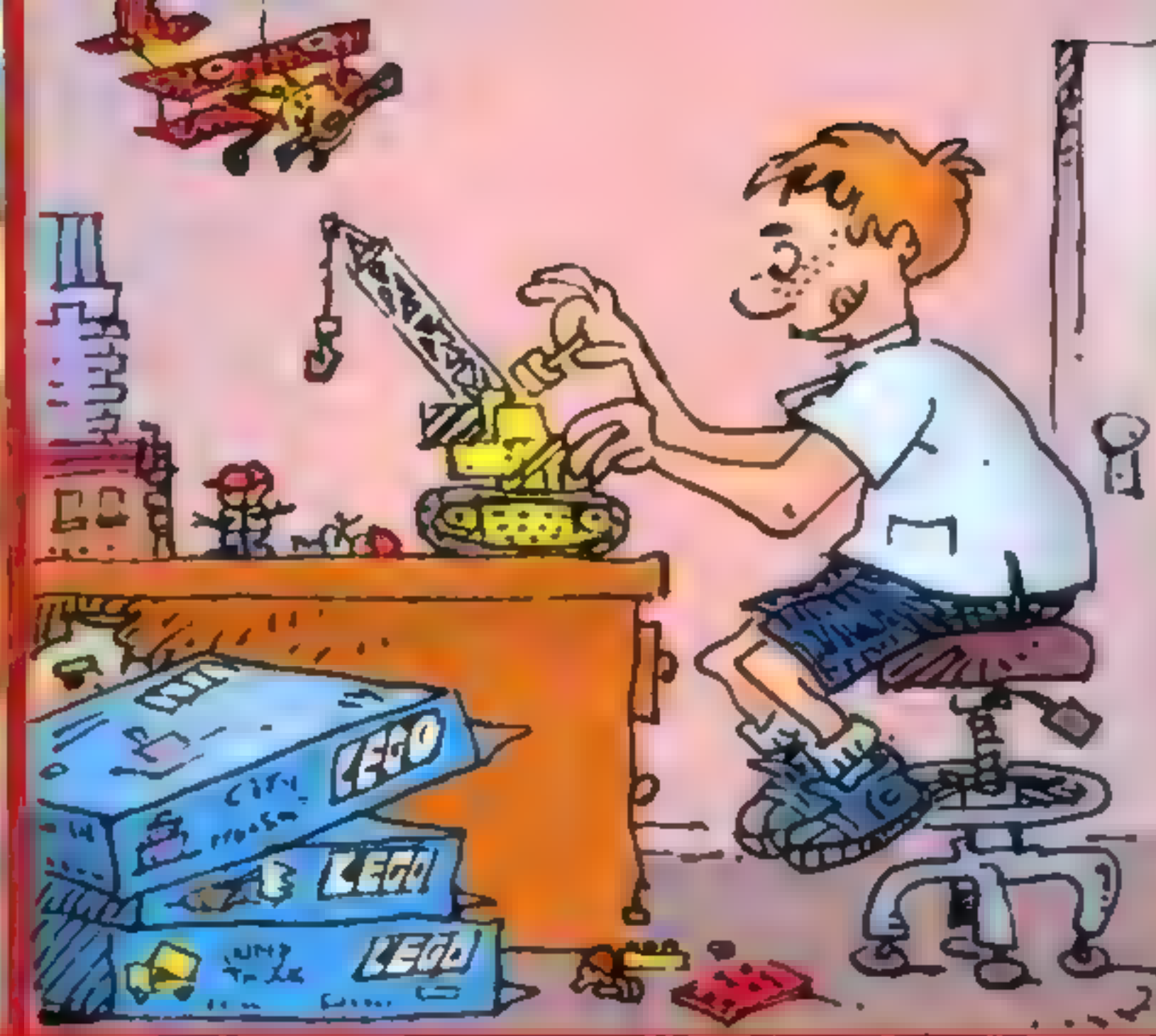
COLORIST: TOM LUTH













It's become practically impossible to look up a company online without running into Yelp — the reviewing site that allows customers to complain, comment and generally blather on ad nauseam about their experience with a particular business. Sometimes, Yelp reviews are helpful. More often, however, they're poorly-written, self-absorbed, often vengeful drivel — but only a few are truly terrible enough to be enshrined in our catalog of...

## Recent Activity

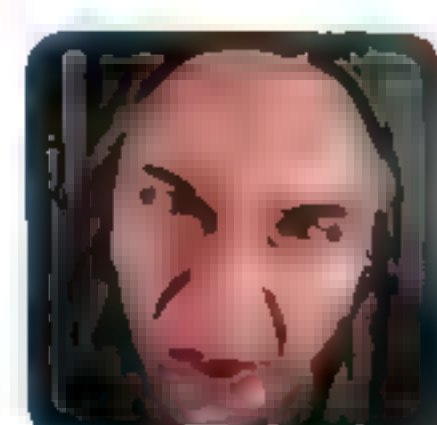


**Matty B.** wrote a review for **Home Depot**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ 3 minutes ago

UNSANITARY AND RUDE!!!!!!!

Beware Home Depot! There is NO PRIVACY in the bathroom! All the toilets are just lined up in the middle of the store in plain sight! (This HAS to be some sort of health code violation!) To add insult to injury, a security guard came and grabbed me before I could even finish my business! Apparently, I wasn't "supposed" to be doing that there, he said. Well excuuuuuuse me, officer! Maybe if there had been DOORS or WALLS, I would've realized that this was the LADIES' ROOM! Hey, Home Depot, don't worry about that "lifetime ban" you slapped me with — because I won't be coming back!



**Brad C.** wrote a review for **Just Tires**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ 4 minutes ago

Um, ever heard of the word "variety"? Because I don't think these guys have. I mean yeah, okay, so they have tires. Woop-de-doo. But if you're looking for groceries, sporting goods, collectible coins, hand towels, women's shoes, artisanal cheeses, lampshades, home appliances, snowplows, hammocks, clarinets, garbage bags, laptops, pet supplies, aluminum siding or pre-owned PS3 games, not even waste your time with this place! I hate to say it but it's true.



# THE WORST



**David V.** wrote a review for **Foothills Proctology Clinic**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ 11 minutes ago

You've tried the rest, now try the best! But be warned: This isn't your father's rectal exam — It's more like the rectal X-Games!! The adrenaline rush begins the moment I enter Dr. Pounder's waiting room. I always feel like a kid on the night before Christmas as I sit there, clenching a six-month old copy of *Golf Digest*, waiting giddily for my name to be called. (Sometimes I get so excited I'll drop my trousers before I even make it into the exam room!)

What I like about Dr. Pounder is that he cuts to the chase. A lot of doctors will try and chit-chat with you before getting to the main event, but not this guy. He walks in, slaps on his glove, and then — POW!!! Off to the races!

Sometimes I'll close my eyes and pretend that I'm in the Tour de France on a seatless bicycle, racing across a particularly bumpy stretch of road! Other times, it's Pamplona during the Running of the Bulls — and boy, are they ever mad! ¡Ay, caramba!

Every time I leave, I limp with the confidence of a man who knows that not only is his prostate healthy, but that he's living life to the fullest. That's why, when Dr. Pounder's secretary asks when I'd like to schedule my next appointment, I always say the same thing: "HOW ABOUT RIGHT NOW?"



WRITER: KENNY KEIL ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

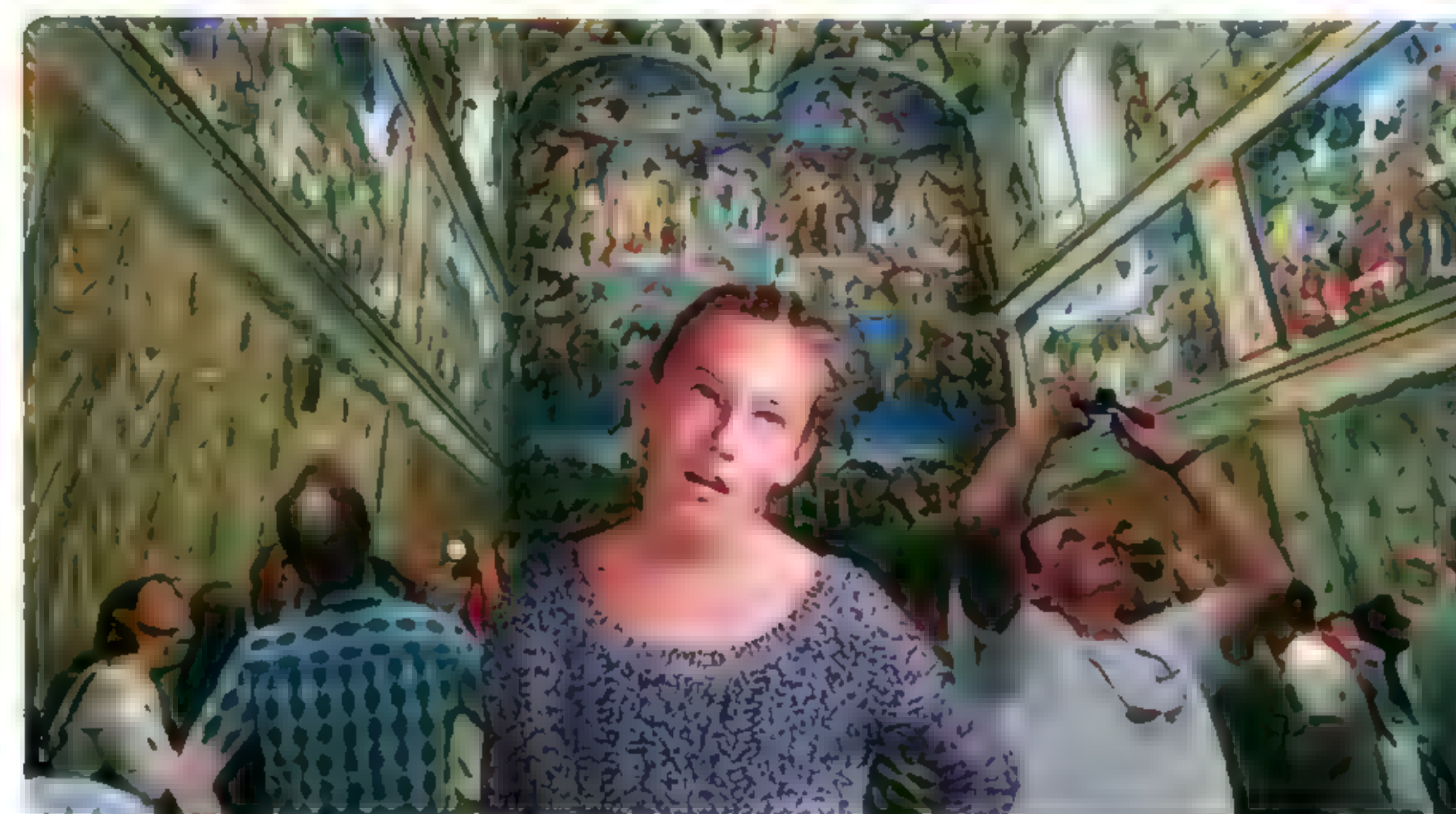
# Reviews on yelp\*



**Aubrey Z.** wrote a review for **The Sistine Chapel**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ 4 minutes ago

Meh.



**cost\_away** wrote a review for **Costco**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ 19 minutes ago

my first time in this costco i got lost somewhere between the electronics section and the discount pet urns. that was three weeks ago. oh, sure i was scared at first but it's not so bad. there's enough food to feed me (along with all of europe) for the next 10 years. and there's plenty to do here to pass the time. i've already watched 4 seasons of Sons of Anarchy, learned to speak Mandarin, and refinanced my home mortgage! i've even started working out in the fitness equipment section. i might actually lose a few pounds if i can manage to stay away from those 24-packs of chocolate cake over in the snack foods aisle, lol. sure it gets a little lonely at times but that's why i've got my buddy utz here to keep me company (he's a giant bin of cheese puffs i pull around on a pallet jack everywhere i go)...it's funny, but every day it gets a little harder to remember what my life was like before i got lost here. anyway tell my family i love them



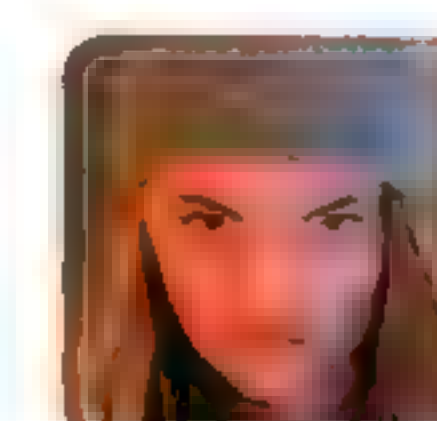
**DarylandKaren4ever** wrote a review for **The Olive Garden**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ 32 minutes ago

My ex-girlfriend Karen and I used to come here all the time for the Endless Salad & Breadsticks. Now that she's gone, though, all I can feel is Endless Pain & Heartache.

The gazpacho is pretty good, but a little cold — kinda like Karen's heart. I mean, we were together for three years. THREE YEARS! And now she won't even respond to my texts. I guess, unlike the \$9.99 Neverending Pasta Bowl, some things just aren't meant to last.

"I need some space right now," she said. What does that even mean? By the way, make sure that when you eat here, YOU leave some space...for dessert! The Pineapple Tiramisu is the perfect way to end a romantic meal for two — or a solo shame-eating session while you're sobbing in front of your open fridge at three in the morning.



**Coffee Queen** wrote a review for **Starbucks**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ 42 minutes ago

WHICH PART OF "TRIPLE VENTI CHAI TEA LATTE, DOUBLE-PUMP, CINNAMON DOLCE SOY MILK, EXTRA WHIP, EXTRA SHOT, THEN EXTRACT THAT SHOT, FOAM ON THE BOTTOM, WITH CARAMEL DRIZZLE SERVED AT 48.888 DEGREES CELSIUS" DO THESE IDIOTS NOT UNDERSTAND?!!!

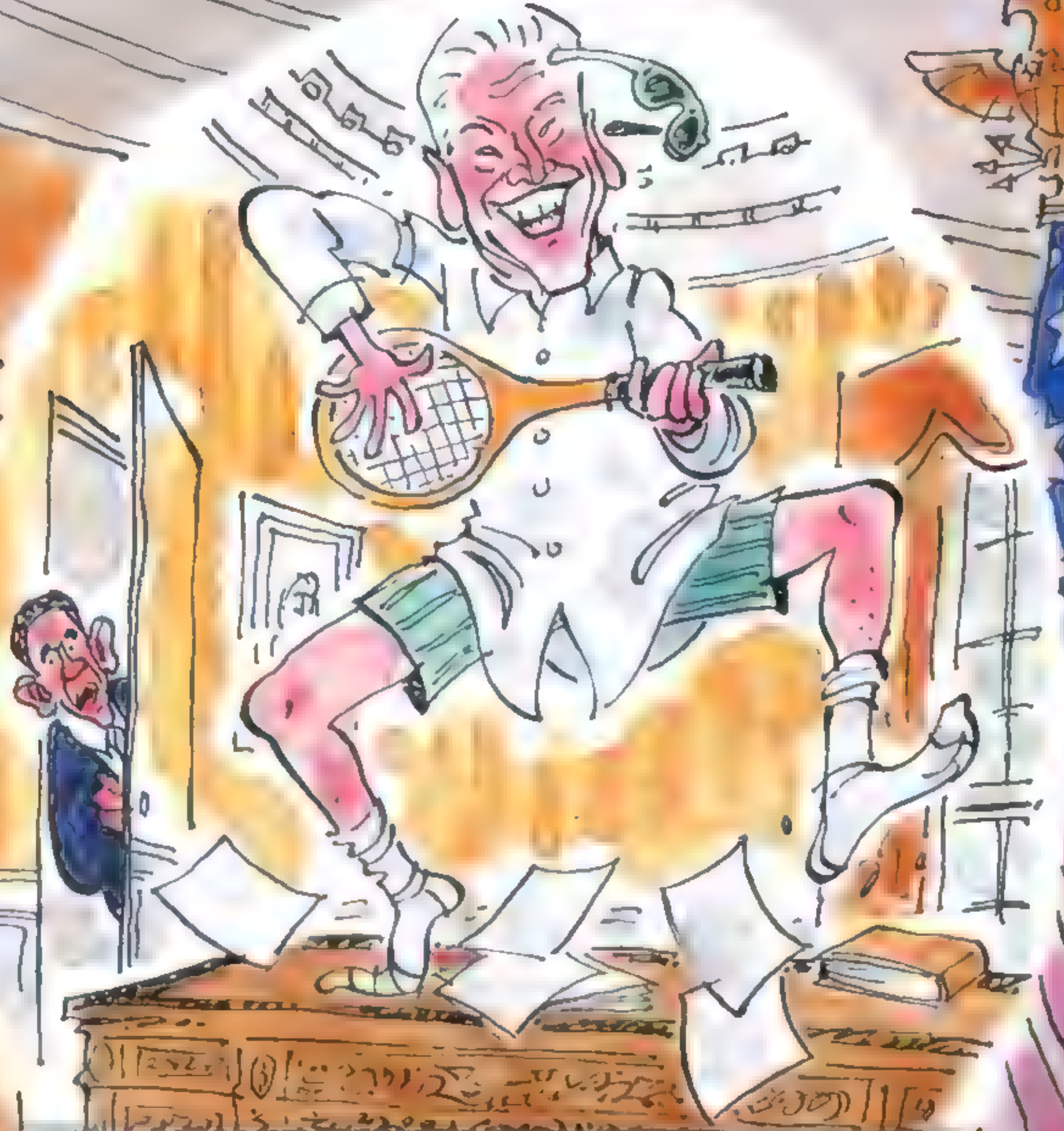




President Obama's highly unproductive time in the White House will soon be over, though there's still much he can accomplish...not in terms of foreign or domestic policy (because there's no chance Republicans will allow that) — but on a personal level, he might yet check off a thing or two on...

# ✓ President Obama's Bucket List

WRITER: MIKE MORSE ARTIST: PAUL COKER



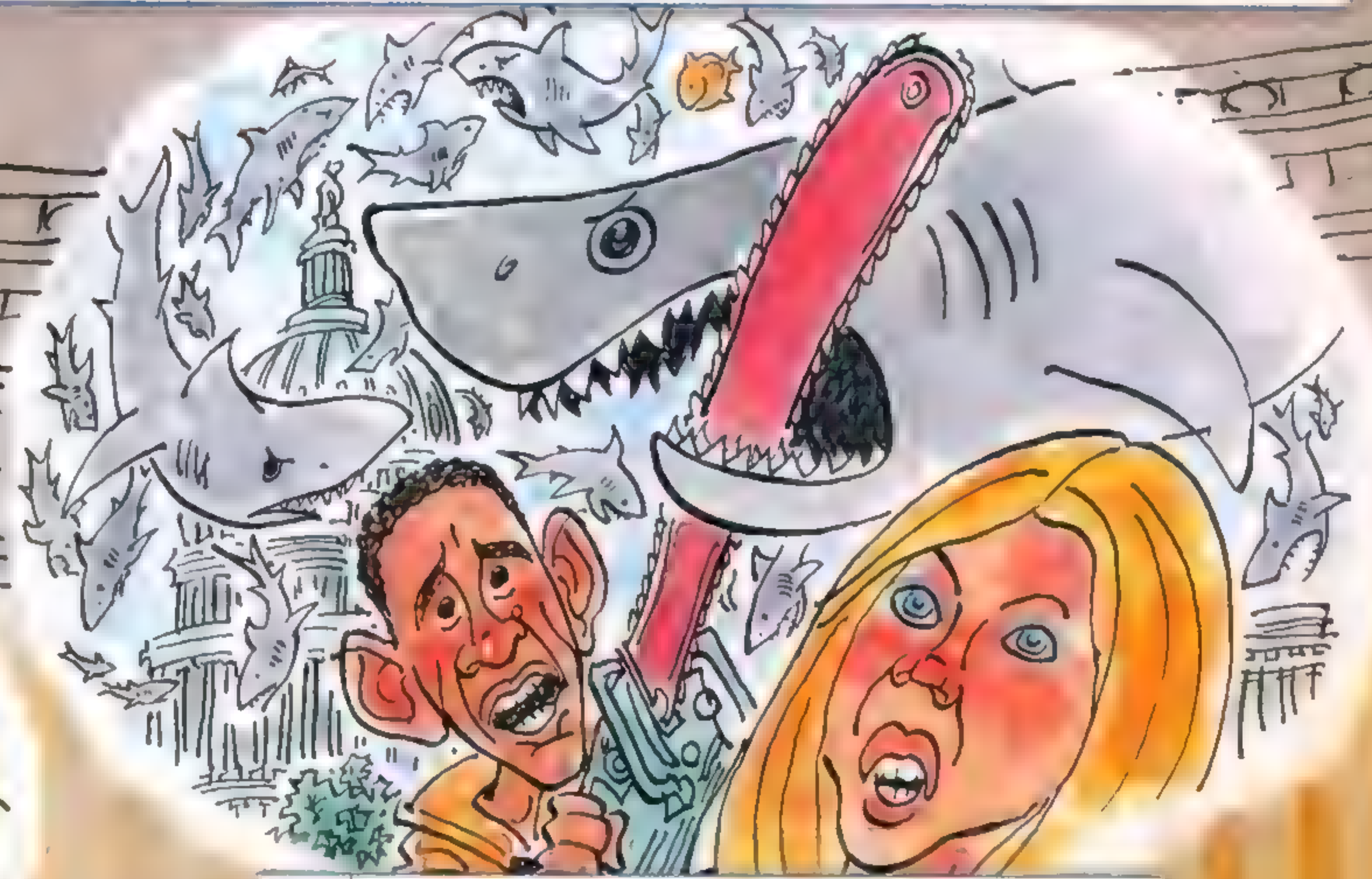
- ☐ Pretend to be dead and then hide in the Oval Office closet just to see what Biden does.



- ☐ Take a selfie with one of the "residents" of Area 51.



- ☐ Get some work done to reverse the two decades of aging I've gone through in the past seven years.



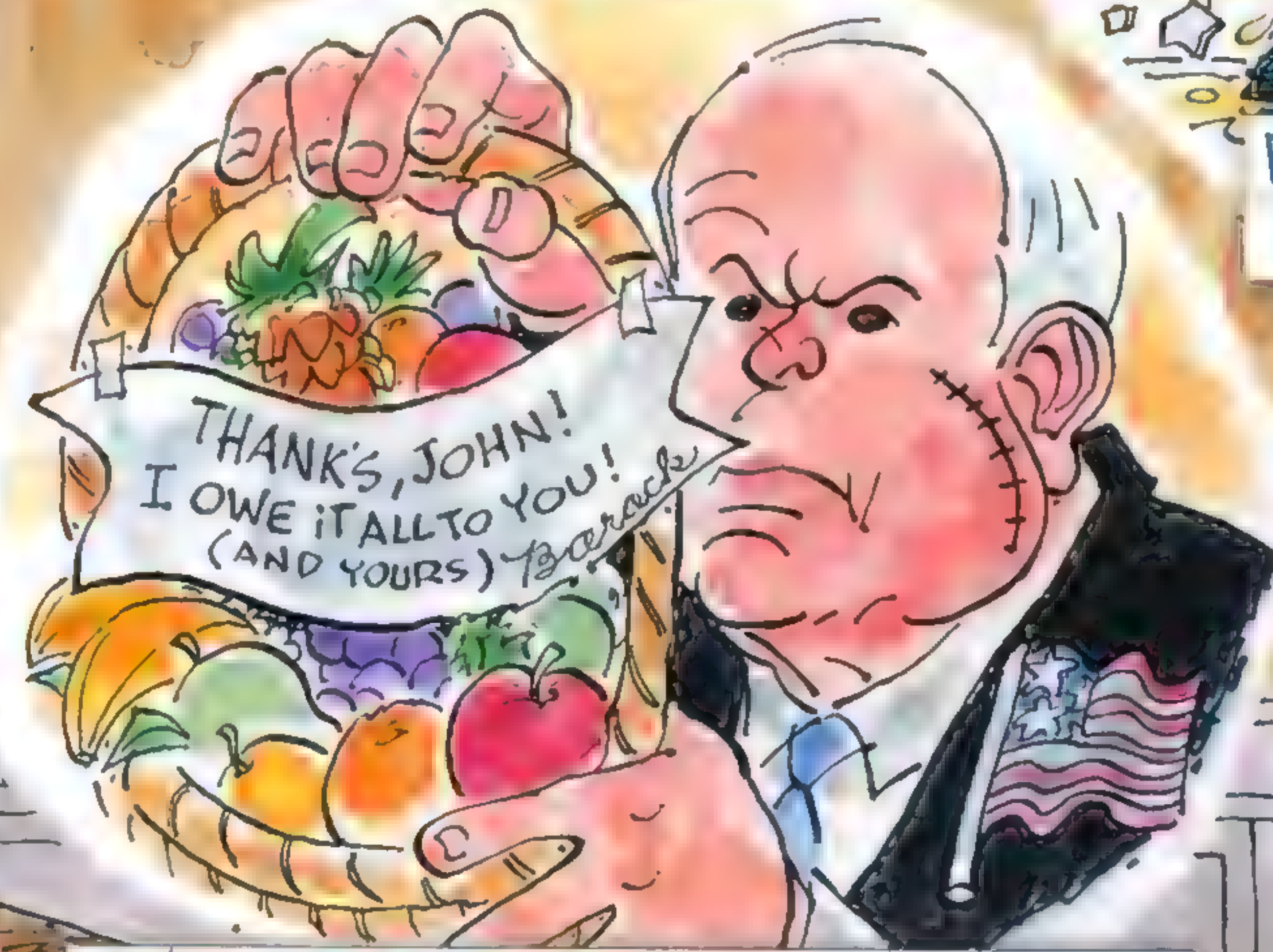
- ☐ Land a cameo in "Sharknado 3."



- ☐ Give a State of the Union Address wearing traditional Kenyan garb, just to piss off the Republicans.



- ☐ Have a literal pissing contest with Vladimir Putin.



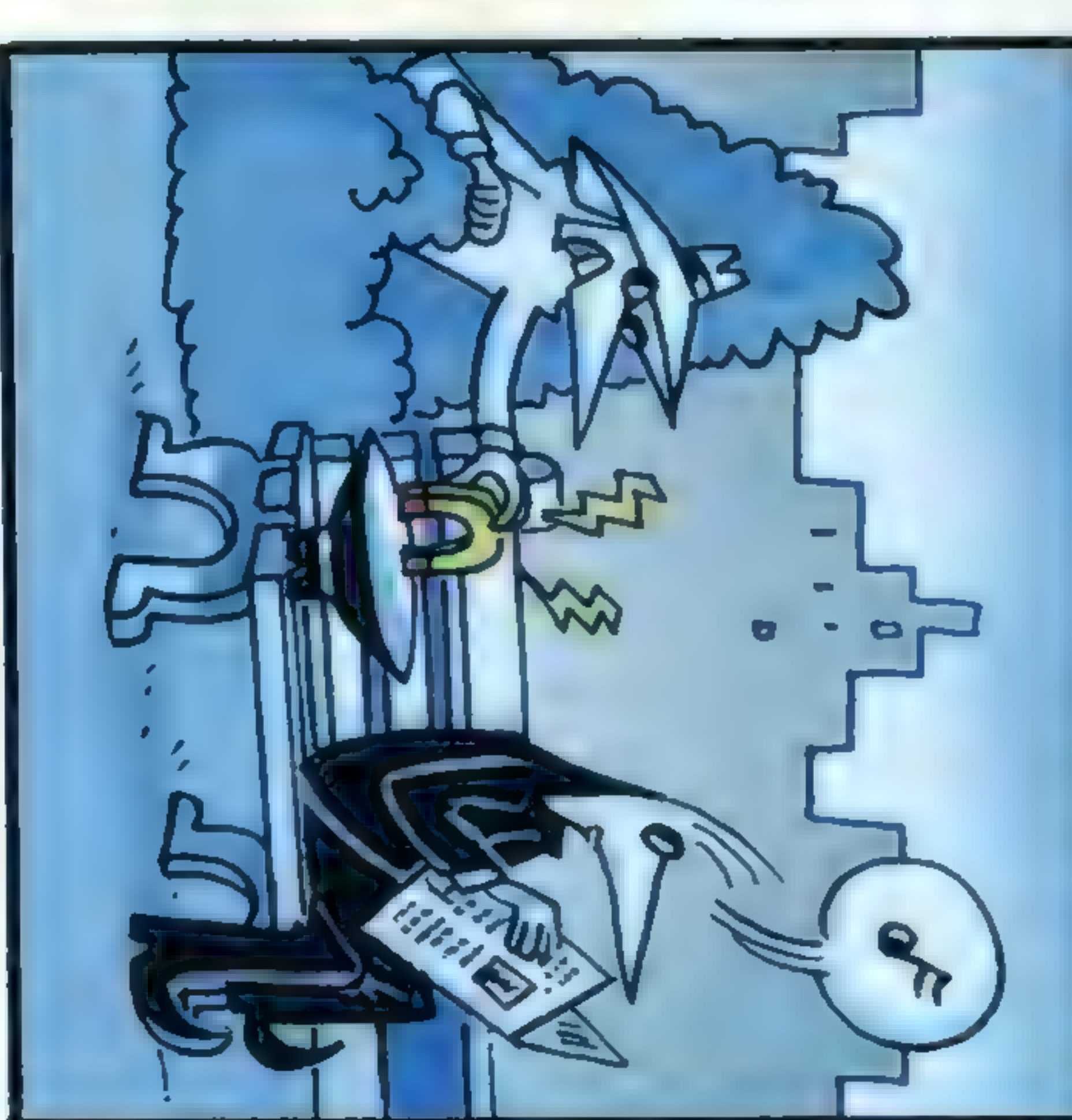
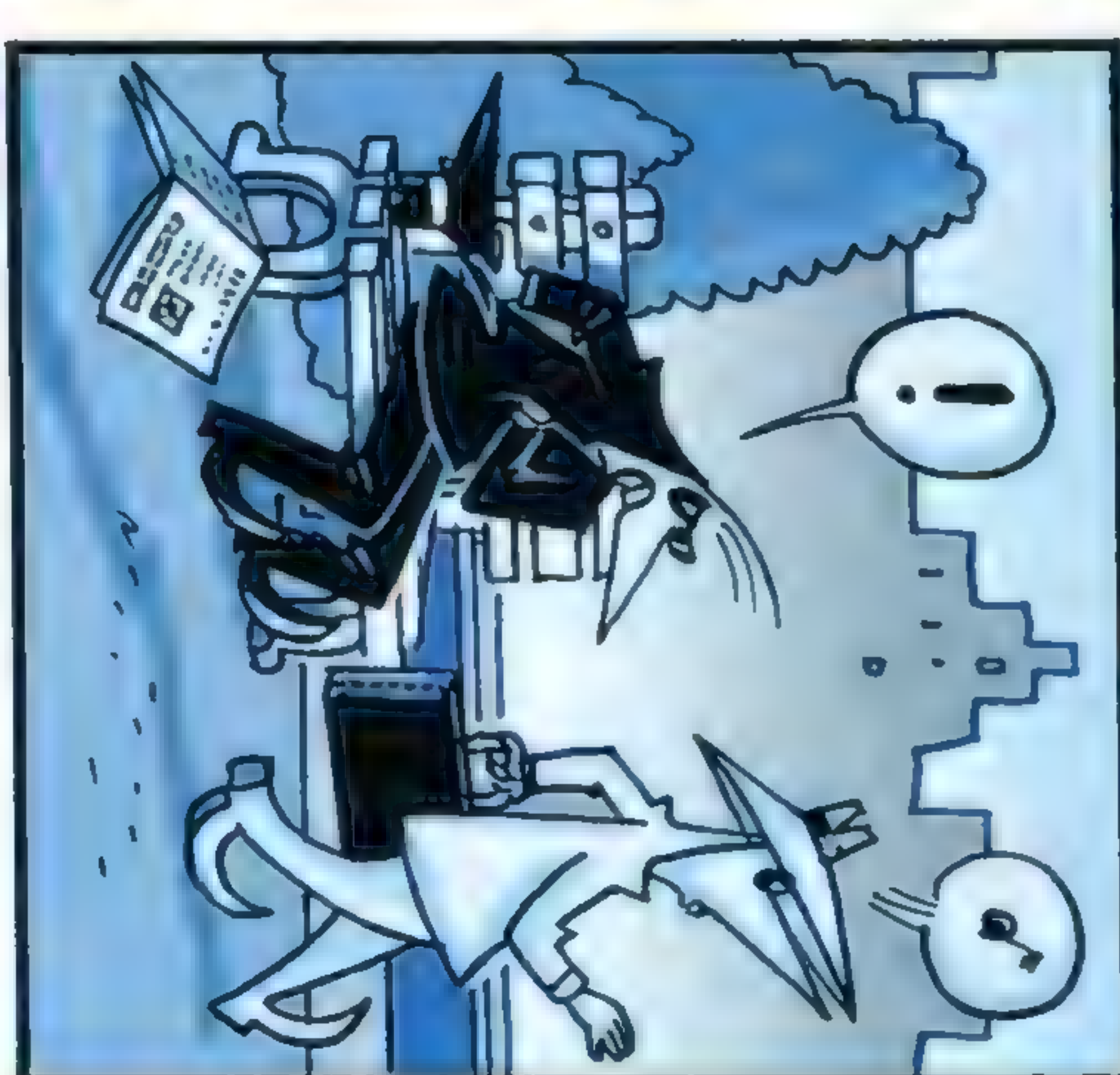
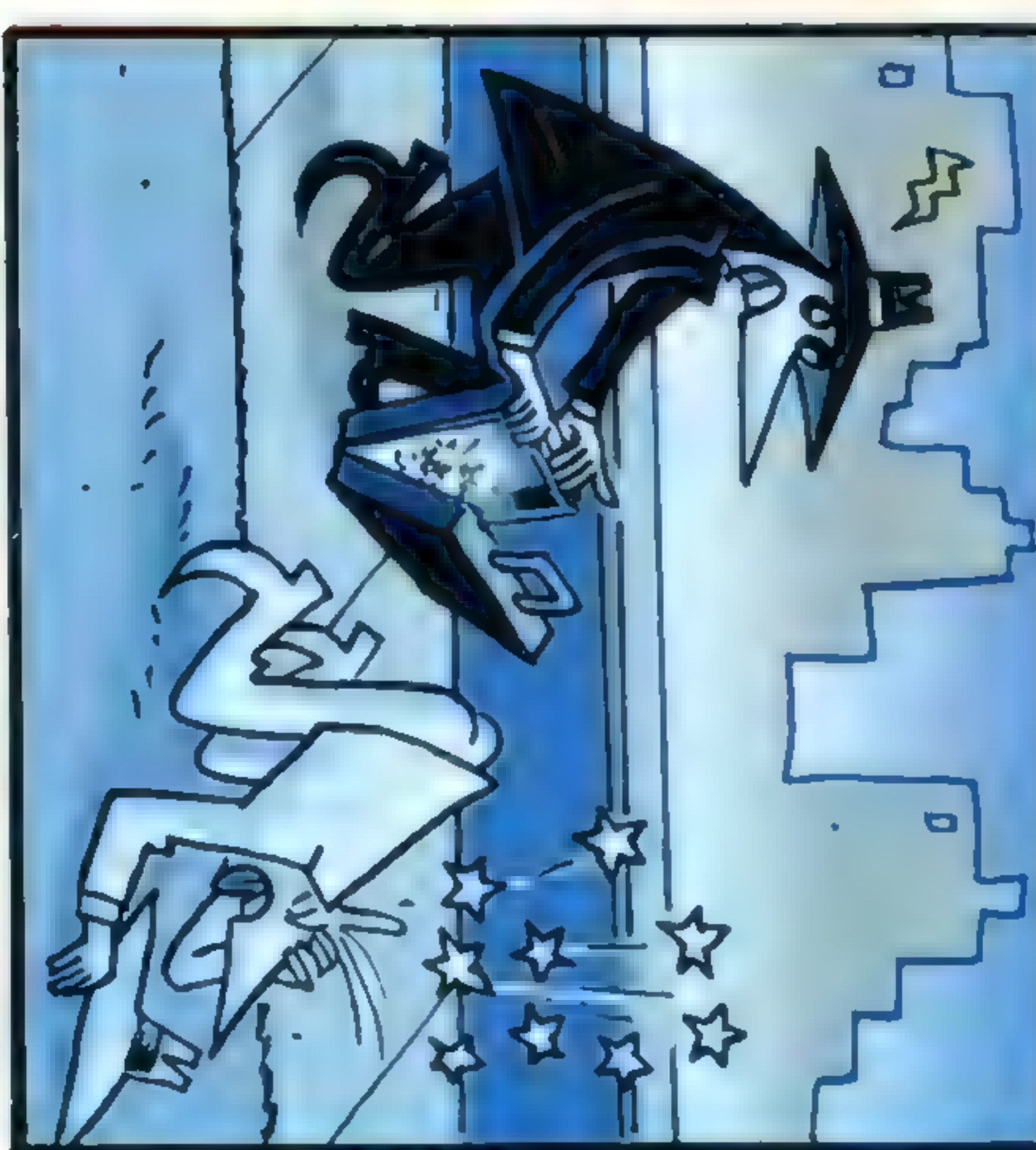
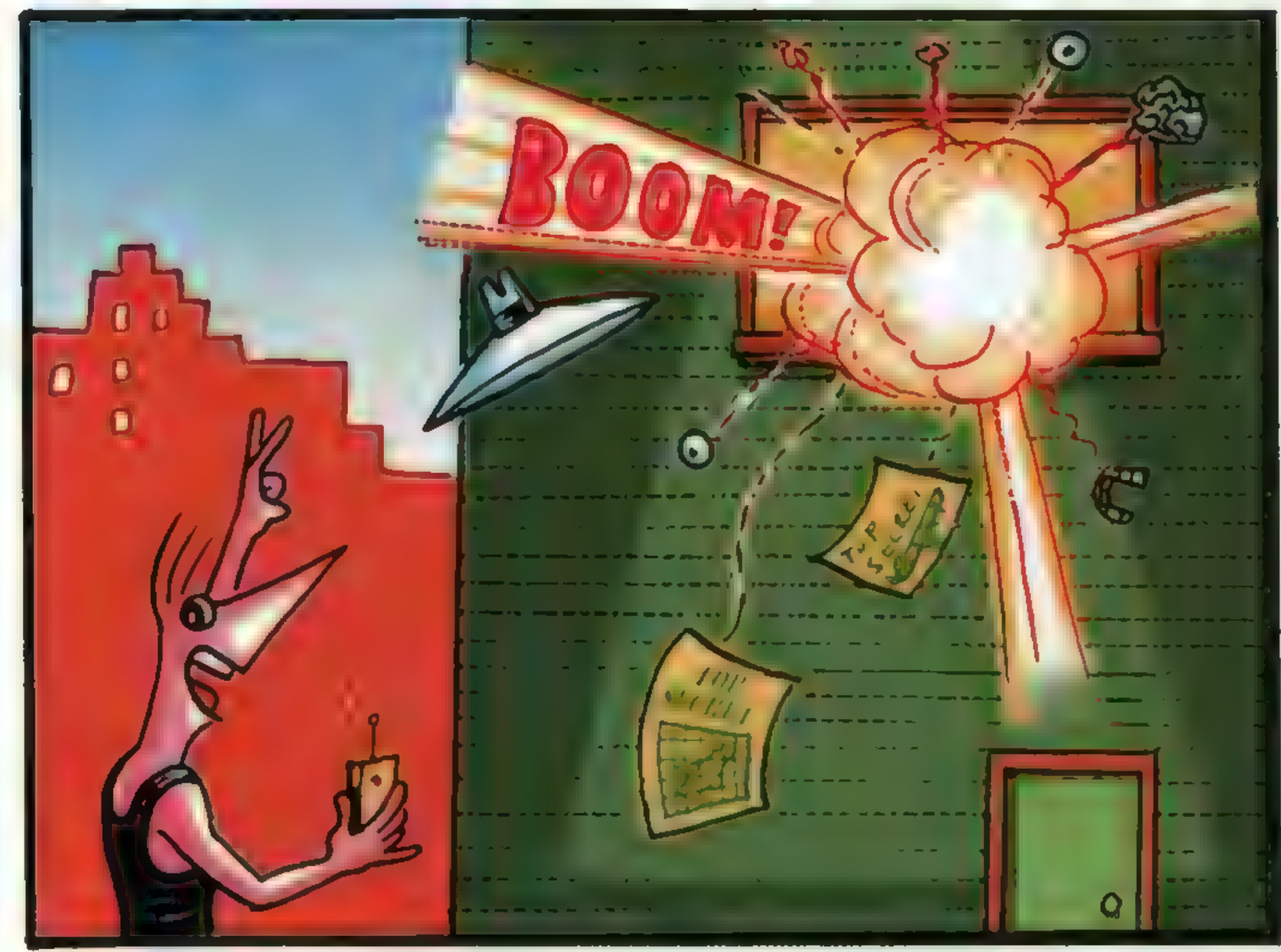
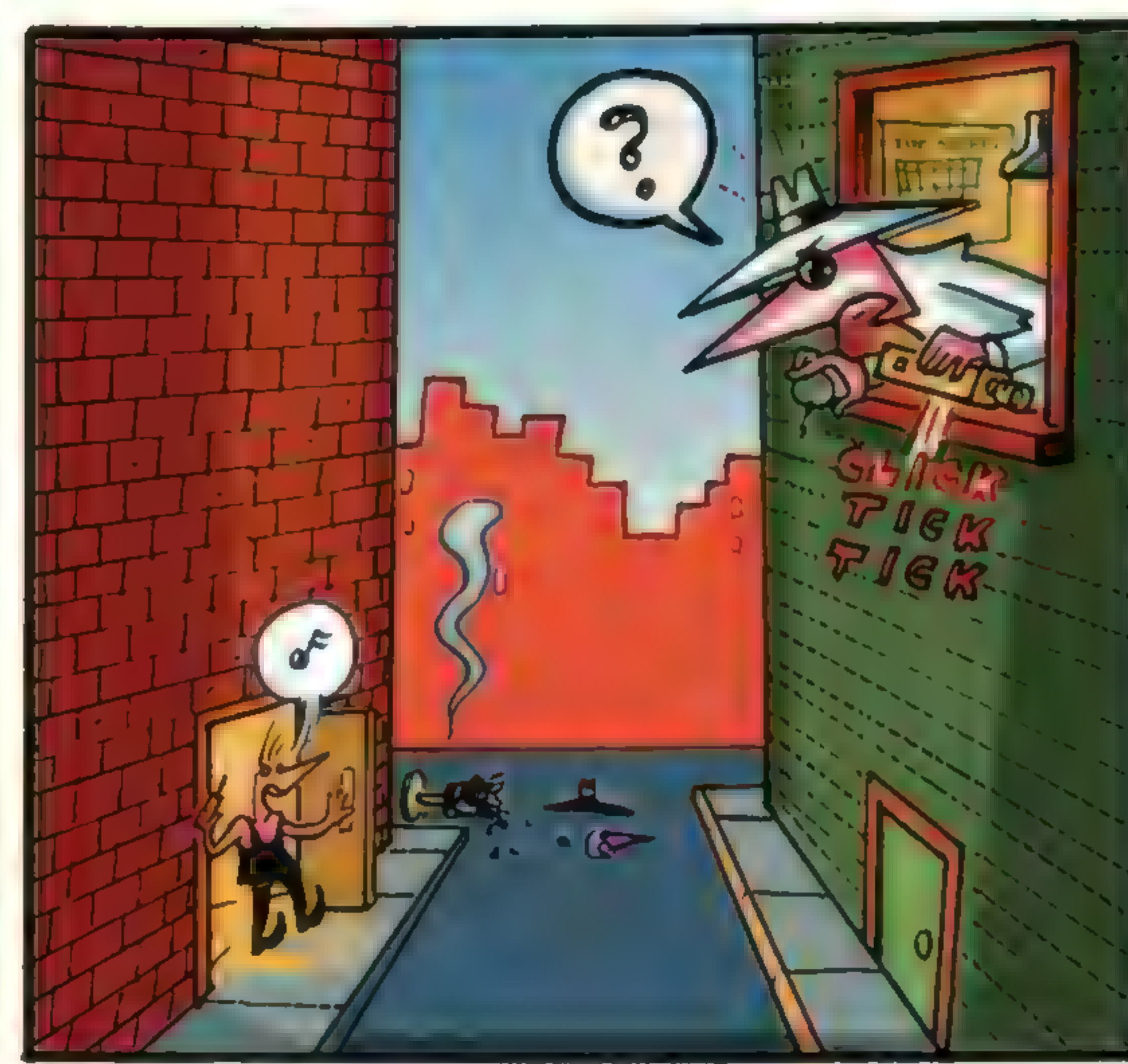
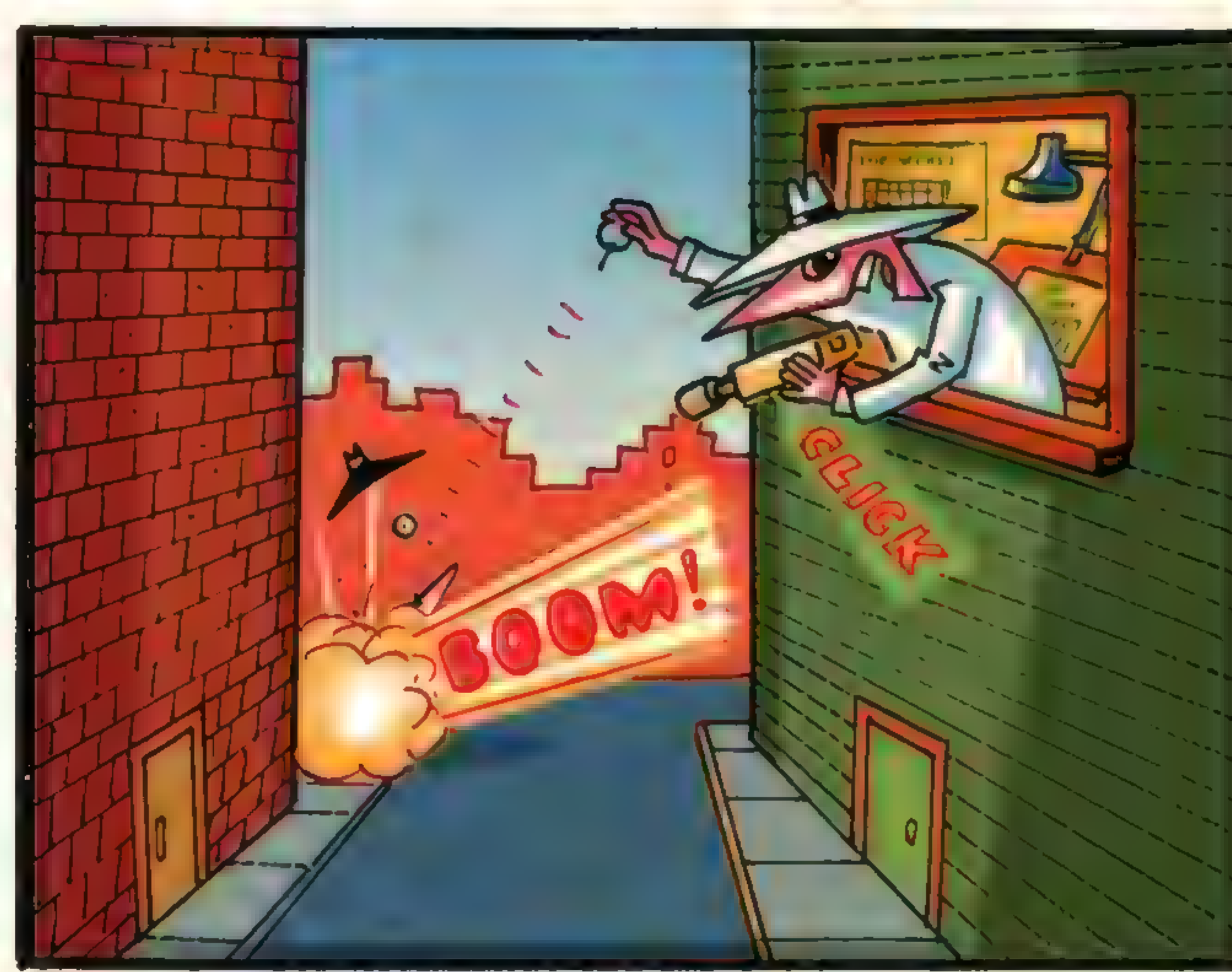
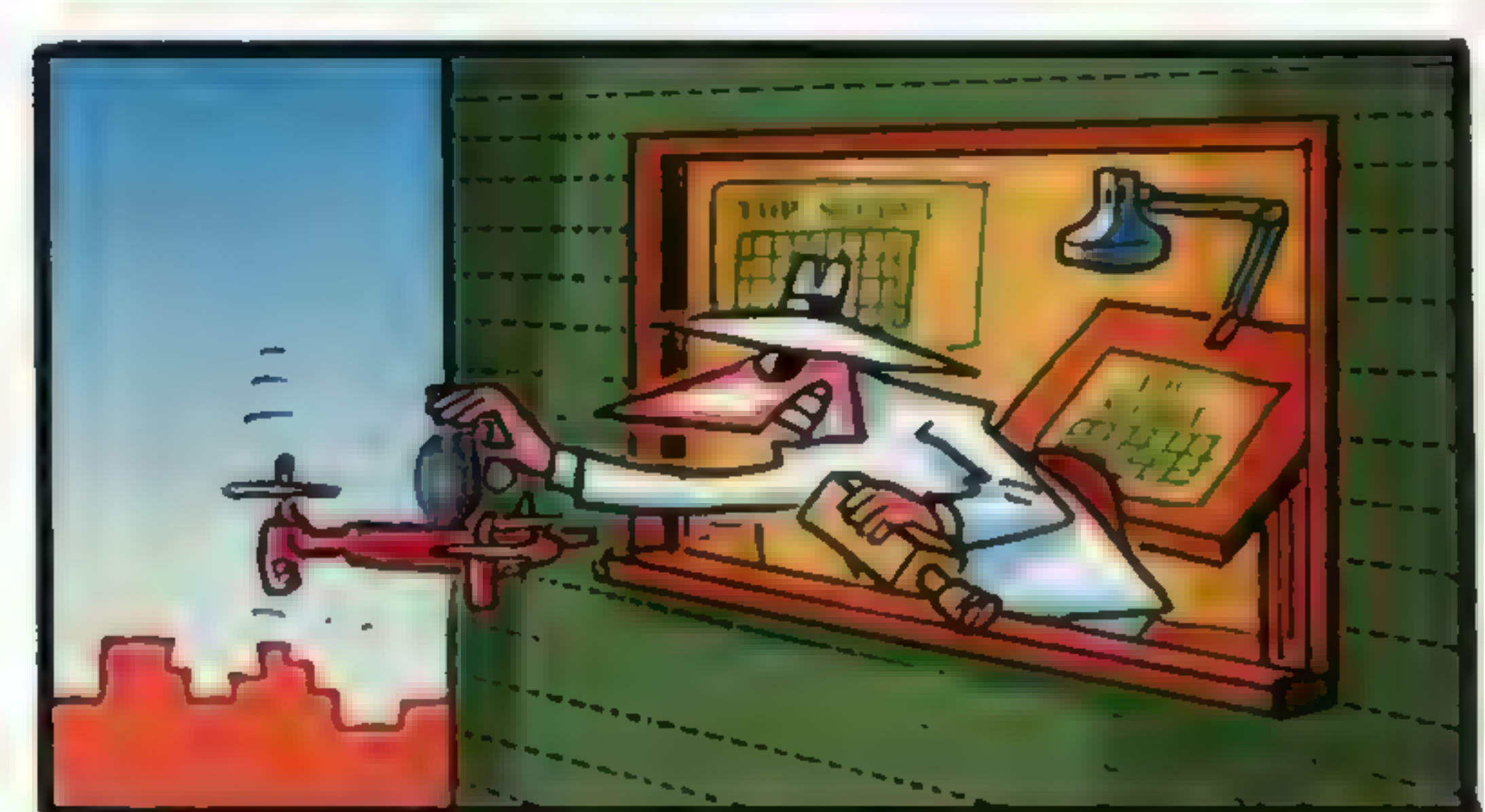
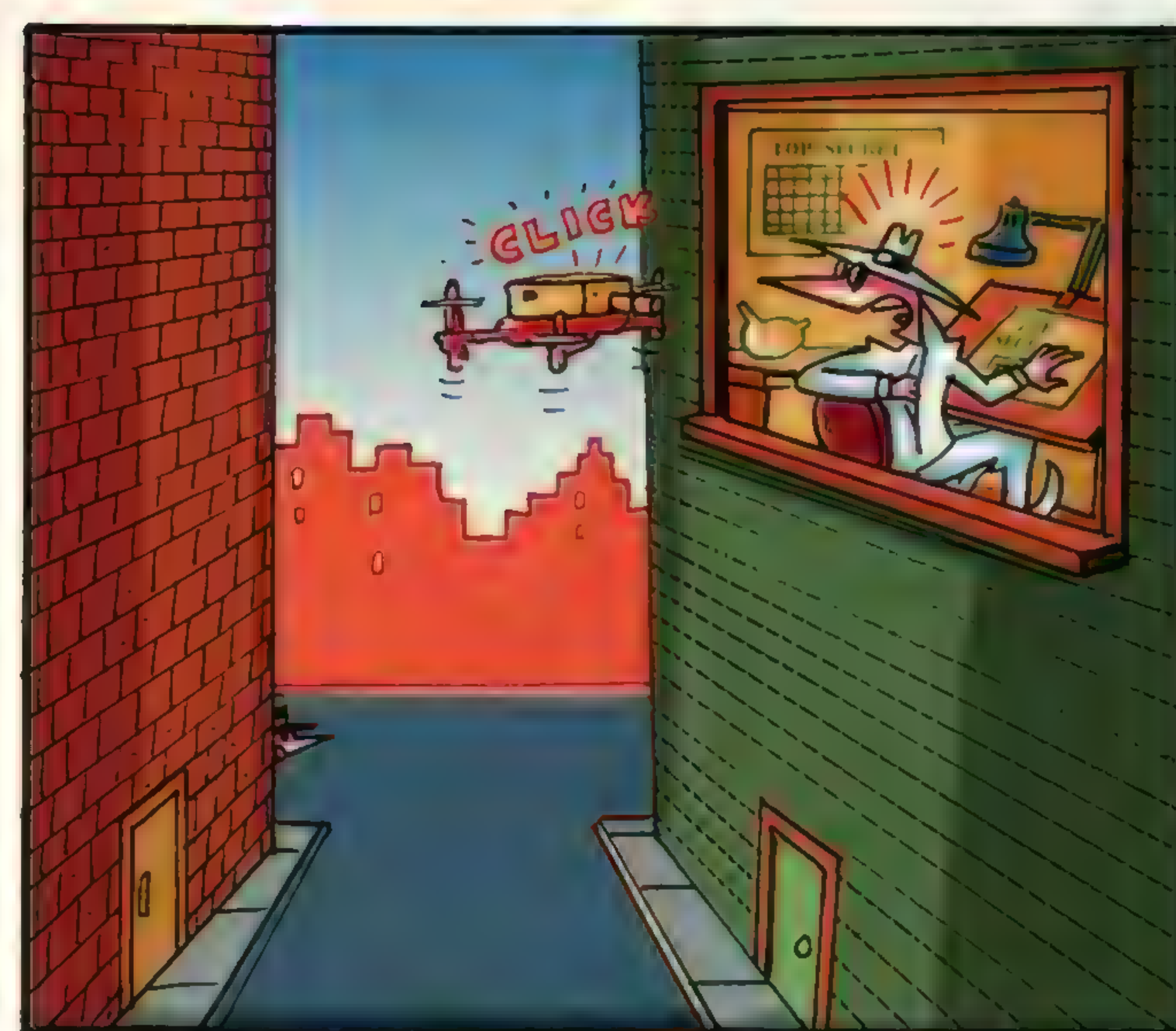
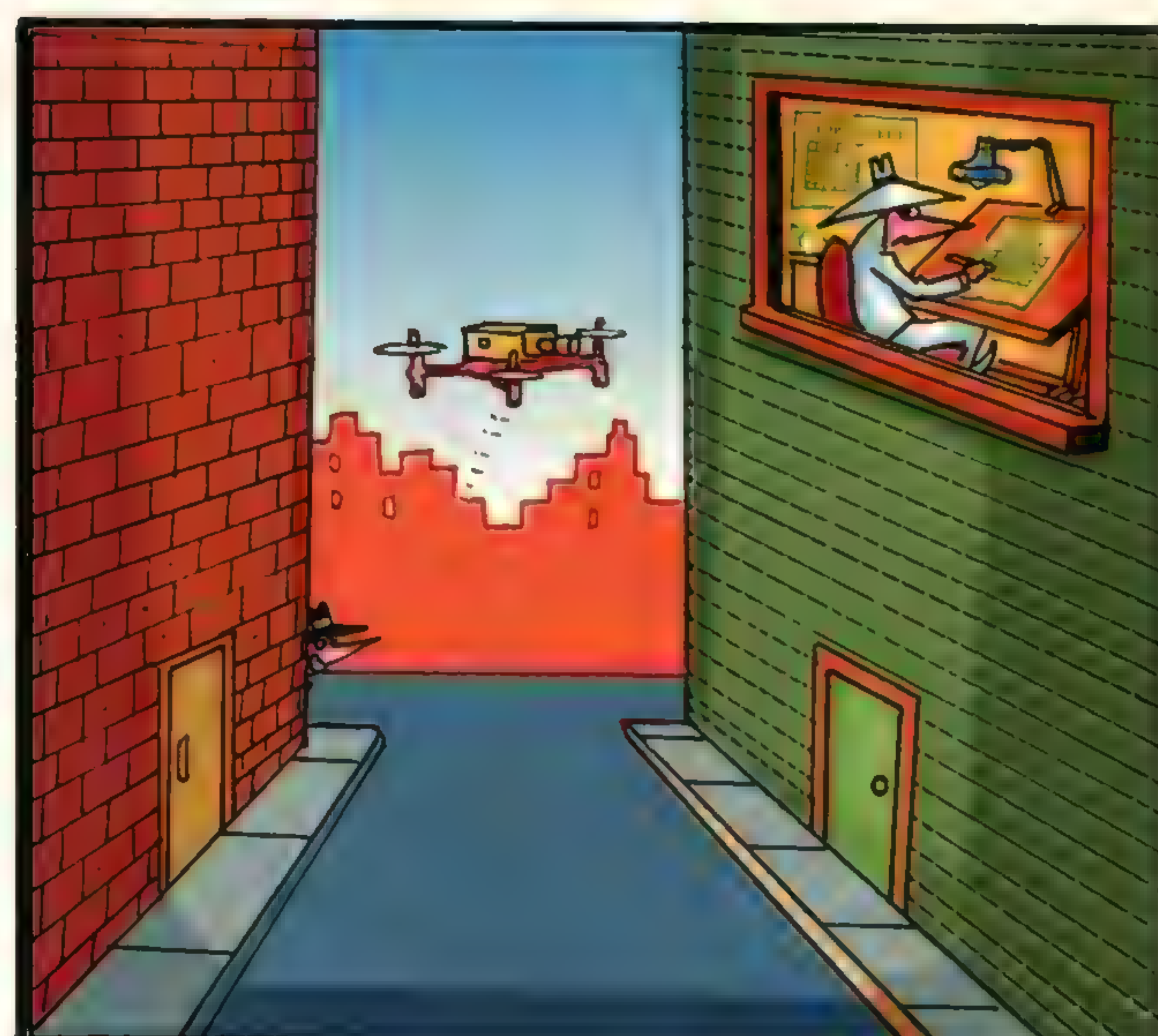
- ☐ Finally get around to sending a fruit basket to John McCain to thank him for choosing Sarah Palin as a running mate and getting me elected.



- ☐ Measure John Kerry's head.





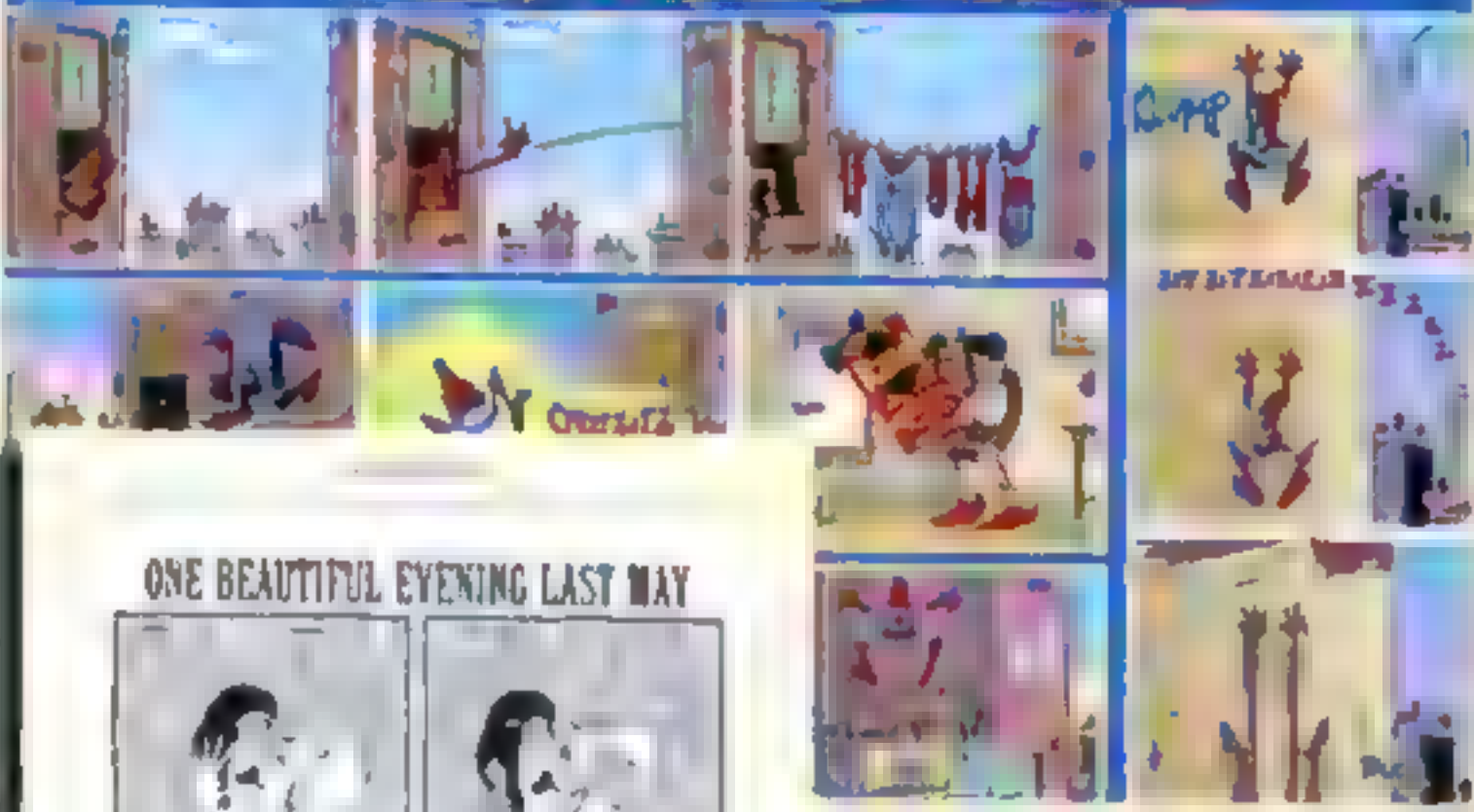




# THE SPLOINK

IS ABOUT TO  
HIT THE FANS!

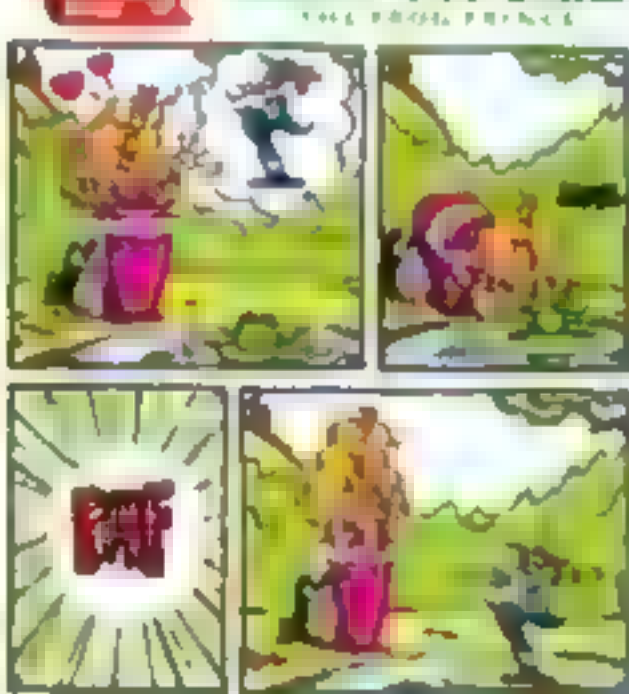
DON MARTIN  
LOOKS AT **SPIDER-MAN**



ONE BEAUTIFUL EVENING LAST MAY



ANOTHER SCENES WE'D  
LIKE TO SEE



**THE  
BEATLES**



**SPANNING 30 YEARS OF  
DON MARTIN MADNESS!**

**WITH A FOREWORD BY  
DON'S LONG-TIME EDITOR,  
NICK MEGLIN!**

**NEARLY 300 PAGES FEATURING  
"MAD'S MADDEST ARTIST"!**

**IF YOU BUY JUST ONE BOOK THIS  
YEAR...YOU'RE BETTER READ  
THAN MOST MAD FANS!**

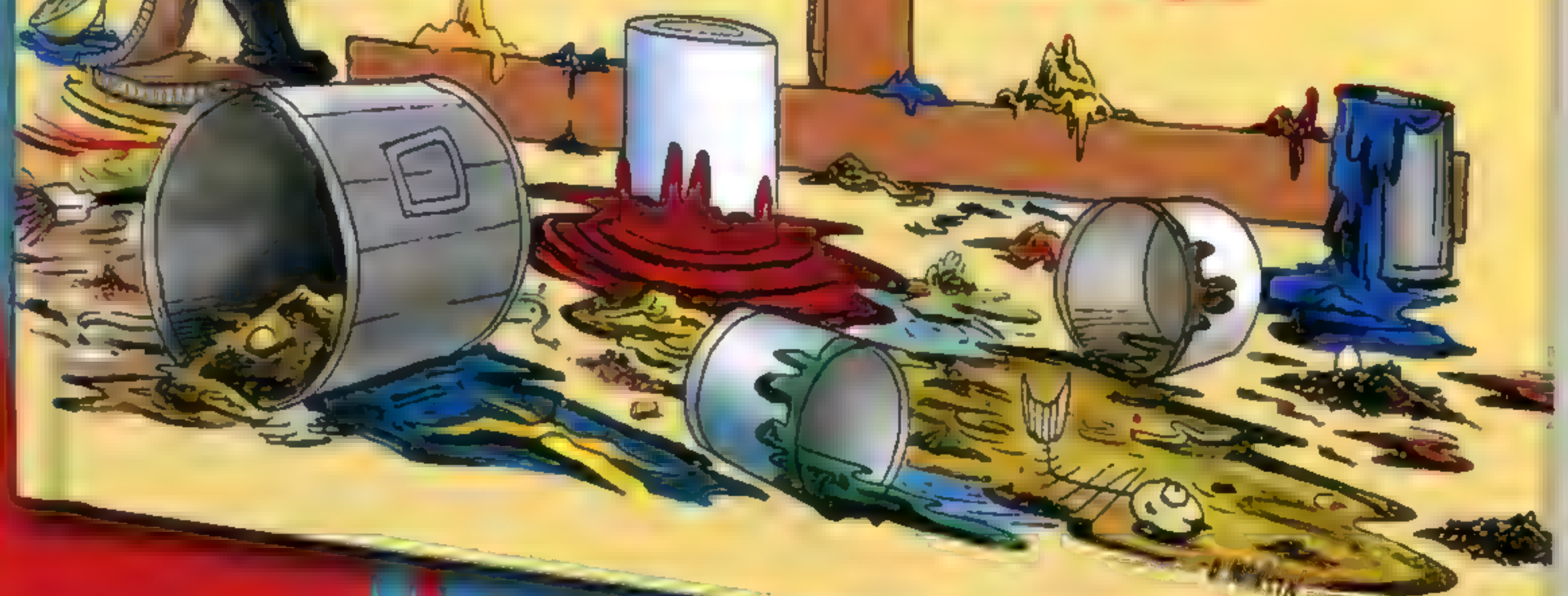
**MAD'S  
GREATEST  
ARTISTS**



# DON MARTIN

**Three Decades of  
His Greatest Works**

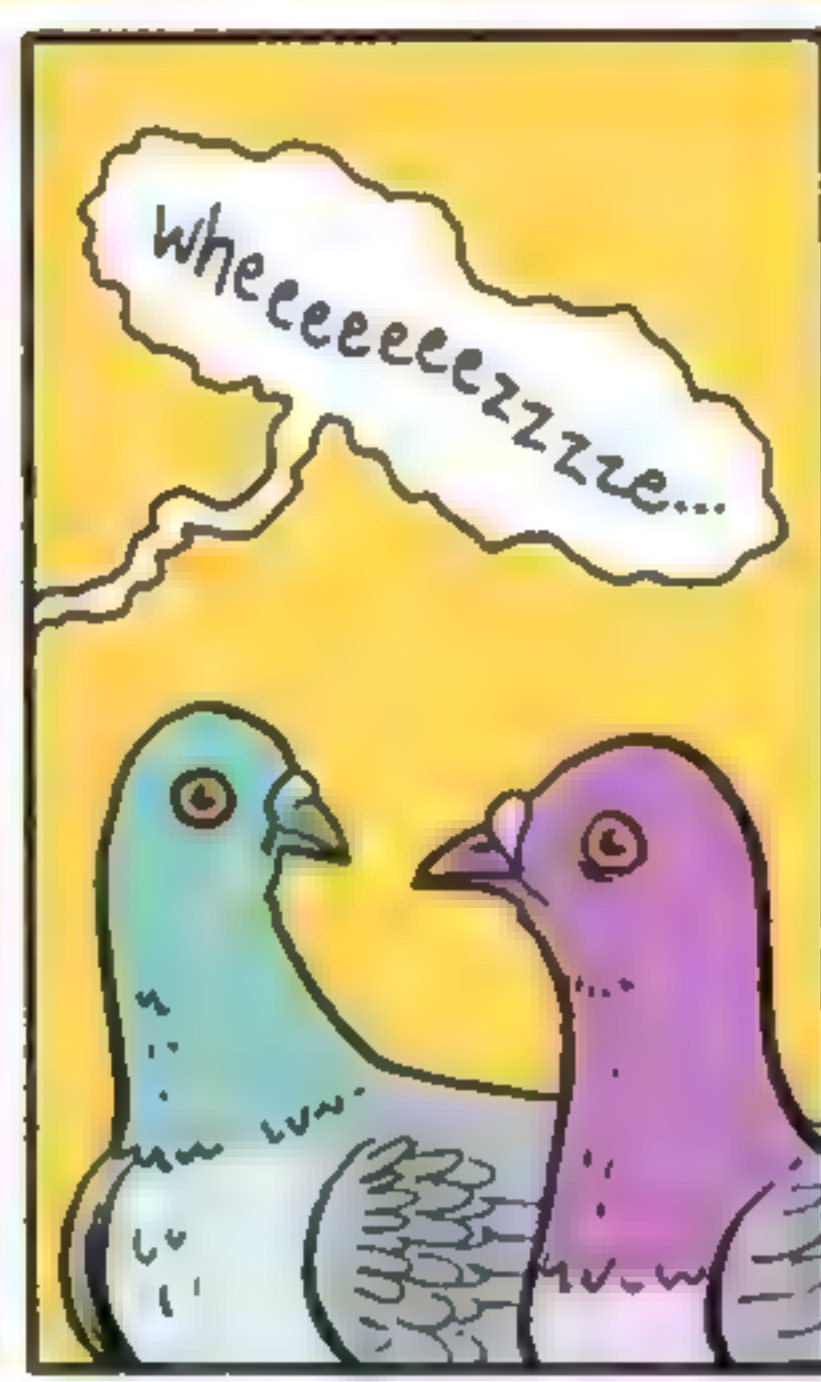
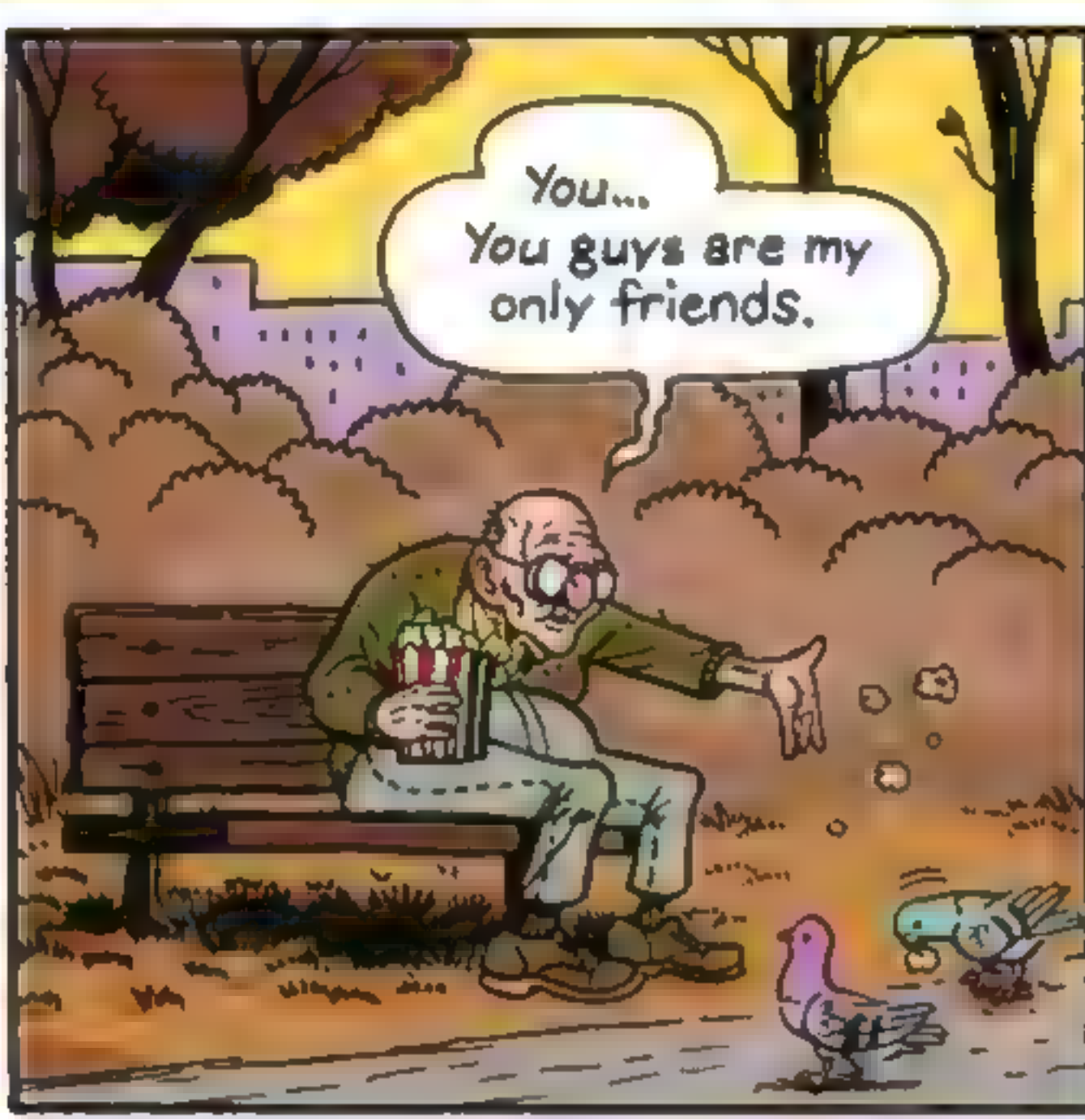
**Foreword by  
Nick Meglin**



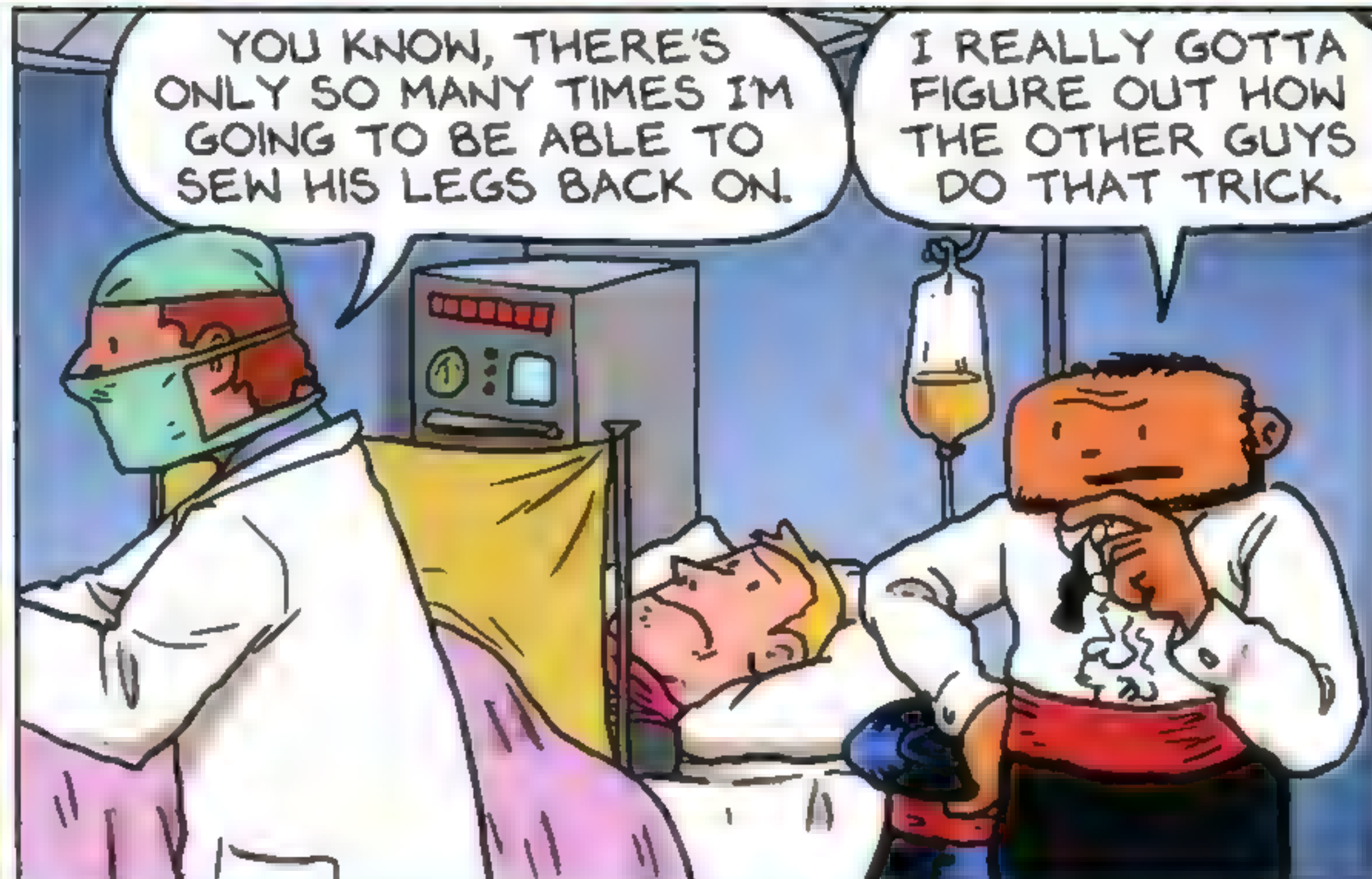
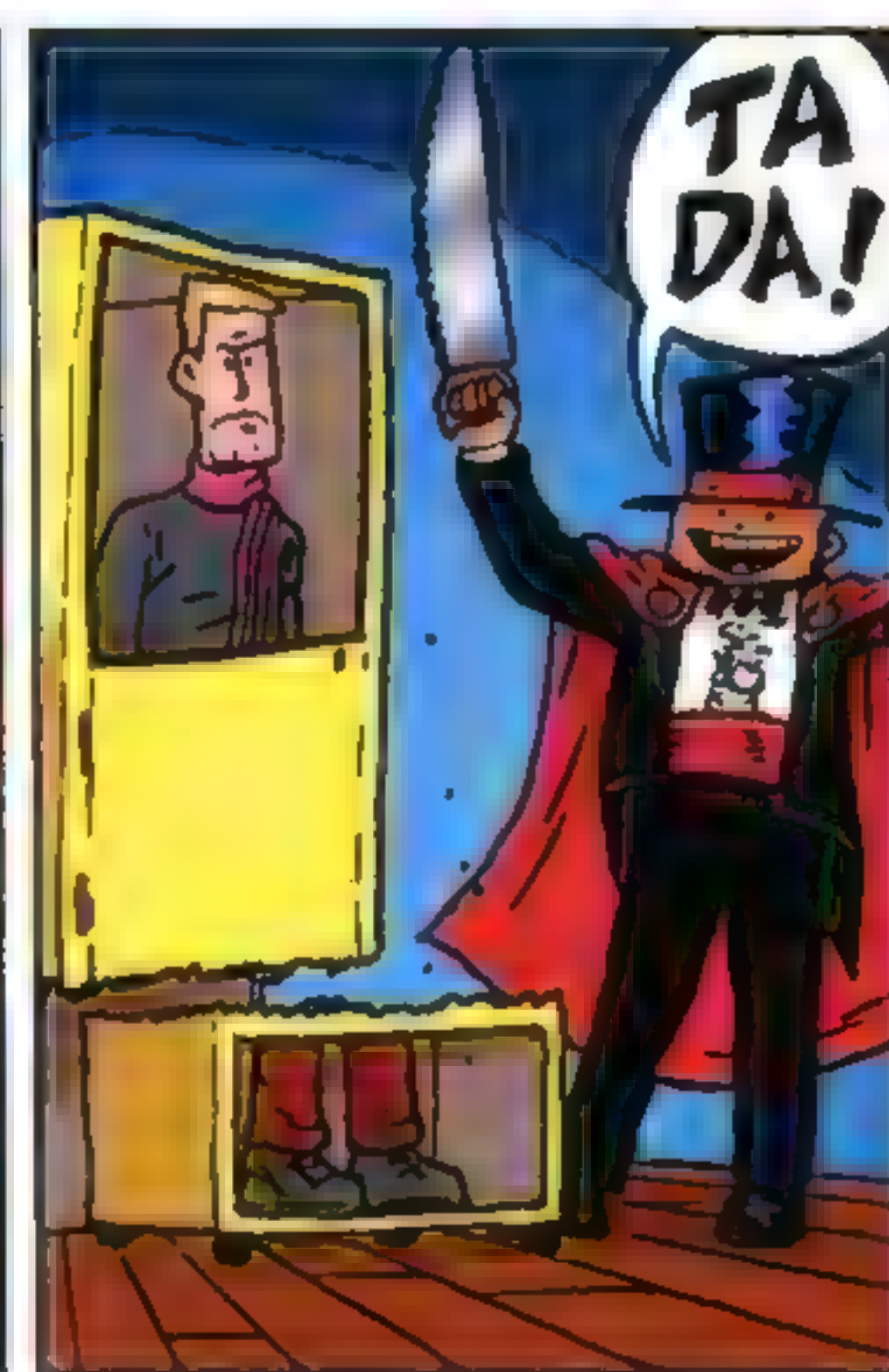
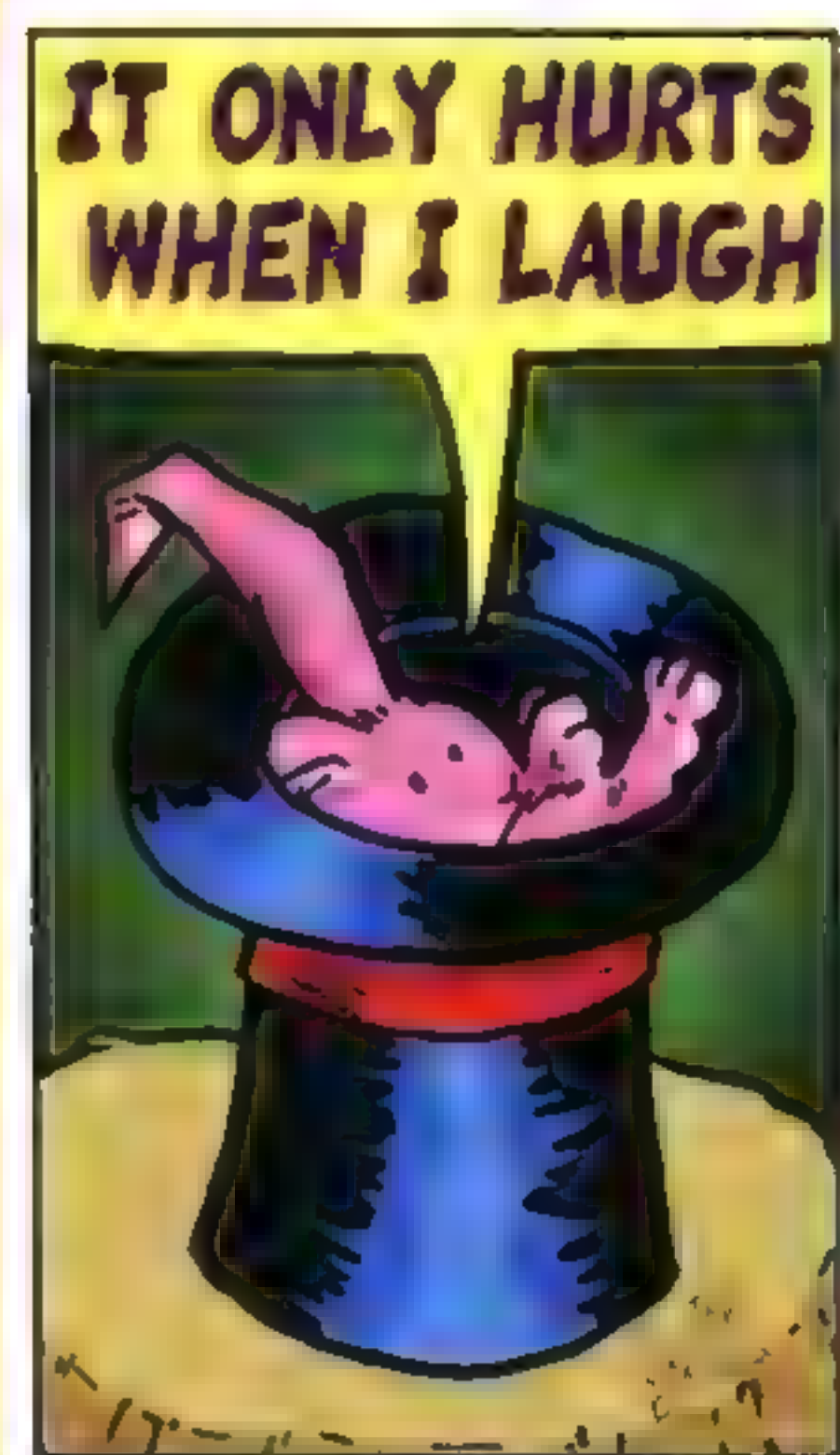
**ON SALE  
NOVEMBER 4TH!**



# THE STRIP CLUB

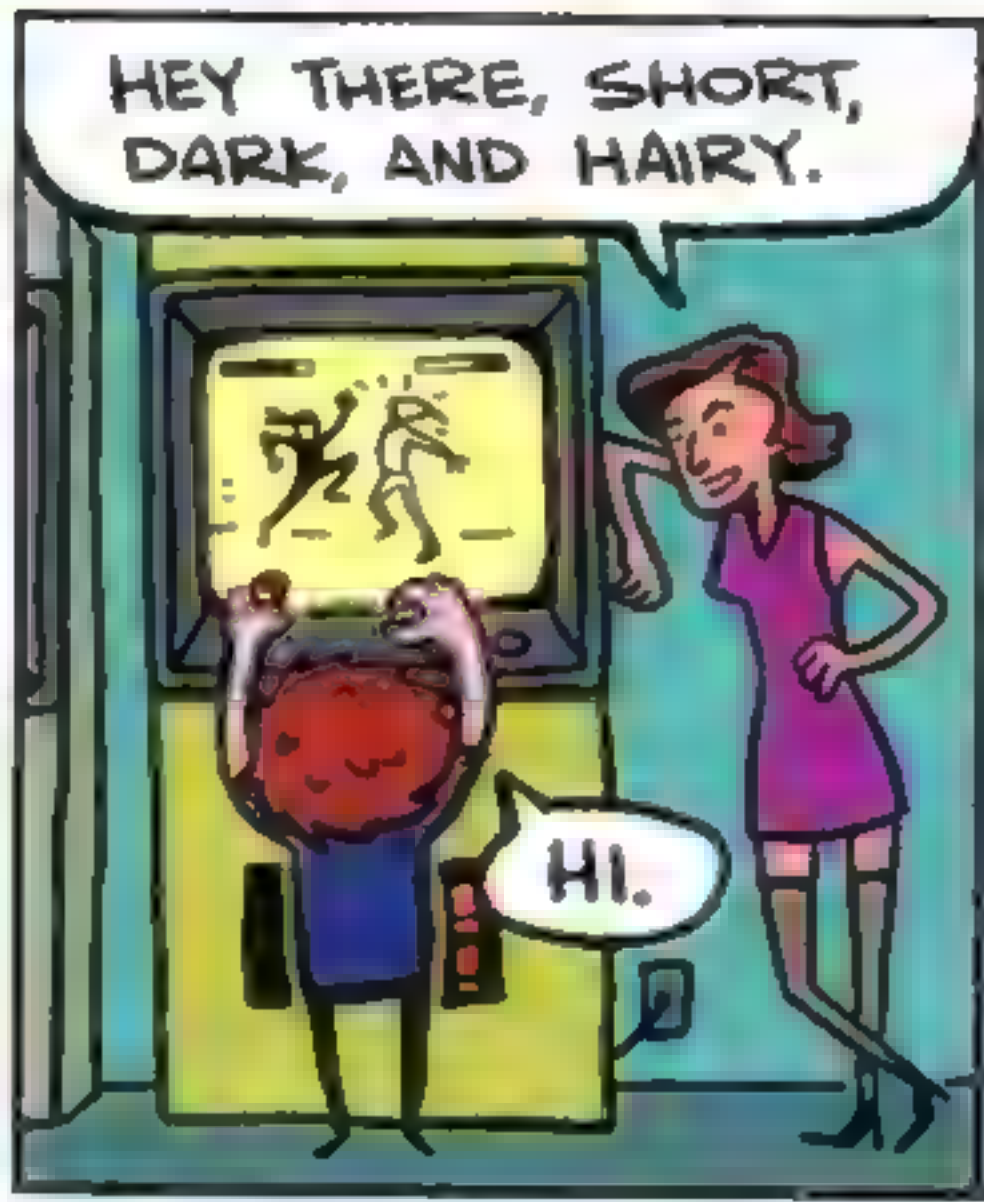


DAKOTA MCFADZEAN



CHRISTOPHER BALDWIN





KEVIN WERTH

## FREUDIAN SLAP



ERIC SCOTT

## HOW'S MY DRIVING?

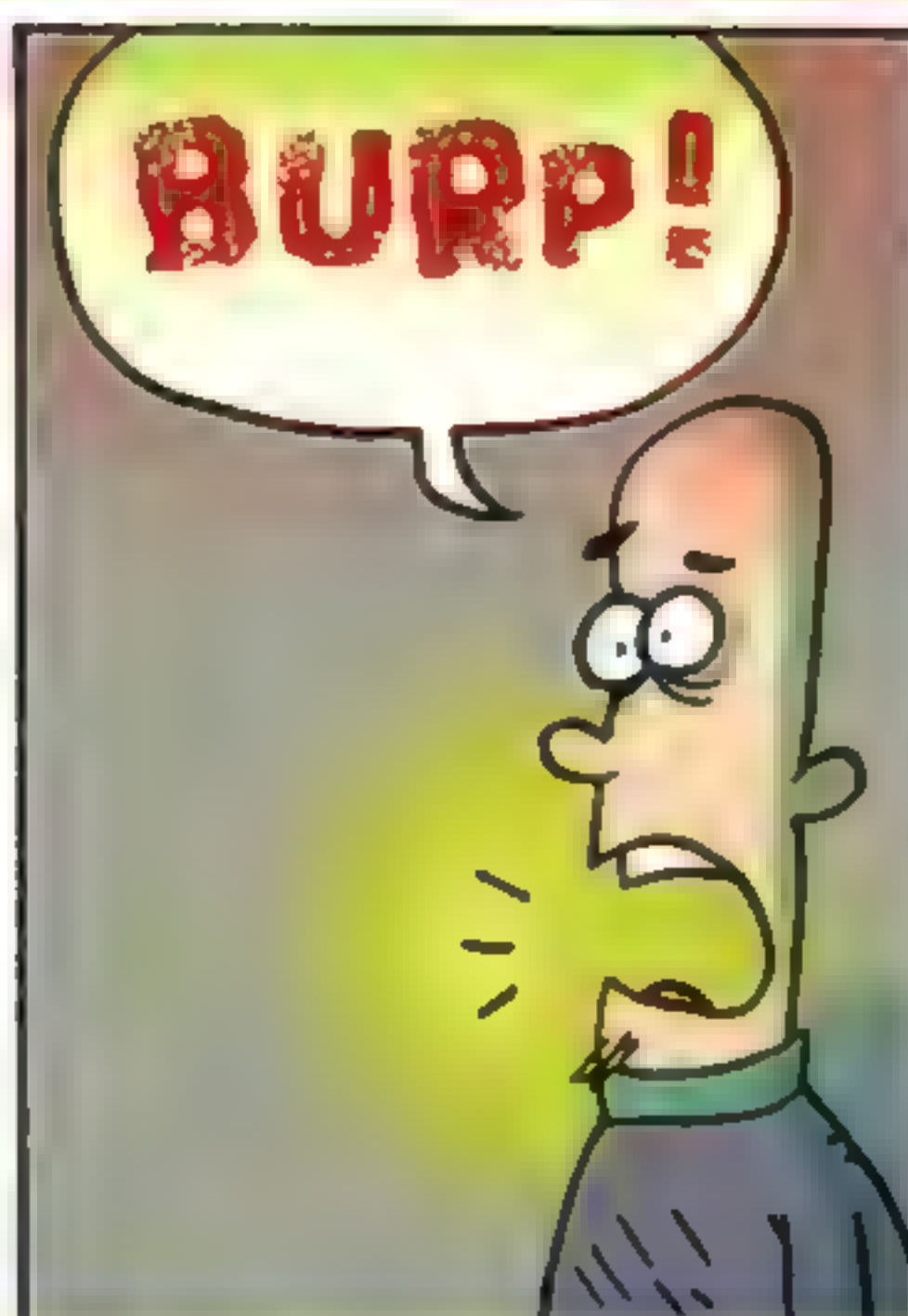
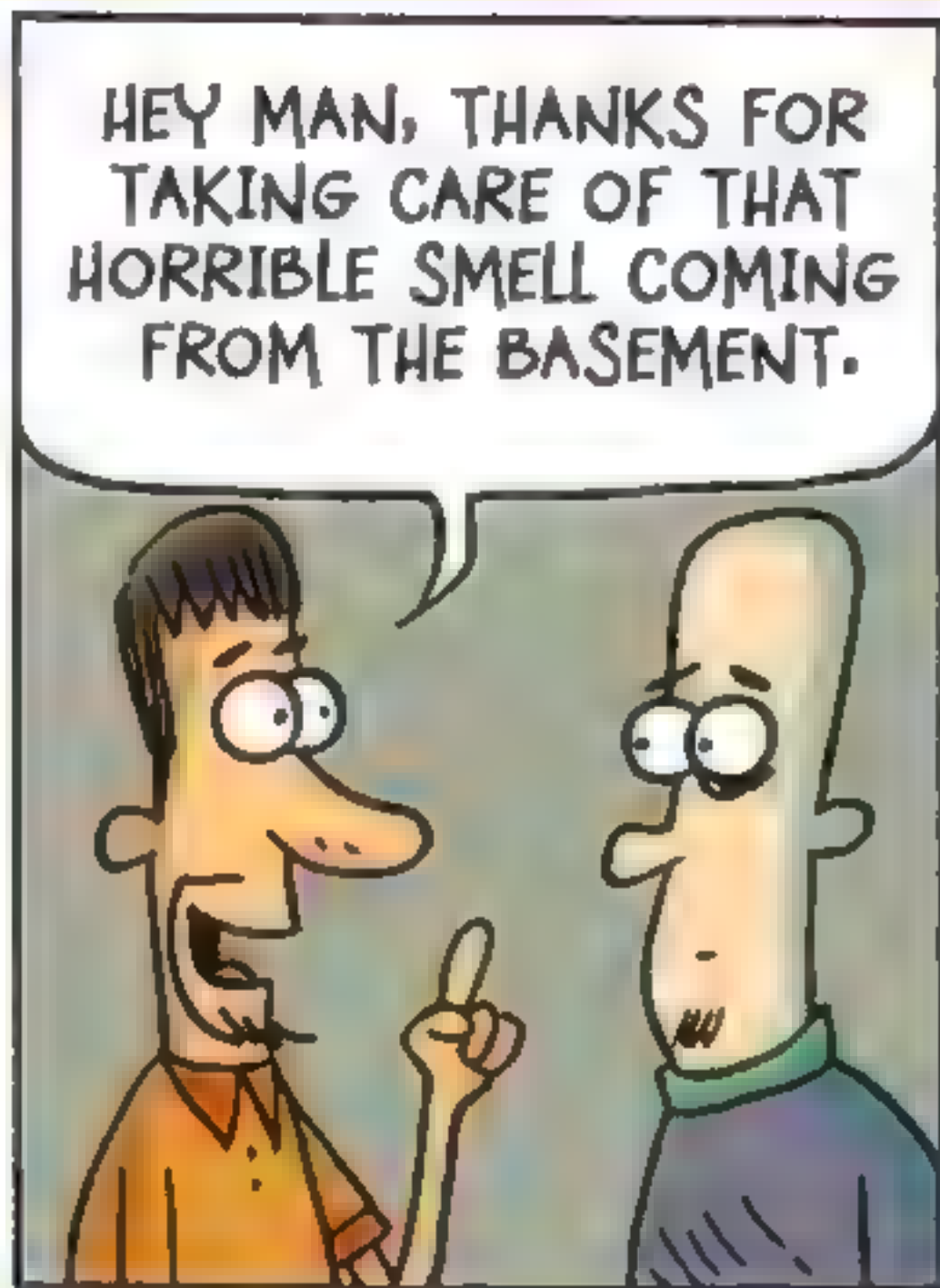


NATHAN COOPER



# WTF, JEFF?

or My Room-mate Might Be a Serial Killer



KIT LIVELY & SCOTT NICKEL



PHIL MCANDREW

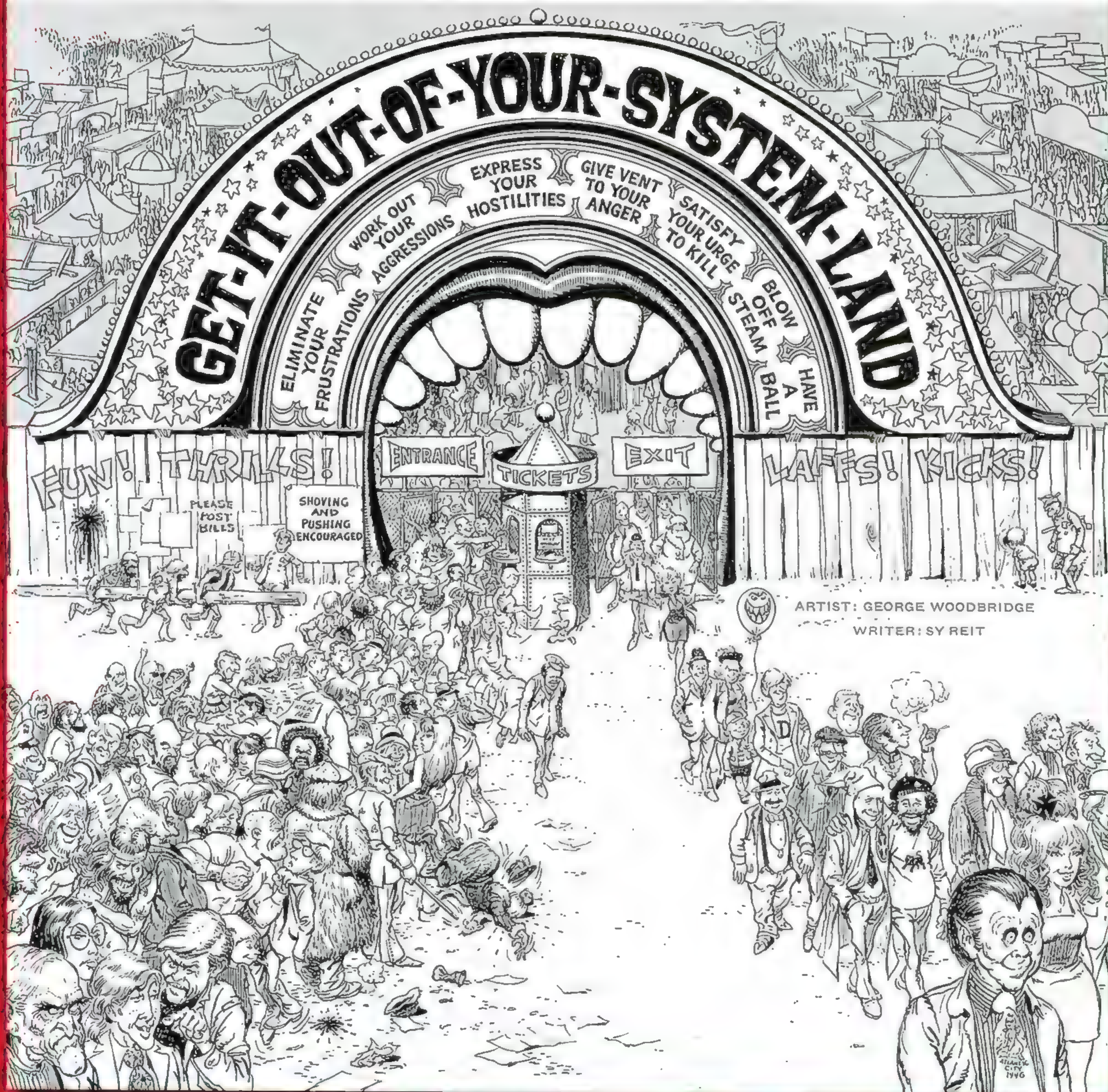






## ABUSEMENT PARK DEPT.

Go to your local newsstand, pick up a newspaper, and what's the first thing that hits you in the eye? The newsdealer, dummy—because you didn't pay for the paper! But the *next* thing will be all those scary headlines about "law and order" and "crime in the streets"! Incidentally, we can't figure out *why* there's so much fuss about "crime in the streets"! Isn't that where it *belongs*? Where *should* we have crime, for Pete's sake—*inside our houses*? Anyway, violence in America is becoming a serious problem. Everyone agrees that something must be done to curb all the crime, rioting, and other forms of mayhem. But we here at MAD think that the Establishment is going about it *all wrong*. Instead of trying to *suppress* violence, the powers that be ought to find a nice safe *outlet* for it. Let's face it, people *need* ways to express their anti-social urges. And everyone *has* these secret urges. So why not channel them harmlessly by setting up a special area where folks can get *rid* of these terrible impulses and natural aggressions in *completely safe and acceptable ways*? How would this work? Well, why not join us as MAD escorts you through uninhibited, satisfying . . . .









In the dark ages before computers, a rumor traveled by word of mouth, sometimes needing months to take root. But a rumor that starts online can be seen by the entire world faster than a naked Kate Upton selfie on Instagram. It doesn't matter that most internet stories are about as truthful as a presidential candidate's stump speech—we keep falling for them anyway. To learn exactly how the insidious process works, check out this...

# INTERNET RUMOR TIMELINE

WRITER: MIKE MORSE ARTIST: WARD SUTTON



8:00 a.m.

A bored, out-of-work anonymous blogger posts a blatantly untrue rumor about former sitcom star Bob Belmont.

8:17 a.m.

Millions of Facebook users take time out from playing Candy Crush at their jobs to offer condolences, even though most of them never saw Bob Belmont's TV show or remember exactly who he is.



8:19 a.m.

Thousands of Twitter "comedians" rush to be the first to tweet a lame joke about the tragedy.

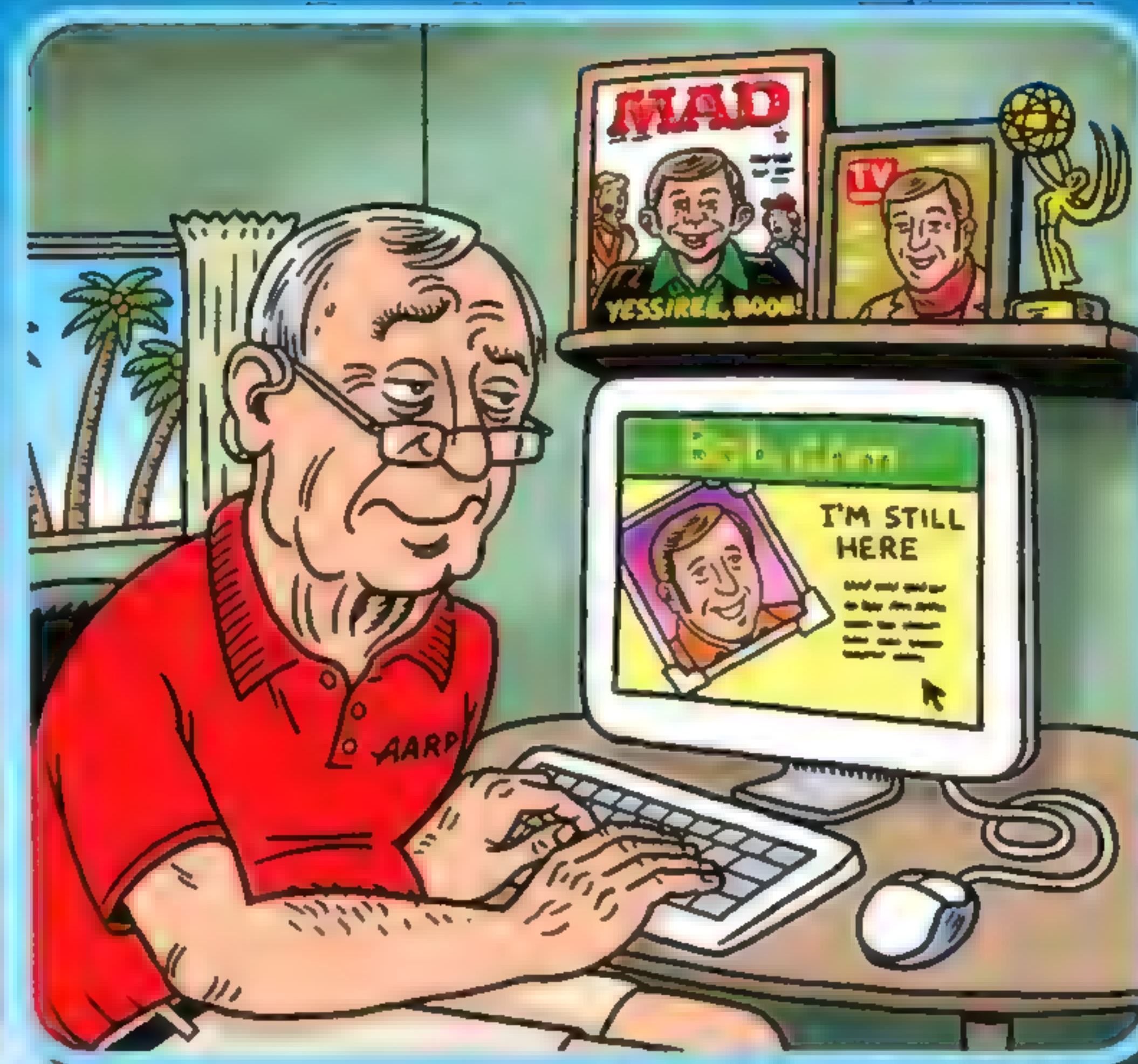
9:05 a.m.

"Bob Belmont" appears on "What's Trending" lists for the first time since his DUI in 2005.



10:12 a.m.

The actress who played Bob's wife on "Yessiree Bob" gives her 18th interview of the day, sometimes sharing touching anecdotes about Bob Belmont but never failing to promote her upcoming appearance on *Celebrity Wife Swap*.



11:37 a.m.

eBay is flooded with previously worthless Bob Belmont-related memorabilia.

1:54 p.m.

A bemused Bob Belmont finally decides enough is enough and issues a statement on his website stating that he's been the victim of an internet hoax.

2:00 p.m. – 8 p.m.

CNN does 6 hours of extensive coverage on the crisis of major news outlets reporting internet rumors as news.



11:47 p.m.

Jimmy Fallon's *Tonight Show* song parody "Bob Is Alive," done to the Bee Gees' "Staying Alive," goes viral.

12:00 a.m.

The stress of the last 24 hours causes Bob Belmont to suffer a fatal heart attack. Of course, no one believes it.



what's trending



1947 - 2014

HOT NOW!

ebay

11,864 results for Bob Belmont



1976 BOB SHIRT AS IS, NO RETURNS

OPENING BID: \$.25  
CURRENT BID: \$589.50

\$ Bid Now!

LIVE

BOBGATE!



NEW DEVELOPMENTS

RUMOR HAS IT MEDIA EPIC FAIL

CNN





A sitcom by *Sex and The City* creator Michael Patrick King and comedian Whitney Cummings? We were sure that this show would be the perfect mix of female empowerment and sharp, witty humor. We were also sure that the Knicks were going to win it all, so what do we know? Nevertheless, this show is a real triple threat: it's got unlikeable characters, ridiculous plots, and worst of all, unfunny writing. We were hoping for a hilarious female duo, but instead we got a couple of...

# FEW JOKE GIRLS

WRITER:  
MIKE MORSE

ARTIST:  
TOM BUNK

Hi, I'm Mulch. I grew up in Rhode Island, dirt poor and surrounded by shady characters. Now I live in Brooklyn, where I'm even poorer and surrounded by even shadier characters. I work at this crummy diner with my best friend and roommate, Carowhine, and most people think of us as a modern day Thelma and Louise. Not because we're free-spirited and rebellious, but because they'd like to see us drive our car into the Grand Canyon!

Hi, I'm Carowhine. I was once a society princess, but lost it all when my father went to jail for embezzlement. Mulch and I are saving up to one day open our own cupcake shop, so I can send a dozen to my dad with lots of tiny files in them. By the way, before coming to work here, I graduated from an Ivy League school. Please remember that because, oddly, I'm not going to do or say anything remotely intelligent for the rest of this episode!

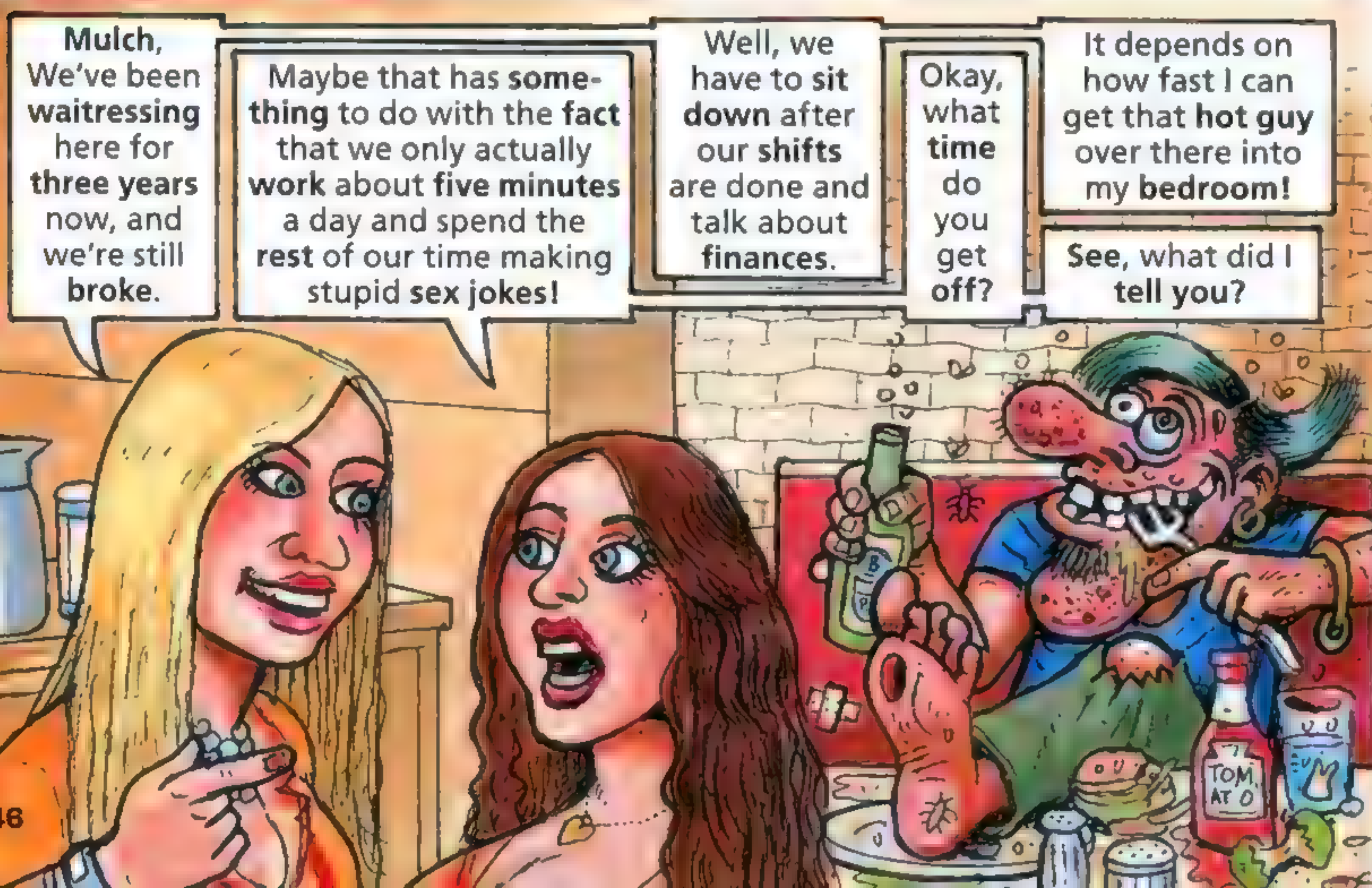
Did somebody say negative stereotypes? I'm Mulch and Carowhine's upstairs neighbor, Sofa. Every time I enter the room I manage to offend Polish people, women and dialect coaches. Especially dialect coaches! Yet for some reason, I receive thunderous applause from the studio audience each time I walk through the door. I'm like an unfunny Kramer, but with D-cups!

I'm Oyecch, an immigrant from the war-torn Ukraine. I have been a witness to many horrible things like pestilence, disease and decay. And that's just back here in the kitchen! I'm a leering, sex-obsessed pervert who gropes and hits on every woman I see, yet I've somehow managed to avoid being slammed with a sexual harassment suit. If this diner job doesn't work out, I think I have a promising career ahead of me in politics!

I'm Oil, the cashier here at the diner. I'm a father figure to Mulch. Which basically means I'm the only guy in a 50-mile radius who hasn't slept with her. I'm a former jazz musician, so I'm used to being with people who come together to create something beautiful and innovative. That's why it's such an weird change of pace for me to work in this diner!

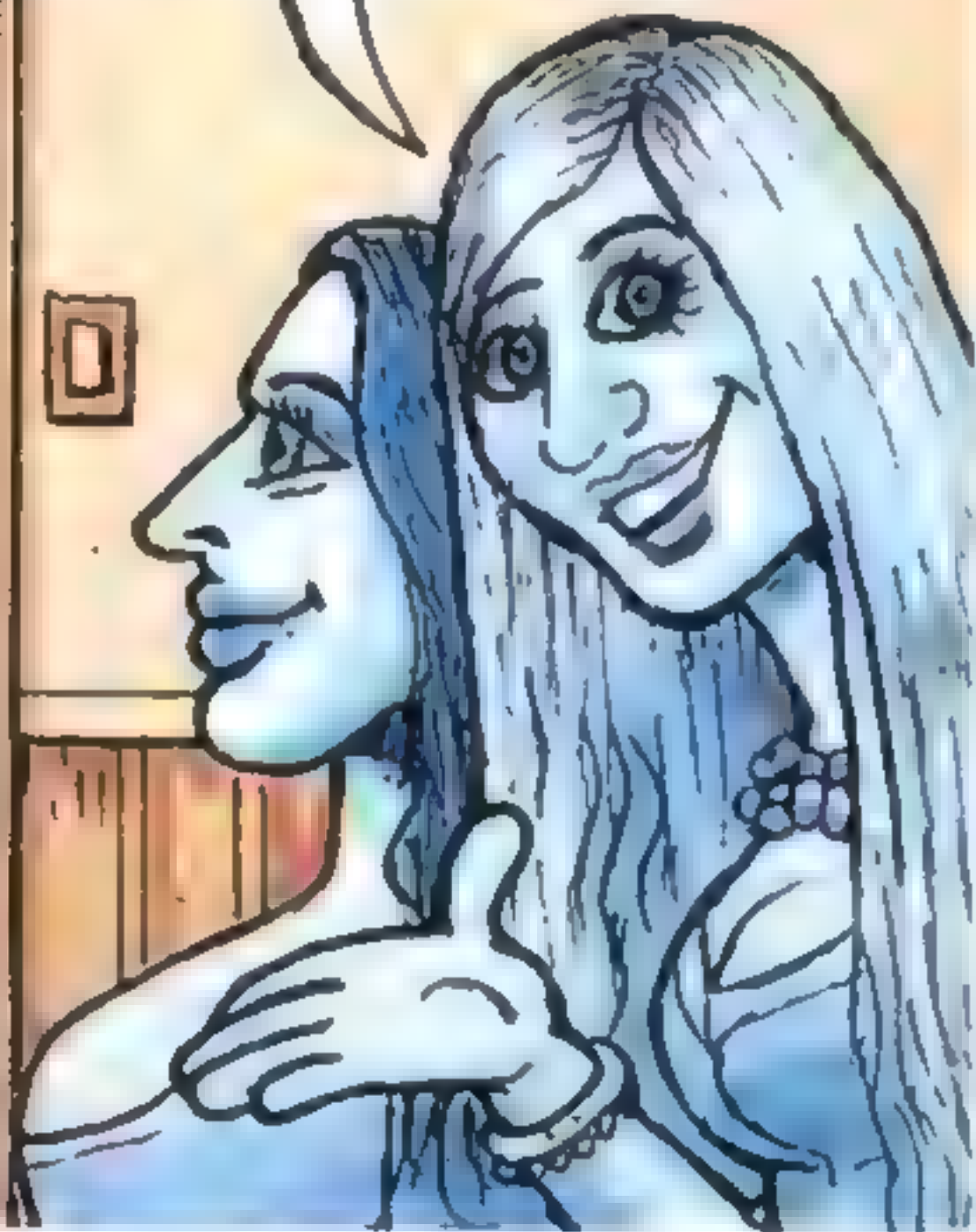
I'm Lessnuts, and I used to be Carowhine's horse until she gave me away. It's not that she didn't love me, but there's only room for so many horses' asses in one place and, as you can see, this diner is already maxed out!

Hola, I'm Looeez. Even though I just started working here, I'm very important. Because of me, now Mulch and Carowhine can crack insulting jokes about both gays AND Hispanics at the same time!





Well, we've reached that point in the episode where the writers have run out of ideas, so instead of coming up with a clever, organic way to move the story along, they just... three, two, one...



Have Sofa burst in to crowbar a stupid plot point into the show!

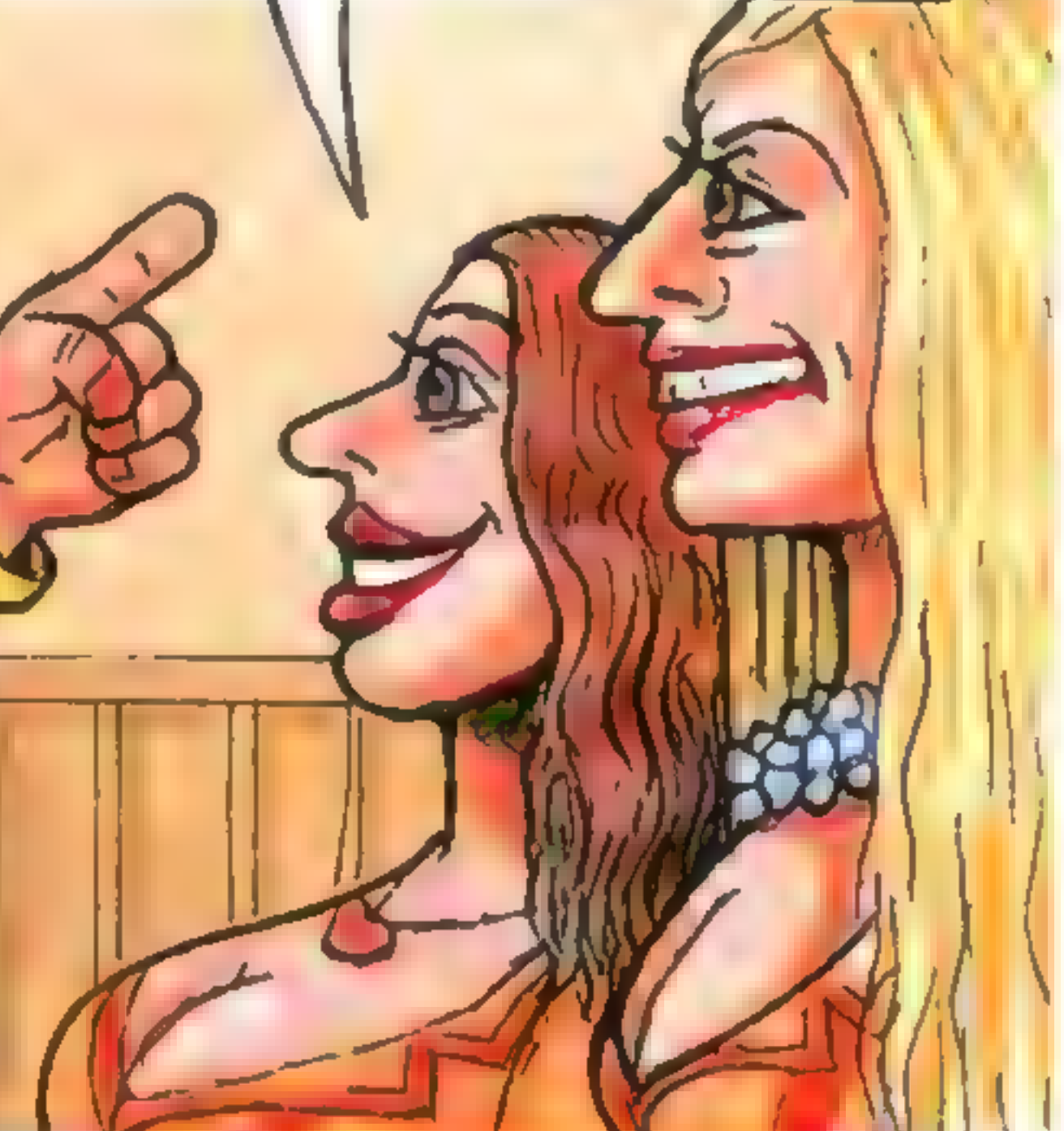


Hi, girls! A couple of my workers were supposed to clean a fancy penthouse in Manhattan today, but they called in sick. Could you two cover for them?

Will it put us in an inane, "wacky" situation that we'll have to wisecrack our way out of with bad sex jokes?

Well, of course!

We're in!



I hate taking the subway — the dirt, the stench of urine, the creepy perverts...

Yeah, it's like we're back at the diner.

Hey you, buddy! My eyes are up here!

Yeah, and so is your smart mouth! I'm good here. Thanks.

Look how she's dressed! She should have a little self-respect!



Mulch, look — see that guy? That's Herman Greene, the Wall Street billionaire!

Hey, this could be our big chance! If one of us starts sleeping with him, I'll bet he'll loan us the money we need for our cupcake business!

Oh, like a rich, powerful man like him is going to be interested in one of his housekeepers.

I've got two words for you: Arnold Schwarzenegger! Ask him to meet me in the bedroom in five minutes.



Your friend said you needed to see me in...What do you think you're doing?

I'm making your bed.

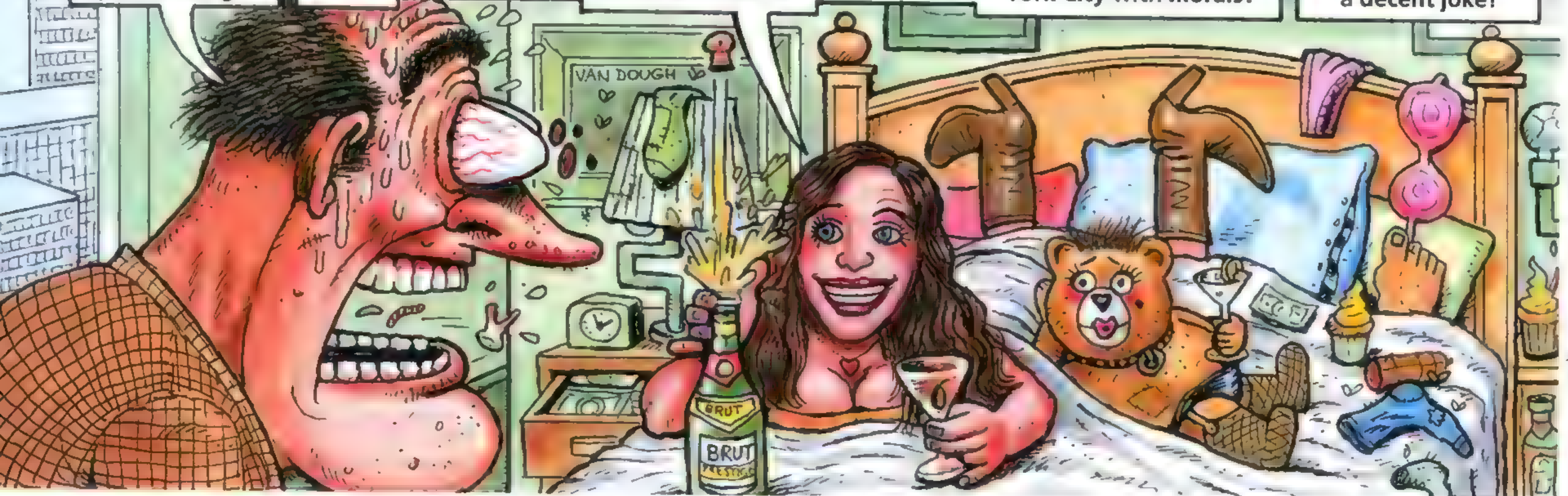
From underneath the covers?

You didn't let me finish...I'm making your bed much more fun to be in!

Young lady, I'm a married man!

Our luck! What are the odds of finding the one Wall Street banker in New York City with morals?

About the same as finding one writer on your staff capable of crafting a decent joke!





Okay, let's cut the crap! Mr. Greene, we want you to invest in our cupcake business. Here, try one...

In what world would I eat something given to me by two obviously crazy strangers?

The same world where two poor waitresses can afford a ground floor apartment with a backyard in Williamsburg, Brooklyn!

I'll take the one with the chocolate icing, please!

My God, this is terrible! It tastes like bleach!

I guess I should have washed my hands between cleaning your toilet and mixing the batter.

Call 911! I'm dying!

We'll call 911, but in the meantime could you update your will to leave us \$250,000 for our cupcake store?

You two are under arrest for attempted murder!

Put your hands where I can see them!

Funny, that's just the opposite of what most guys ask me to do!

We're also charging you with 10 counts of violating the Chuck Lorre Statute!

What's the Chuck Lorre Statute?

Excessive use of gross double entendres and crass jokes on a show that airs at 8 p.m.

Well, if you're gonna throw the book at me, make sure it's *The Joy of Sex*.

Okay, make that 11 counts!

Oh no! We're going to spend the night in a cramped jail cell! You know what that means!

Yeah, it'll be like sleeping in our apartment, but with fewer bedbugs and cleaner sheets!

This is so scary! Not for me. Most of my dates usually end up with me getting strip-searched and handcuffed!

And now that's 12 counts, and counting!!

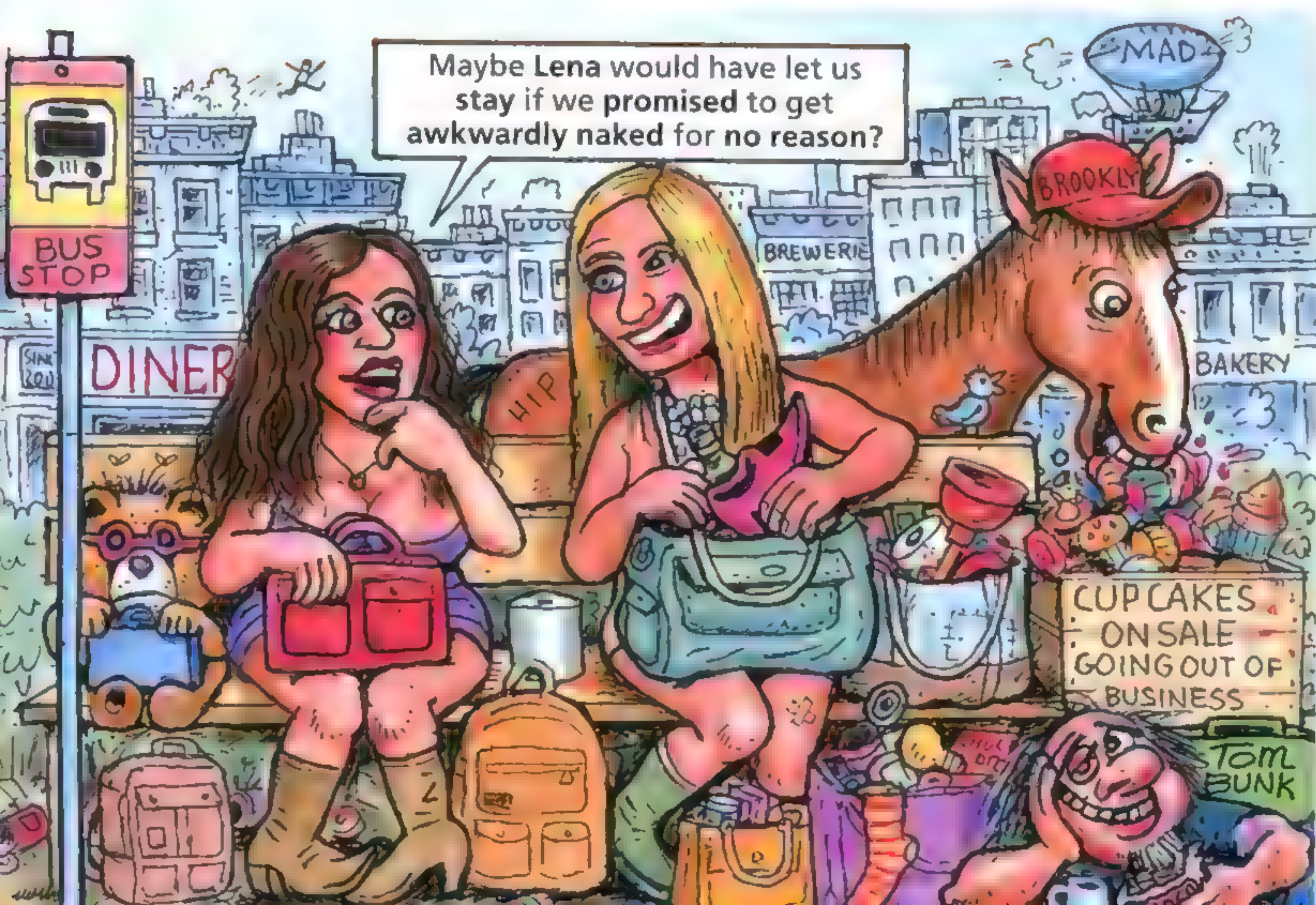
Thanks for paying our bail, Oyecch. It's so good to be back here at the diner.

Because you're surrounded by people who care about you?

No, because it gives me the chance to blurt out random racist jokes I heard in jail. Hey, Hard, do you know what your name would be if you weighed 2,000 pounds? Won Ton!

I wonder if I can get a refund on my bail money.





**CURRENT TOTAL:**  
**\$250,003.00**  
**MINUS**  
**\$250,000.00**  
**Damage Settlement to**  
**Herman Greene's Family**  
**NEW TOTAL:**  
**\$3.00**

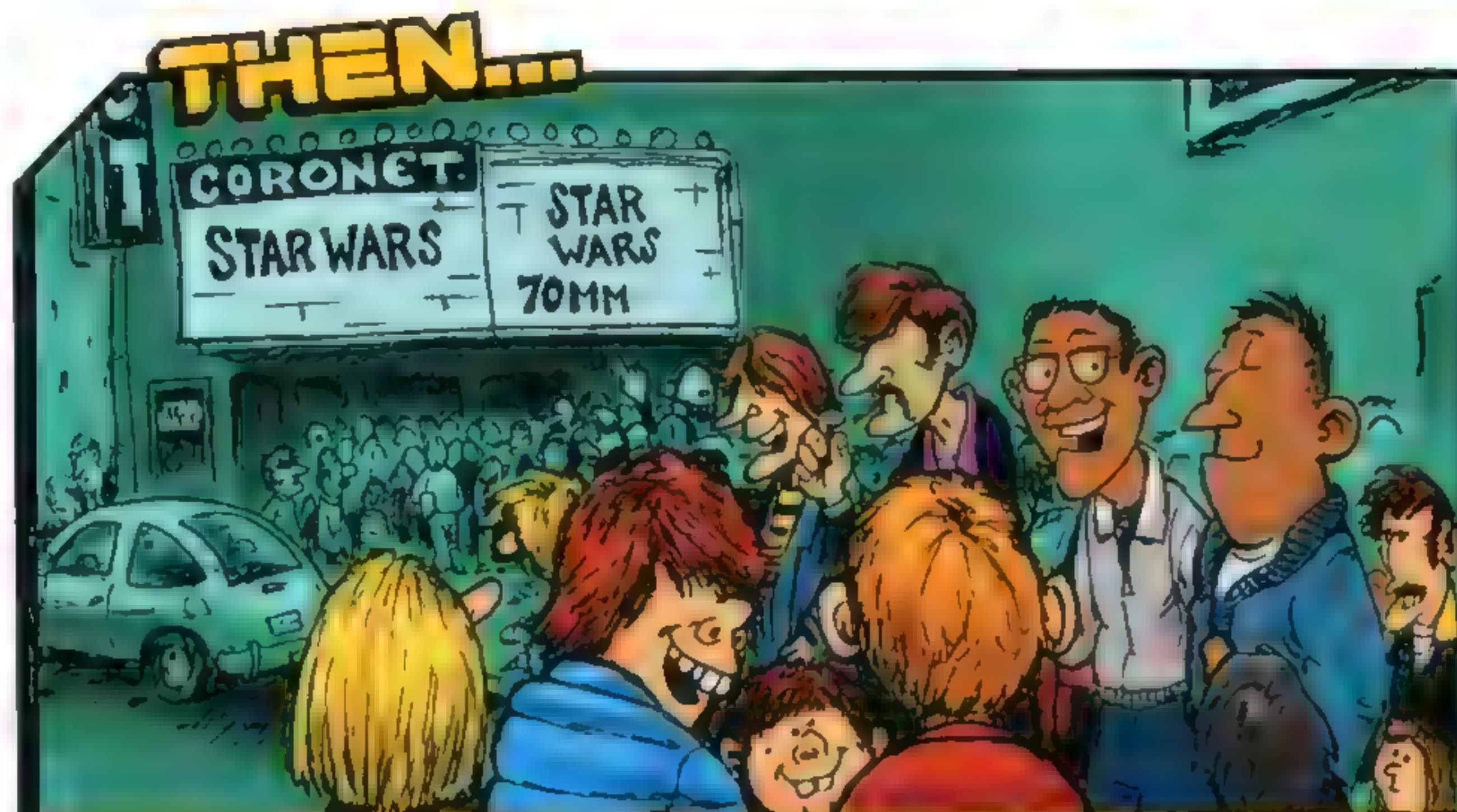




A long time ago, in a galaxy that seems extremely far, far away, *Star Wars* fans spent the years between installments of the franchise without getting wrapped up in pointless speculation, insipid flame wars and wild-eyed, web-fueled agita. Unfortunately, over the last four decades nearly everything has changed about *Star Wars* and its fans — and not necessarily for the better — as you'll see in this Jedi-approved piece we call...

# STAR WARS FANS THEN... AND NOW

ARTIST: RICH POWELL



Fans spent hours on line waiting to see the latest movie



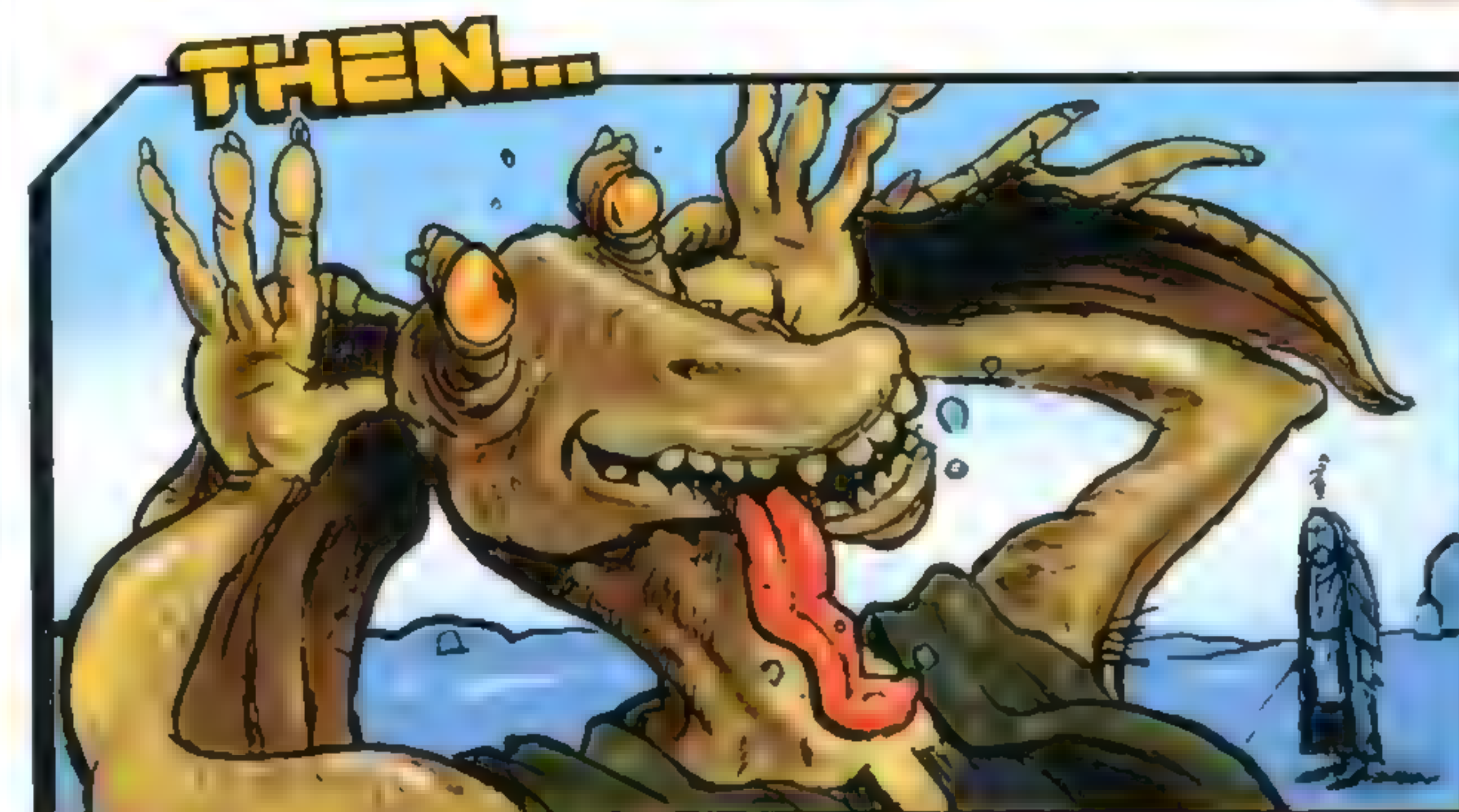
Fans spend hours online trying to find a decent BitTorrent to watch



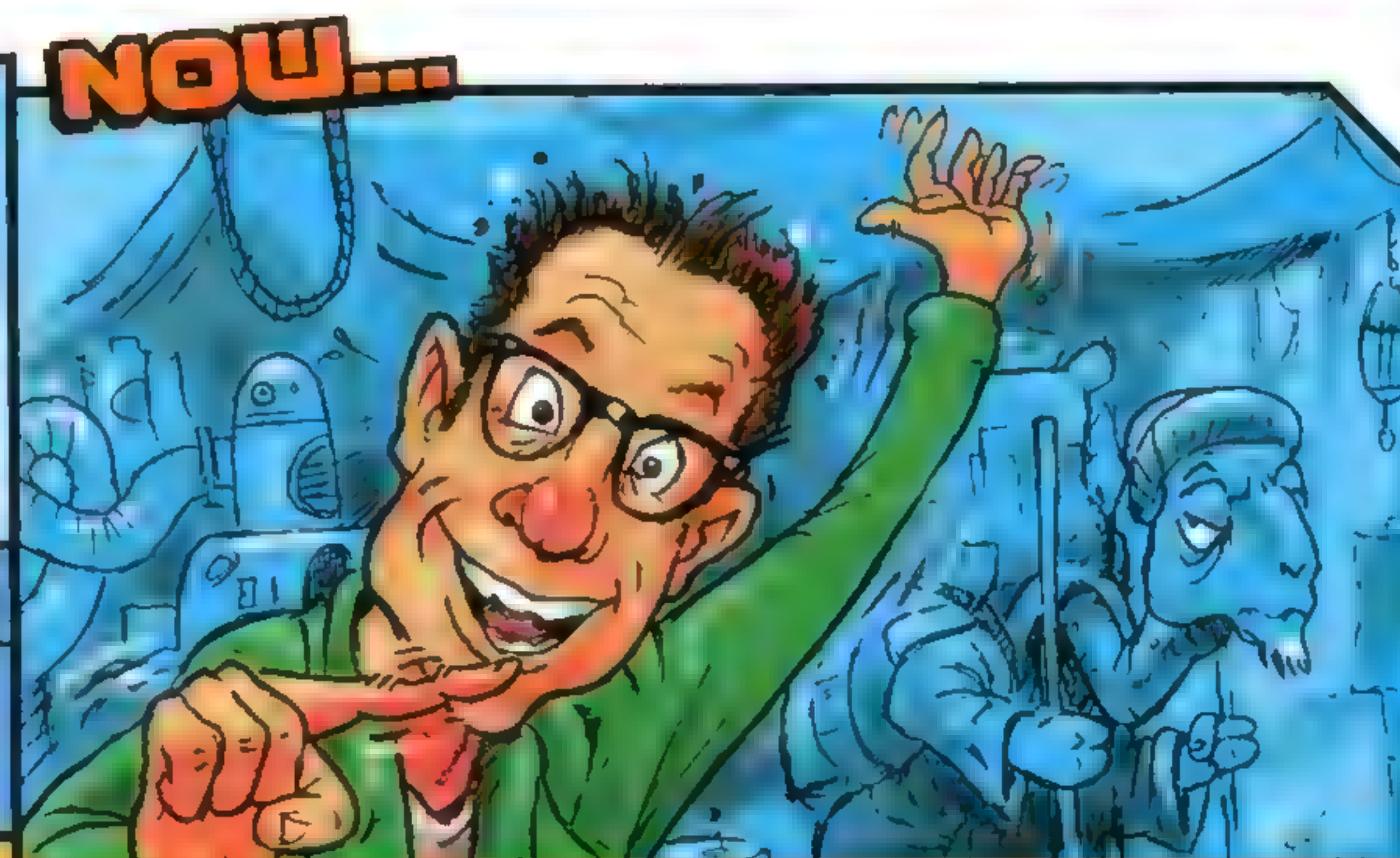
Fans obsessed over the image of the Death Star violently exploding into a million pieces



Fans obsess over the image of a bunch of no-name actors lounging on couches, drinking bottled water

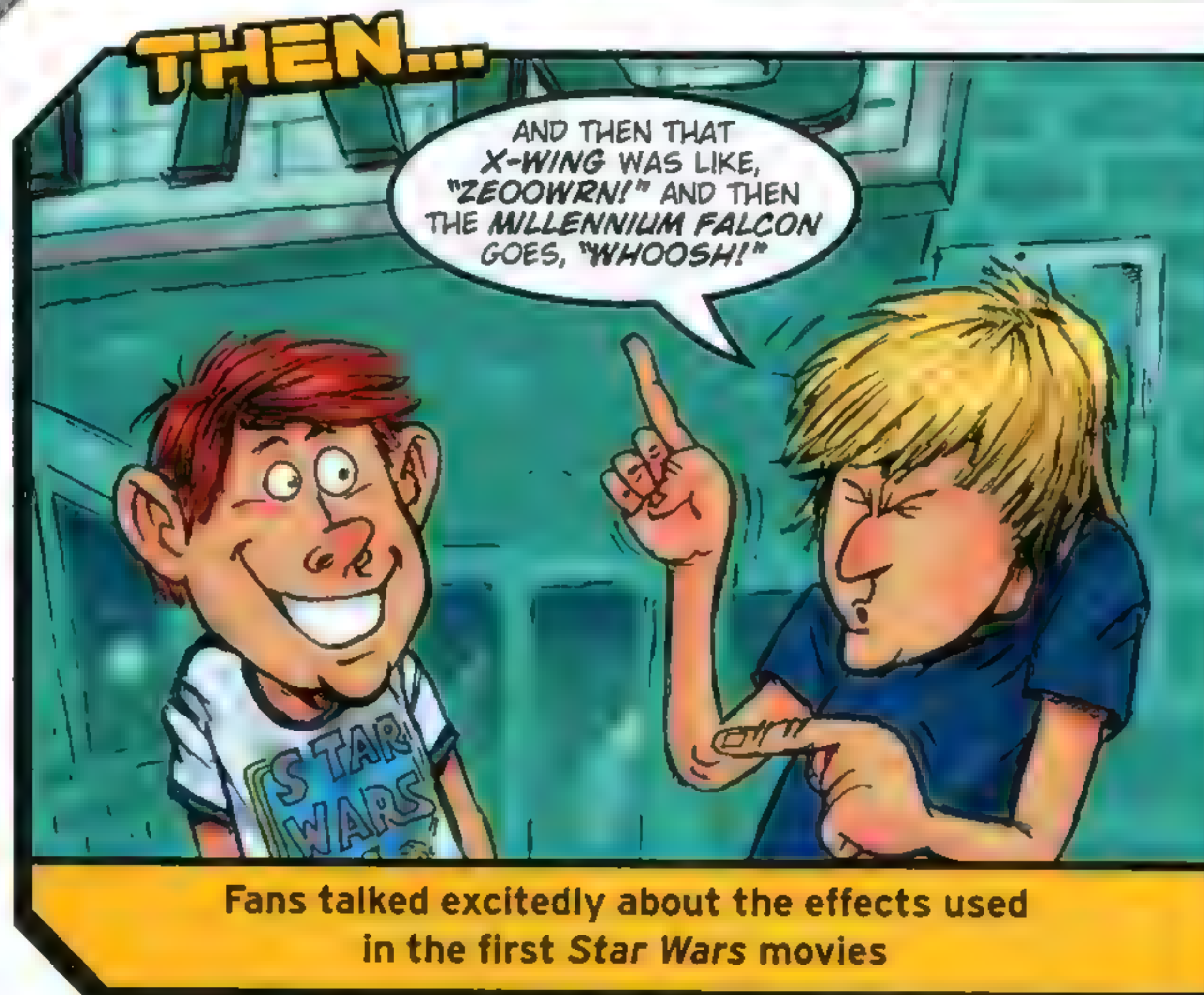


Fans loved to complain about Jar Jar



Fans love to complain about J.J.

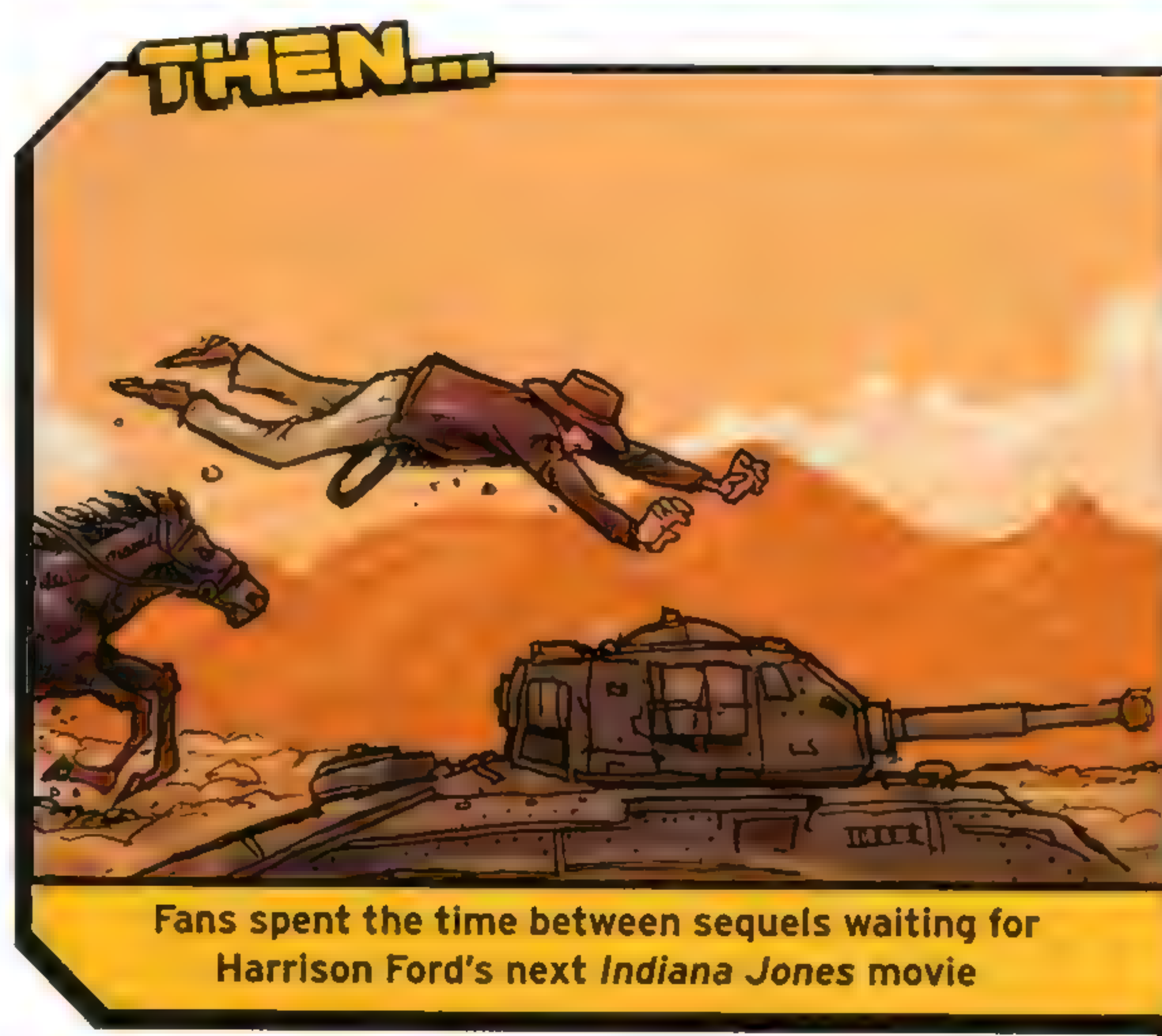




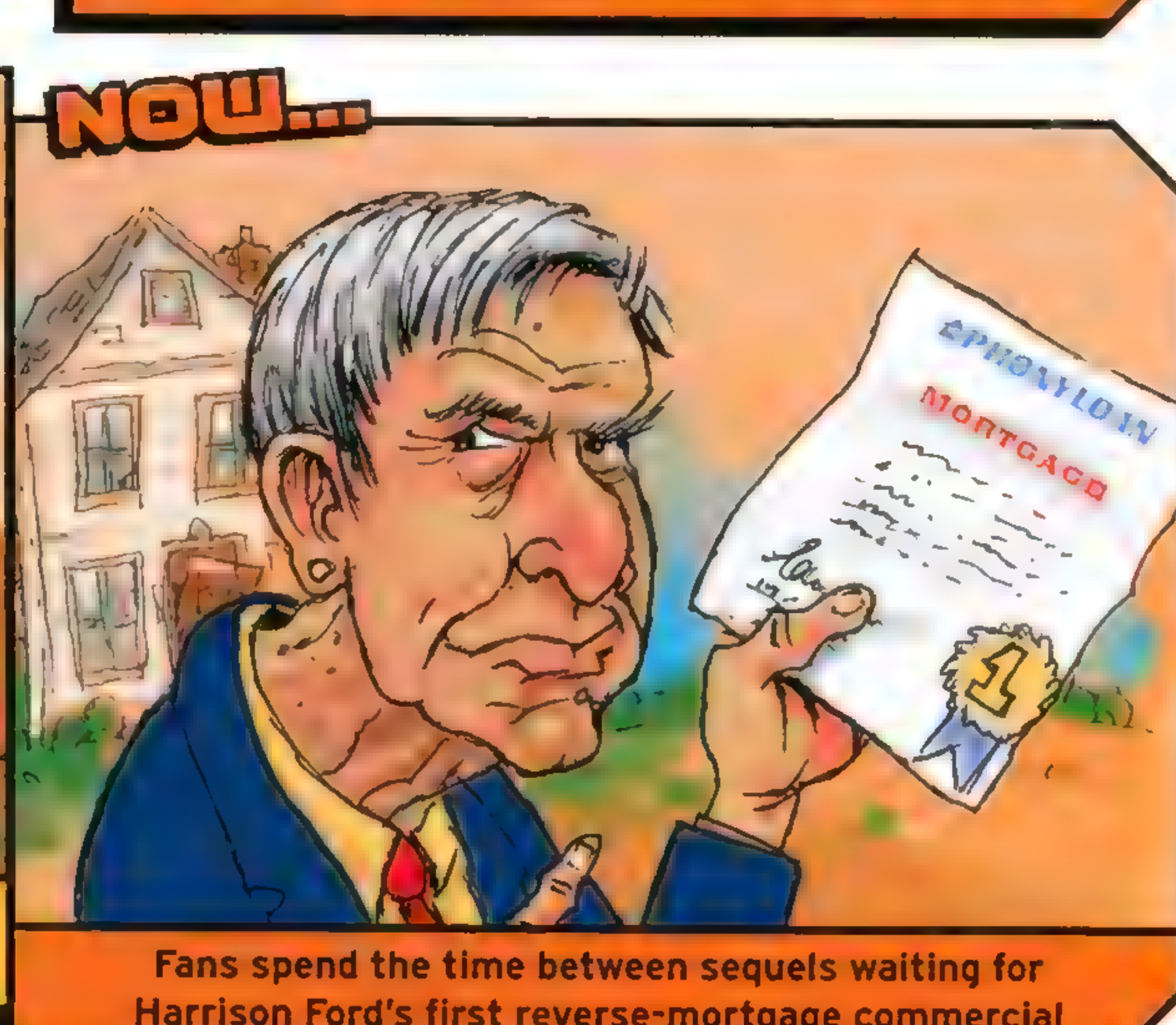
Fans talked excitedly about the effects used in the first Star Wars movies



Fans talk listlessly about how they've seen the new Star Wars movie's effects in every sci-fi flick, car commercial and soda ad made in the last 20 years



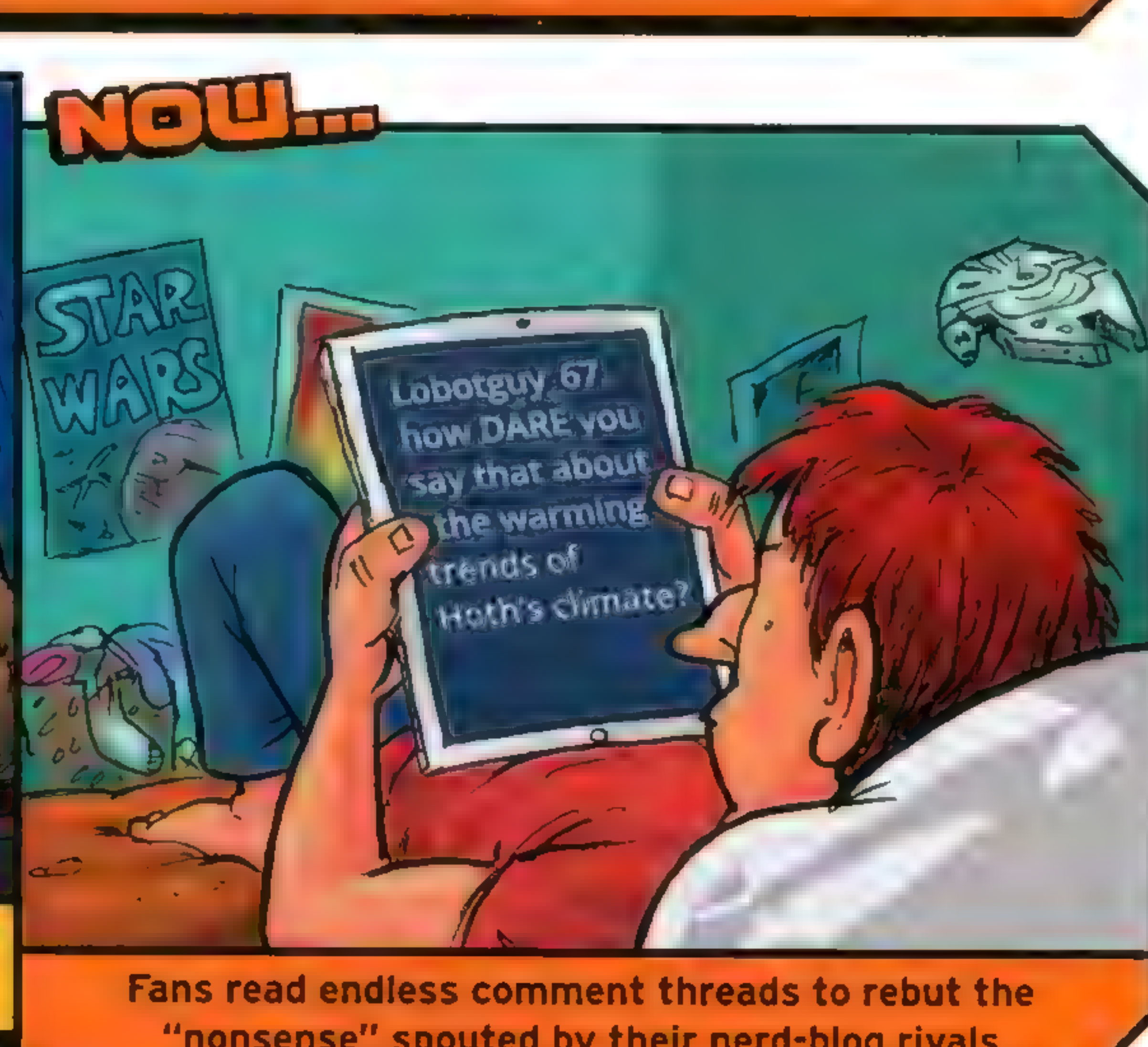
Fans spent the time between sequels waiting for Harrison Ford's next Indiana Jones movie



Fans spend the time between sequels waiting for Harrison Ford's first reverse-mortgage commercial



Fans read the endless opening crawl to better enjoy the fantastical sci-fi world they were entering



Fans read endless comment threads to rebut the "nonsense" spouted by their nerd-blog rivals



Fans went crazy when they played with their Star Wars toys



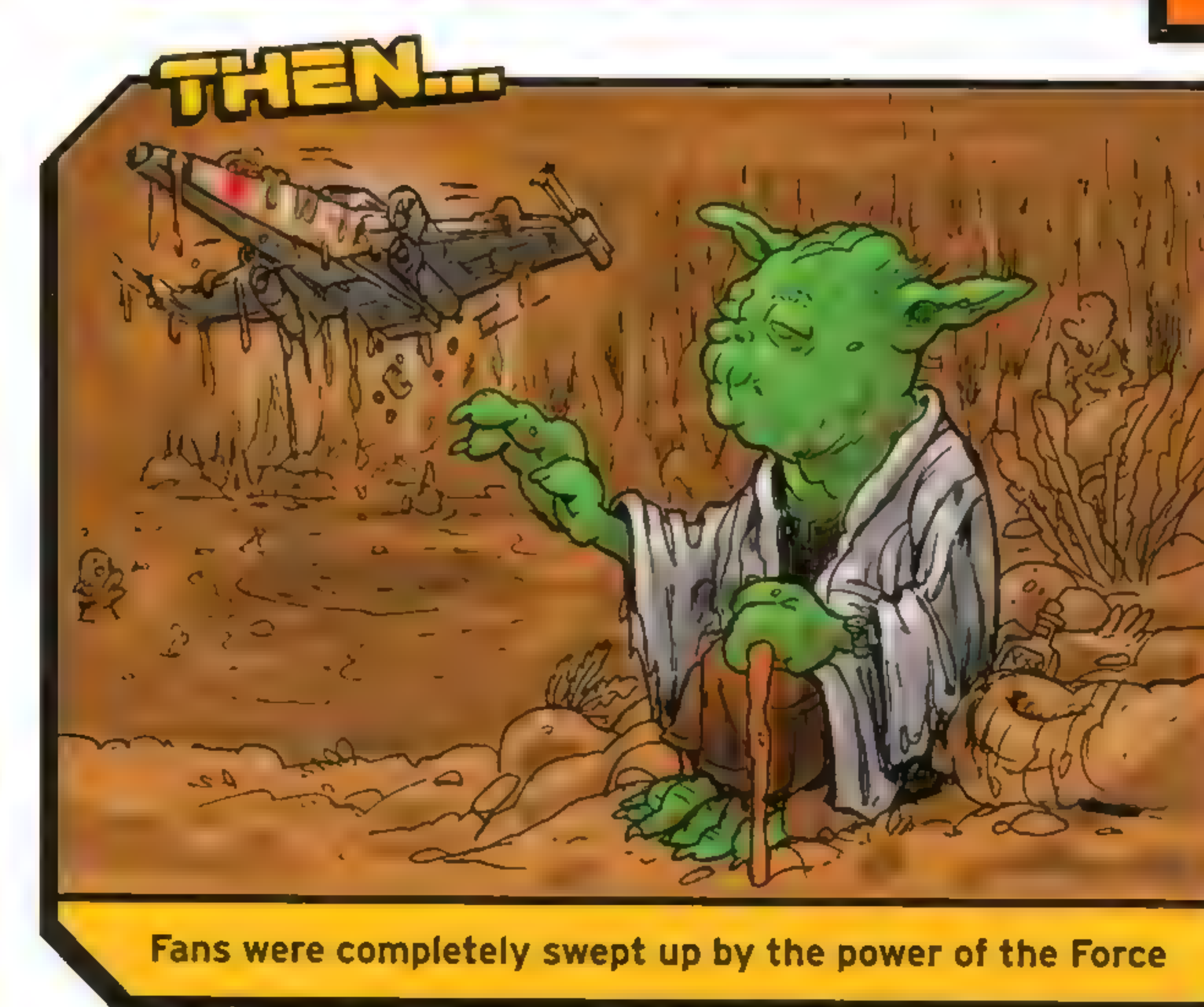
Fans go crazy if anybody goes anywhere near their Star Wars toys



Fans cut class to go see Star Wars



Fans go to classes where Star Wars is taught



Fans were completely swept up by the power of the Force



Fans are completely swept up by the Disney marketing machine



# The Best of The Idiotical

## The Startling Similarities Between THE STAR WARS TRAILER and CYBER MONDAY



|  |   |   |
|--|---|---|
| Heavy on the pointless gadgetry                              | ✓ | ✓ |
| Your grandparents understand what the fuss is about          | — | — |
| Offers a too-brief respite from your porn addiction          | ✓ | ✓ |
| At no point does it make you think of the word "Sears"       | ✓ | ✓ |
| Is hugely appealing to awkward shut-ins                      | ✓ | ✓ |
| Ultimately results in you giving all of your money to Disney | ✓ | ✓ |

## Menu Items McDonald's Will Be Getting Rid Of

|  |  |  |
|--|--|--|
| <b>Thumbs-N-a-Bun</b><br>              | <b>Quarter-Pounder with Angina</b><br> | <b>Crispy Jalapeno Bacon Thing</b><br> |
| <b>Sweet Chili Cellophane Wrap</b><br> | <b>32-Oz. Ketchup Chug</b><br>         | <b>Apple Slices (Finally!)</b><br>     |

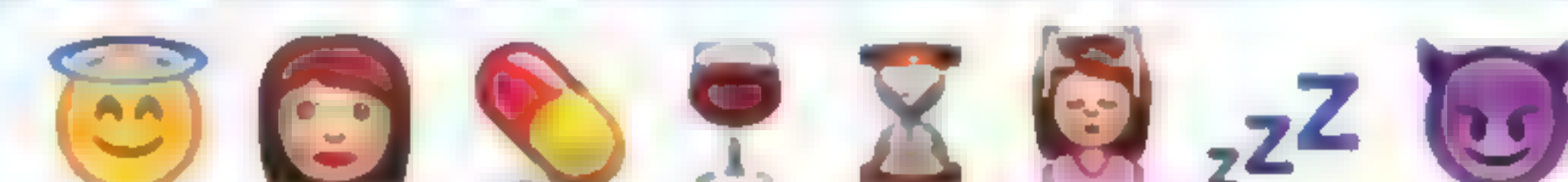
## The 9 Least Popular Google Searches of 2014

- How to potty train a squirrel
- George Stephanopoulos naked
- Philadelphia 76ers tickets
- Holiday shoplifting tips
- Afghani feng shui
- Vatican City fracking
- Cosby dating advice
- How to cook a squirrel you can't potty train
- MAD magazine

Google Search I'm Feeling Lucky

## EMOJI BIOGRAPHIES Vol. 4

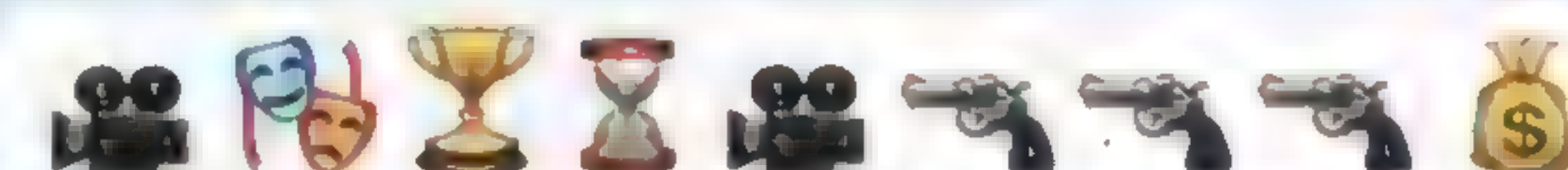
Bill Cosby



Peyton Manning



Liam Neeson



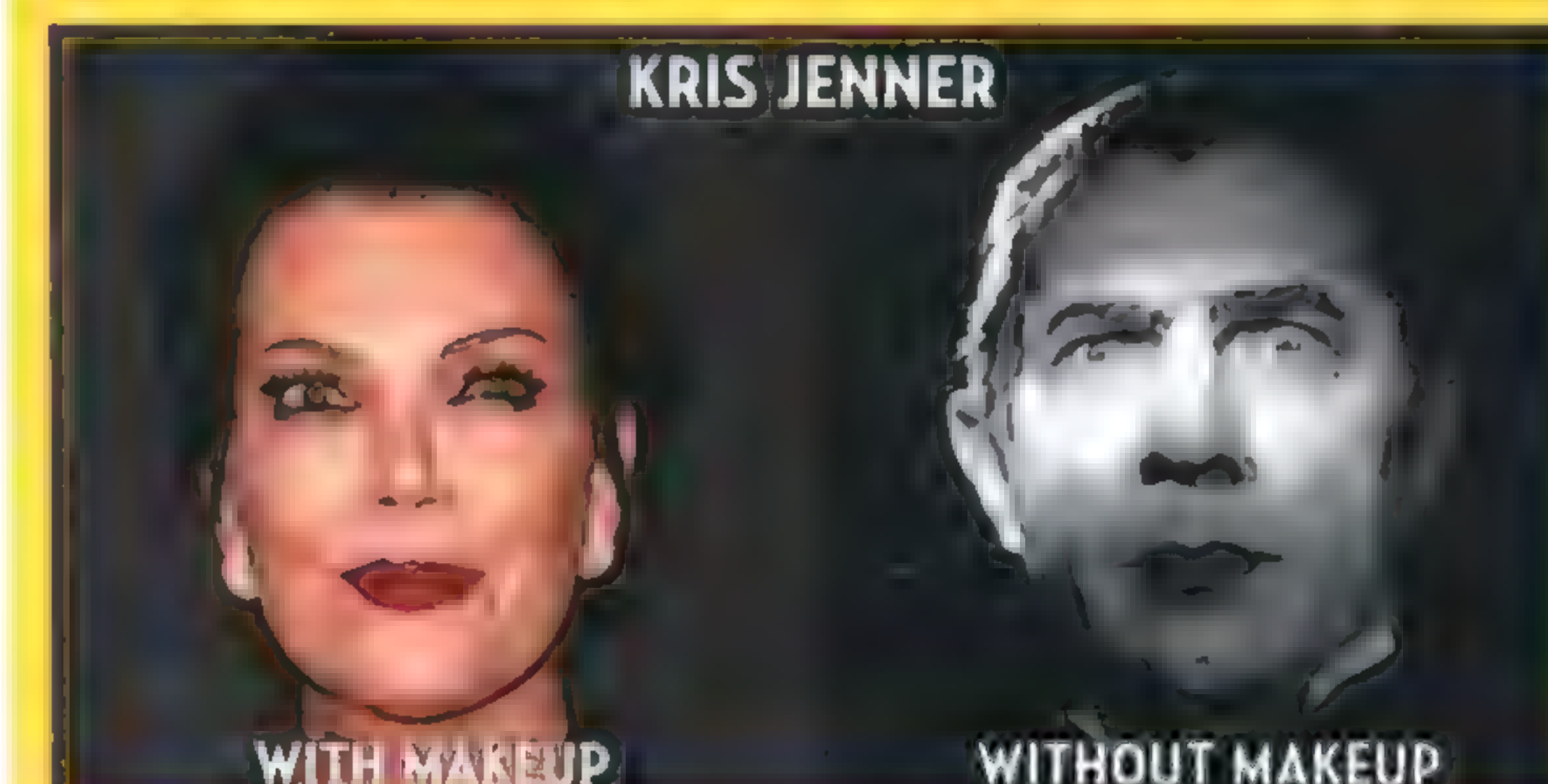
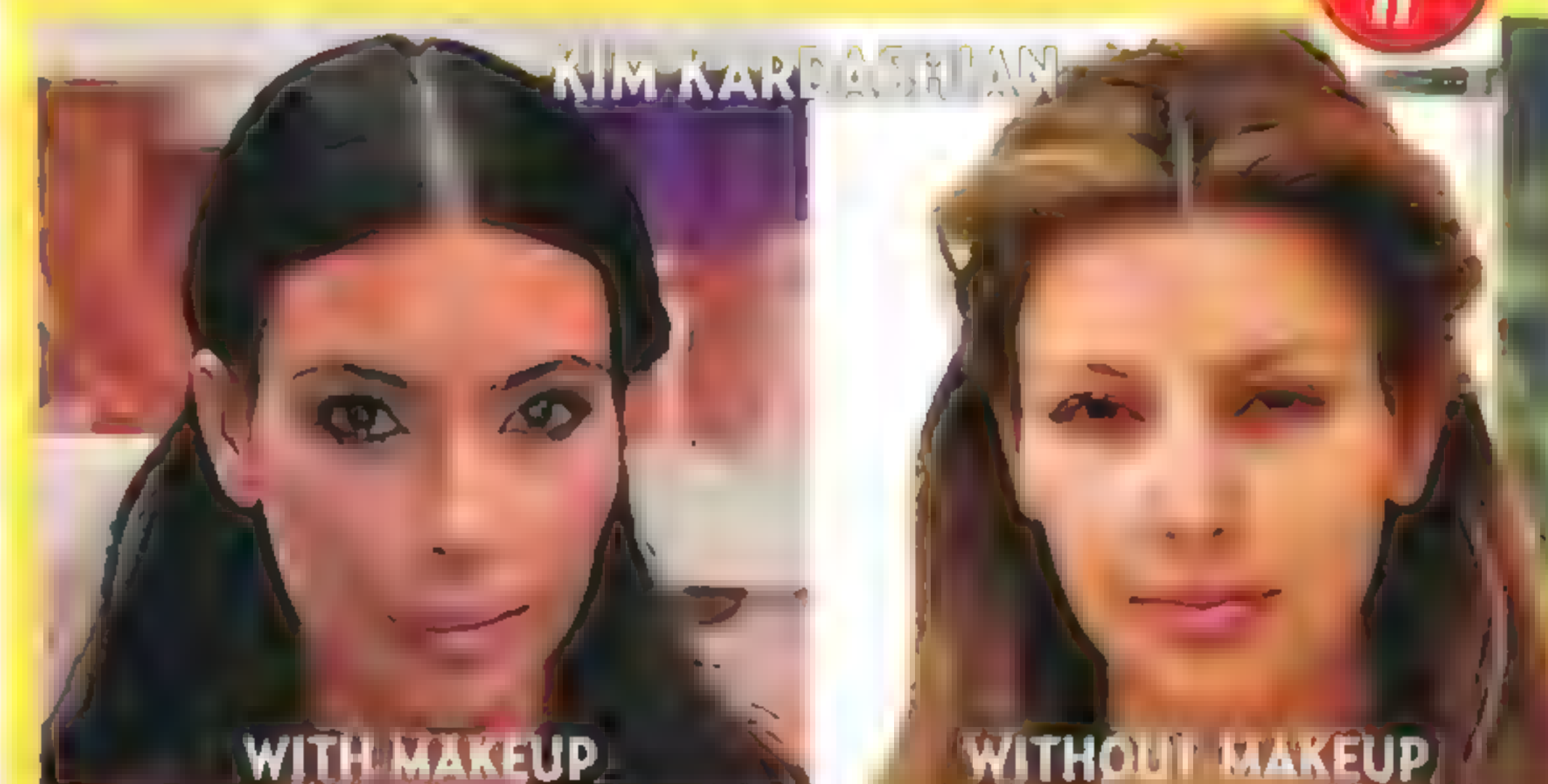
Teresa Giudice



Bruce Jenner



## CELEBRITIES WITHOUT THEIR MAKEUP VOL. II



## Drawbacks to Girl Scout Cookies Being Sold Online

It now involves the U.S. Post Office — the one means of delivery less efficient than a bunch of tween girls sitting at card tables outside of supermarkets.

Once the vipers at Amazon get wind of it, they'll undersell the Scouts and drive them into bankruptcy within hours.

Morons are afraid to order because their computers block cookies.

Within seconds of ordering, your Facebook page will be overrun with ads for Lorna Doones, Little Debbie Nutty Bars and Nilla Wafers.

YouTube will be flooded with "unpacking" videos of fat guys giving detailed commentary while opening their cases of Do-Si-Dos.

Hackers will inevitably breach the Girl Scout site and possess the cookie preferences of millions.

## Dos Equis presents Fascinating Holiday Facts about The least Interesting Man in the World

Stages a one-man nativity scene on his lawn every Christmas Eve

That sour, phlegm-y eggnog breath somehow works for him

The last time he went caroling, he wound up getting signed to a five-album solo contract with Sony

"I don't always drink beer during the holidays, but when I do, I really rack up the DUIs."



"STAY WASTED, my friends."



# WE WANT YOU! ...TO SUBSCRIBE TO MAD!

In the 1980s, MAD Founder and Publisher William M. Gaines foolishly established "The Soul of MAD" — a collection of 12 MAD covers chosen for their idiotic uniqueness, artistic achievement or classic timelessness.

Now, here is your chance to own a special high-quality reproduction of one of those low-quality covers! **Subscribe to MAD** for two years and receive a **limited edition print** of artist Norman Mingo's classic "Alfred as Uncle Sam" (MAD #126) with your paid subscription.

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Each is hand-numbered and suitable for framing. (Provided you have a terribly-decorated home.)

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(Or at least for our salaries...)

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**PLUS THE LIMITED EDITION PRINT "ALFRED AS UNCLE SAM," ALL FOR ONLY \$29<sup>99</sup>!**

(\$19.99 for a 1-year, 6-issue subscription but you won't get the limited edition print! Don't be a tightwad; go for the 2-year subscription!!!)

**SUBSCRIBE NOW TO INSURE GETTING THIS MAD COLLECTIBLE!** Because this is a limited offer, we cannot bill you.

**SUBSCRIBE ONLINE AT [MADMAG.COM](http://MADMAG.COM) OR CALL 1-800-4 MADMAG (462-3624)**

Limited edition print offer good for U.S. customers only. Sorry, no Canadian or foreign orders accepted for this offer. If this is a gift subscription, the print will be sent to the subscriber unless you specify that you wish to have it sent to you. KEYCODE: AZHMOUS



HERE'S ANOTHER POINT!

All MAD print subscribers now get a **FREE DIGITAL SUBSCRIPTION** to MAD for their iPad!



WHAT FORM  
OF S&M  
IS INEXPLICABLY  
GAINING  
POPULARITY?

# HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD-IN

It's supposedly consensual, but many partners are being asked to endure unimaginable anguish in the name of love. Stranger still, this sadistic behavior is not only tolerated, but increasingly common in mainstream society! However, we can't help but feel that this trend could leave permanent scars and even destroy relationships.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

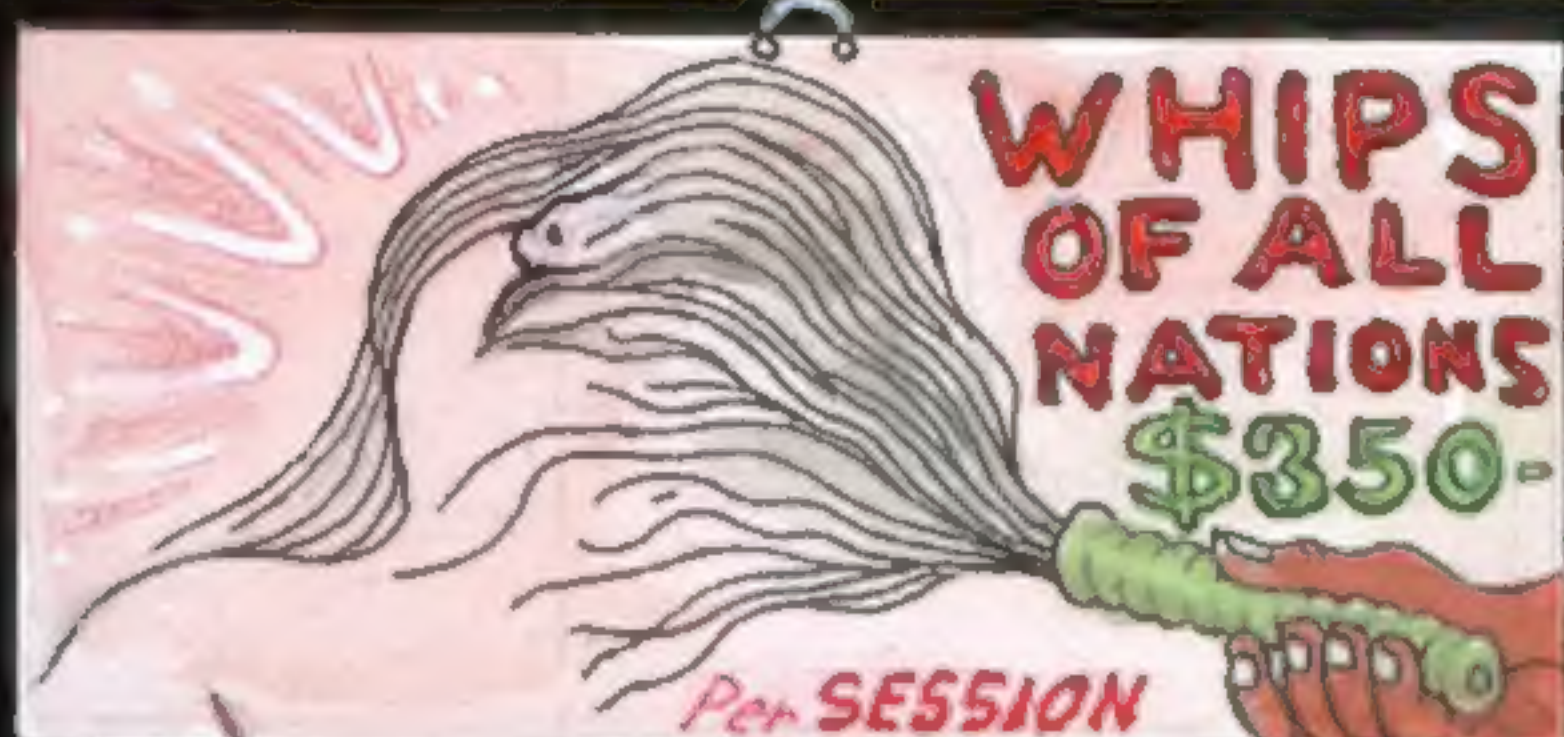
B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

## THE DAY OF PAIN

6 SESSIONS \$120

## DUNK IN ICE WATER

\$50 MILK & SUGAR \$10



SICKOS LOVE THIS STUFF. CAN YOU BELIEVE GETTING  
THEMSELVES BEAT UP THRILLS THEM? THIS THOROUGH  
FIENDISHNESS IS RUN FOR PROFIT BY SOME SHIFTY  
SADISTS FOR MASOCHISTS WHO SEEK OUT THIS HADES  
OF GRUESOME CRUELTY FOR KICKS, IT IS SAD TO SAY

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B



**A** **B** FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



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**Green**

**Man**

**Group**

